Doboz emléklapokkal

Archive

Accession Nr.:	20077
Date of production:	mid 19th century
Place of production:	unknown
Materials:	metal; paper
Techniques:	coloured; embroidered; gilded; pencil drawing; pressed; printed
Dimensions:	length: 14 cm

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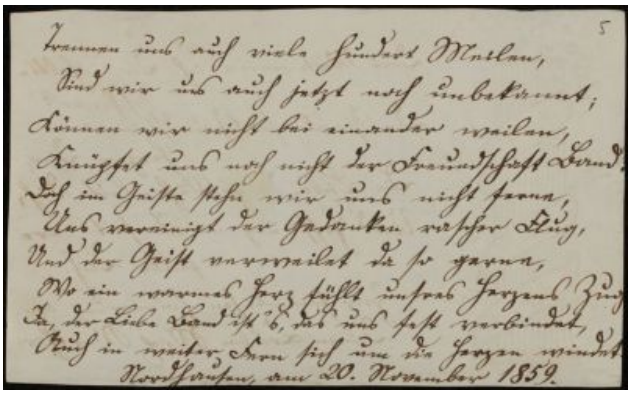
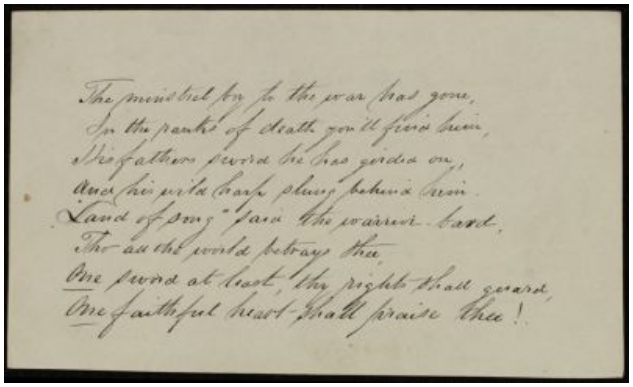
Drei Worte nenn' ich Dir, inhalts-
schwer:
Der Glaube sei Grundstein im
Herzen Dir;
Die Liebe, die göttliche, leite Dich,
Und Hoffnung im Jenseits er-
fülle Dich.
Zur freundlichen Erinnerung an
Deinen Cousin Max Werther.

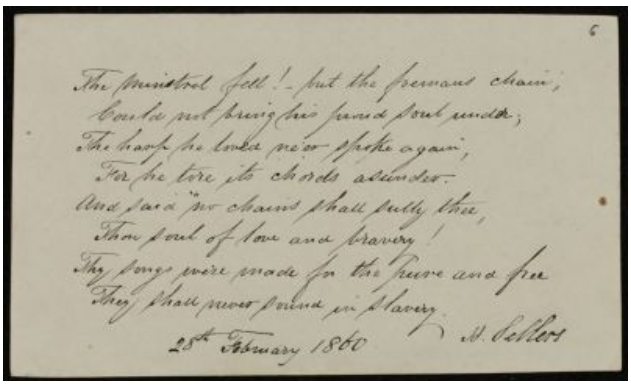


5

Trennen uns auch viele hundert Meilen,
Sind wir uns auch jetzt noch unbekannt;
Können wir nicht bei einander weilen,
Knüpfet uns noch nicht der Freundschaft Band;
Doch im Geiste stehn wir uns nicht ferne,
Uns vereinigt der Gedanken rascher Flug,
Und der Geist verweilet da so gerne,
Wo ein warmes Herz fühlt unsres Herzens Zug
Ja, der Liebe Band ist's, das uns fest verbindet,
Auch in weiter Fern sich um die Herzen windet
Nordhausen, am 20. November 1859.



The minstrel boy to the war has gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find him,
His fathers sword he has girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him.
"Land of song" said the warrior-bard,
Tho all the world betrays thee,
One sword at least, thy rights shall guard,
One faithful heart shall praise thee!



6

The minstrel fell! - but the fremans chain,
Could not bring his proud soul under;
The harp he loved ne'er spoke again,
For he tore its chords asunder.
And said "no chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and bravery!
Thy songs were made for the pure and free
They shall never sound in slavery.
28th February 1860 A. Sellers

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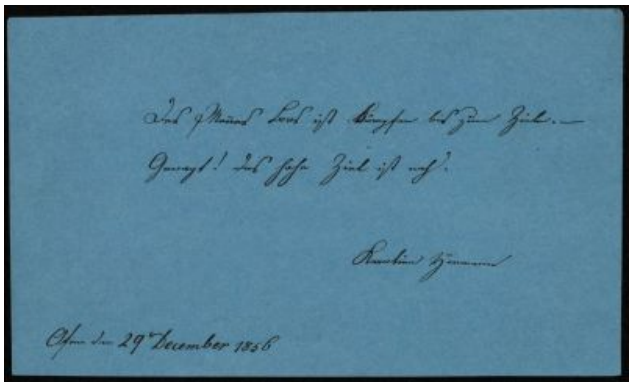

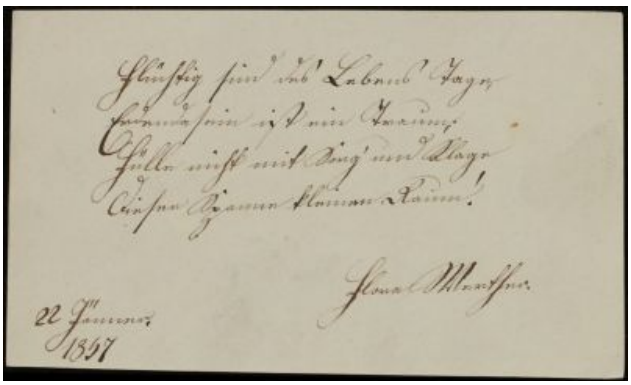

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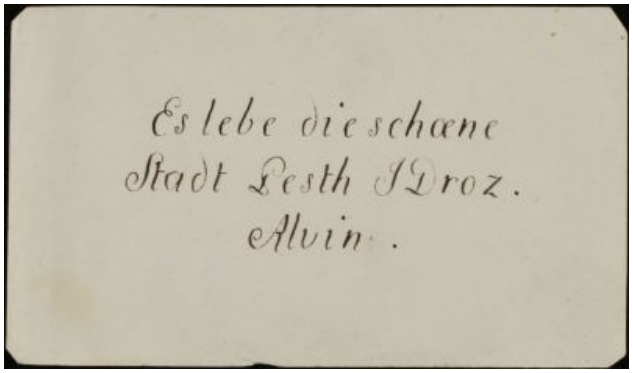

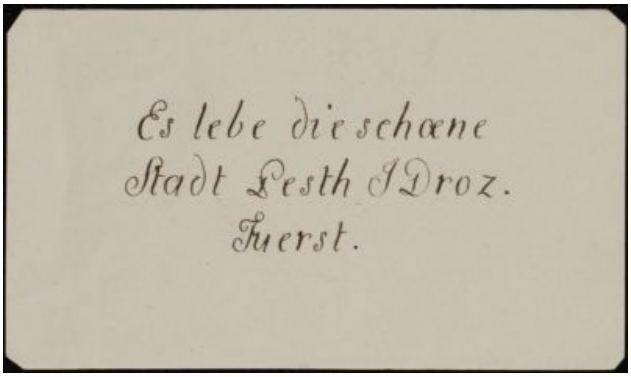

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