

Poems by Alexander Graham Bell, from 1858 to 1859

Copied from an old scrapbook Lines by Alexander Bell, age 11 years — 1858. The Aurora Borealis

A wavering stream of coloured light
Was in the dark blue sky at night
When nature was asleep
Then climbing forward very fast
It reached its highest point at last
Then vanished with a leap. A. Bell /58

I sent, a poem, to my dear grand-dad
Thinking that least he'd say, thank you lad
But not a single word, have I received
At which, I beg to hint, I am not pleased— A. Bell

To a Cat

You pretty little cat, with eyes so wide
Which beams with radiance on my face
As if to say — I thank thee gentle child
For thy warm heartedness, and grace. A. Bell /58

VICTORIA

Victoria — Queen Victoria
She rules a mightyland. Who'd stand by her forever
To guard their native land. A. Bell /58

THE FLOWER

See! yonder, is a pretty flower
It is a Snow Drop, white and clear
That once enshrined a lovely bower
As blossoms, from the bud appear. A. Bell /58

TO A SWEETHEART

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The dew was on the ground love When first I met with thee And now we two, do roam
love Upon the boundless sea— In this good ship, we sail love “Dundalk” it is by name And
when we get to town love We two will be the same. A. Bell 1859.