

Where Daisy Sleeps

[poem]

(May 1906)¹

*(To Mother! Sweetest to us of all the earth. We call her "Daisy.")*²

The grass grows green
Where Daisy sleeps;
The mulberry tree its vigil keeps
Where Daisy sleeps.

The wind blows soft
Where Daisy sleeps;
The modest, blue-eyed violet peeps
Where Daisy sleeps.

The birds sing sweet
Where Daisy sleeps;
The mournful willow bends and weeps
Where Daisy sleeps.

The sun shines bright
Where Daisy sleeps;
Each changing season sows and reaps
Where Daisy sleeps.

The flowers bloom fair
Where Daisy sleeps;
The evening shadow softly creeps
Where Daisy sleeps.

Our hearts beat true
Where Daisy sleeps;
And love its watch forever keeps
Where Daisy sleeps.

Published in *Appeal to Reason*, whole no. 560 (Aug. 25, 1906), p. 8.

¹ According to Debs's biographer David Karsner, this poem was written in May 1906, shortly after his mother's death. It was first published in August of that year.

² Marguerite Bettrich Debs (1828-1906) died in Terre Haute on April 29, 1906 after a long illness. She was survived by her husband, four daughters, and two sons.