

Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood

The rainbow comes and goes,
And lovely is the rose;
The moon doth with delight
Look round her when the heavens are bare;
Waters on a starry night
Are beautiful and fair;
The sunshine is a glorious birth;
But yet I know, where'er I go,
That there hath pass'd away a glory from the earth.

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Source: <https://www.idonthaveacoolname.com/intimations-of-immortality-from-recollections-of-early-childhood/>