

## SLEEP ON

Junior  
Poets  
Express

Sleep on, you brave who died too young,  
With life's sweet music still unsung.  
Sleep on, we number you among  
The brave who die.

Sleep on, and be assured that we  
Shall never, on the land or sea,  
To any dictator bend the knee--  
You may sleep in peace.

Mary Rose Brown

Emotions  
In  
Lyrics

## HER VISIT

The night was long and oh  
so quiet;

The day had been most trying;  
I'd never missed her so before,  
And now I felt like crying.

No one to ask what I should wear;  
No one to hear my troubles.  
I missed her smile when I got  
home,  
Her laughter like spring bubbles.

It took a visit for me to learn  
How much I'd miss my Mother,  
For in my heart her special place  
Could not be filled by another,  
Sarah Morgan Farmer

## A RAINY DAY

I'm wondering if a rainy day  
Has made you stop to think  
That now the shrubs and flowers  
and trees  
May stop to take a drink.

The shrubs will now seem all aglow  
With bright and shining pearls.  
The flowers will wear a mist of  
jewels,  
While trees will stand like ears.

I'm hoping that a rainy day  
Will make you stop to think  
Of all the earth's great flowering  
shrubs,  
Which now will take a drink.  
Josephine Pace

## DREAMS

I'd rather dream of beautiful  
things

Than pace the streets all day.

I'll dream of autumn and of spring  
And what the flowers say.

A visit to the old mill stream,  
A splash, a dive, a swim  
Must be a dreamer's joy to dream  
Till falling shadows dim.

I'll build my castles out of sand.  
Of course, they'll fall I'm told.

But I'll be ruler of that land  
Until that dream grows old.

I'll banish all our foreign foes;

I'll wave "Old Glory" wide.

I'll "can" our troubles and our  
woes

And cast them all aside.

No praises has a dreamer had;  
No sir! Not even one.

But let me dream while I'm a lad,  
After my work is done.

Jaunita Brantley