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I come to my Mother

Mother in the far off home,
Thinking of those absent ones,
May some guardian angel be
Every near, to welcome thee
With the hope that though he
God will bless and guard thy son

When thy prayer is raised to heaven
For his welfare, may'st thou know
That though far away from thee,
There are hearts whose sympathy
Ever shall be truly given, ^{thy} ^{him}
Till from here fate bids them

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G. T. Chase

West Farmington

Cape Cod
Mass

149
I know it then my love?

I know it then my love? Her dark blue eyes,
Glowing with a soft and pleasant glow,
As if the color of the skies
Had found its way to earth below.

Knowest thou my love? When morning comes
And dawn is on the path of day,
The light is in the glowing meadow
Where the fairest flower of all

Knowest thou my love? Full well I know
The fairer dwells beneath the sun,
But knows that our divided lives
Might in one peaceful current run.

George T. Chase

Dec 11, 1845

Last night
Saw the total eclipse of the moon.
From 23° 35' 00" South to 22° 25' 00" N
to the Spoke the name of the youth
of New York, came to the
Tomb and from there to
New York