

## Quotations from Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

There is a reaper whose name is Death  
And with his sickle keen  
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,  
And the flowers that grow between.  
*The Reaper and the Flowers.*

Into each life some rain must fall,  
Some days must be dark and dreary.  
*The Rainy Day.*

Sail on, O Ship of State!  
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!  
Humanity with all its fears,  
With all the hopes of future years,  
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!  
*The Building of the Ship.*

There is no death! What seems so is transition;  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,  
Whose portal we call Death.  
*Resignation.*

This is the forest primeval.  
*Evangeline. Part i.*

Into a world unknown,--the corner-stone of a nation!  
*The Courtship of Miles Standish.*

By the shores of Gitchee Gumee,  
By the shining Big-Sea-Water,  
Stood the wigwam of Nokomis,  
Daughter of the Moon, Nokomis.  
*The Song of Hiawatha*