**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. |