

POEM BY RACHEL COLVER

The original of this poem is written in ink. Above some of the words someone later corrects the spelling. I copy it below in the original way.

Farewell to my shade trees around my dooryard and door
Farewell I must leave you to see you no more
They say I must ~~xxxxxxx~~ travel all though i am so old
Away to california the country of gold

Farewell to my homested I must leave you they say
You ware the place of my childhood whare I now love to stay
But ah I will travel through sunshine and snow
I will go with my children whare ever they go

Farewell to my nabours that ware kind unto me
I will often think of you and wish you to see
Yes all those affections a while with us stay
Our life is a shadow ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ that passeth away

This is rather a late hour in my lifetime to rome
To leave the state of ohio for a far distant home
Ah yes I will find one my home I will leave
I will go to california and there find my grave

My heart is heavy it akes through my soul
Farewell to all that knew me farewell to you all
I know I am helpless i am but dust and clay
My hopes britest flowers have faded away

Rachel Colver

My heart it beats heavy it akes through my soul



