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. -

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.