

Levi Pennington

People

1965

The Moonbeams Kiss the Sleeping Flowers

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Recommended Citation

Pennington, Levi T., "The Moonbeams Kiss the Sleeping Flowers" (1965). *Levi Pennington*. 318.
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THE MOONBEAMS KISS THE SLEEPING FLOWERS.

The moonbeams kiss the sleeping flowers
And dew drops deck the glistening leaves
While glow worms light the fairy bowers,
And perfumed winds soft love sighs breathe.
'Tis now the hour when mortals sleep
And fairies we our vigil keep
To music soft so low so sweet
Like angel words when angels greet.
We are fairies that sing and play
Little elfins who shun the day.
'neath the ~~How~~ ~~with~~ moonbeams we revel keep
When poor mortals are drowned in sleep.
~~Among~~ the roses we hide and peep
And in cowslips we often creep
While the twinkling stars look down and smile
As we fairies the hours beguile
With a lively dance and merry song
In the fairy circle all night long.
Trip it trip it ~~merrily~~ ^{merrily} ~~phantoms~~ light, so ^{airily} merrily
Trip it trip it cheerily dancing ever yet not wearily
Hail, hail happy hour
Hail, hail ~~fair~~ fairy bower
Hail, hail happy hour
Hail to the fairy, hail to the fairy bower.
All hail.