**OVER THE CARNAGE ROSE PROPHETIC
A VOICE.**

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| 1   OVER the carnage rose prophetic a voice,  |

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| Be not dishearten'd—Affection shall solve the problems          of Freedom yet;  |

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| Those who love each other shall become invincible—          they shall yet make Columbia victorious.  |

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| 2   Sons of the Mother of All! you shall yet be victo-          rious!  |

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| You shall yet laugh to scorn the attacks of all the re-          mainder of the earth.  |

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| 3   No danger shall balk Columbia's lovers;  |

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| If need be, a thousand shall sternly immolate themselves          for one.  |

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| 4   One from Massachusetts shall be a Missourian's com-          rade;  |

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| From Maine and from hot Carolina, and another an Ore-          gonese, shall be friends triune,  |

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| More precious to each other than all the riches of the          earth.  |
| 5   To Michigan, Florida perfumes shall tenderly come;  |

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| Not the perfumes of flowers, but sweeter, and wafted          beyond death.  |

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| 6   It shall be customary in the houses and streets to see          manly affection;  |

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| The most dauntless and rude shall touch face to face          lightly;  |

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| The dependence of Liberty shall be lovers,  |

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| The continuance of Equality shall be comrades.  |

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| 7   These shall tie you and band you stronger than hoops          of iron;  |

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| I, extatic, O partners! O lands! with the love of lovers          tie you.  |

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| 8   Were you looking to be held together by the lawyers?  |

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| Or by an agreement on a paper? or by arms?  |

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| —Nay—nor the world, nor any living thing, will so cohere.  |