

# Where Daisy Sleeps

*To Mother! Sweetest to us of all the earth.  
We called her "Daisy."*

EUGENE V. DEBS.

## *Where Daisy Sleeps*

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The grass grows green  
Where Daisy sleeps;  
The Mulberry tree its vigil keeps  
Where Daisy sleeps.

The wind blows soft  
Where Daisy sleeps;  
The modest, blue-eyed violet peeps  
Where Daisy sleeps.

The birds sing sweet  
Where Daisy sleeps;  
The mournful willow bends and  
weeps  
Where Daisy sleeps.

The sun shines bright  
Where Daisy sleeps;  
Each changing season sows and  
reaps  
Where Daisy sleeps.

The flowers bloom fair  
Where Daisy sleeps:  
The evening shadow softly creeps  
Where Daisy sleeps.

Our hearts beat true  
Where Daisy sleeps:  
And Love its watch forever keeps  
Where Daisy sleeps.

