

LONG, TOO LONG AMERICA.

Long, too long America,

Traveling roads all even and peaceful you learn'd from joys and  
prosperity only,

But now, ah now, to learn from crises of anguish, advancing,  
grappling with direst fate and recoiling not,

And now to conceive and show to the world what your children en-masse  
really are,

(For who except myself has yet conceiv'd what your children en-masse  
really are?)