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## Class dream

Clarence C. Crisler

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## The Class Dream.

1.

My heart made pictures all today,  
Of the old schoolhouse over the way,  
Within its walls we loved to study  
From October on till April went  
Three long years the time is spent.

2.

In going up the winding stairs,  
In counting all the vacant chairs,  
And sadly saying "They are there",  
The class of eleven who no more  
Go in and out at the schoolhouse door.

3.

I hear our young Professor say,  
Leave, scholars, leave all work today  
And go into the beautiful woods away.  
The birds are singing wherever we go,  
How beautiful to be dreaming so!



4.

Gathered beneath the pine trees' shade  
 The merry group with laughter made  
 The wild woods ring; while some assayed  
 With games and songs the hour to cheer,  
 A sweet voice whispered in mine ear  
 Their future as I tell it here.

5.

A maiden first with eyes of blue,  
 Now sunny curls and spectacles too,  
 And never was there heart more true.  
 A jewel of the rarest kind  
 Her equal it is hard to find.

6.

A high calling indeed has she  
 Leading all dear to go over the sea  
 Devoting her life to the Heavens' Chime,  
 Think of this one, all you who can give  
 Plenty of money to help the cause live



7.

Still another with eyes of brown  
 Clear ringing laugh and merry frown.  
 A noted Beauty in the town.  
 At School in the Mornings, rang'd her voice  
 To the Hymns of each other's choice.

8.

Now she dwells in a palace fair  
 Free is her life from sorrow and care  
 Using her gifts for others to share.  
 For at her side in manly pride  
 Is the one who calls her his lovely bride.

9.

While to a third my thoughts will go  
 Tall and graceful as any I know  
 Happy and loving, she is justly so  
 As a faithful student of the "Golden Rule"  
 Made her a favorite at school.



10.

Beautiful pictures by this one's hand  
 Painting rare flowers and scenery grand  
 Her praises resound all over the land  
 For such rare talent as she displays,  
 In labor and time it well repays.

11.

The brunette sisters of this group combined  
 Alike in form and feature, grace do find  
 And also cultivation of the mind.  
 These the youngest basses in the class  
 Who in their studies faithful pass.

12.

No more with us their steps will be,  
 With musical genius over the sea  
 Receiving instructions in old Germany.  
 When with talents completed they're bound  
 To travel as famous the world around.



13.

And one their was whom nature kind  
 Bestowed on him some thoughts to find  
 That bore relation to the mind.

While on his face there played a smile  
 That cheered his classmates all the while.

14.

With him life is going easy  
 An Editor so bright and breezy  
 In beautiful Sunny Orlando,  
 From where as one of the "Records" employ  
 He climbed the ladder since a mere boy.

15.

And one is glad, her note is gay  
 As oft in her own happy way,  
 She led in singing a merry lay.  
 An Independent Spirit she  
 Who laughed and said so merrily;



16.

I care not to be any man's wife  
 But will remain single all my life  
 And of either prefer a school teacher's stripes  
 In teaching the young idea to shoot  
 And in living labor bear much fruit.

17.

One with hair as dark as night  
 Tall and comely, came next to sight  
 With manner self possessed, and quite  
 A writer she of stories bright,  
 When called upon could always to  
 Some deeper subject bring to view.

18.

"Riches and health, fine taste all means of  
 Success in highest efforts fame's best treasure"  
 All these are here and overweighed in  
 measure

"Who guided by a righteous aim  
 A Beacon on the Cliffs of Fame".



19.

Another voice fell on mine ear,  
 Of one who spoke softly and clear  
 The little maiden of us here.  
 Skillfully she her needle plied  
 And never by sore could be outvied.

20.

This one at her post of duty  
 With a brow of patient beauty  
 "I walking where the peaceful shadows  
 Of her native hills is thrown,  
 Binding up the wounds of others  
 All the better for her own."

21.

One still in youthful manhood been,  
 Whose truth and candor rarely seen,  
 An eye whose bright and enlivening beam  
 Expressed intelligence, and voice  
 That brought forth language wise<sup>2</sup> & choice.



