



But she is changed,—  
No longer with she, no  
O grief when Heaven  
What the poor nigger  
But when the stalk is  
The tallest flower that  
Stands from the ground  
Its delicate petals. Can  
That they should find  
Who lived in virgin p  
She had a brother, a  
And she was loved

# Short Poetry Collection 55

**LibriVox**

ERROR: stackunderflow  
OFFENDING COMMAND: ~

STACK: