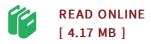




Jewish poems

By Emma Lazarus

RareBooksClub. Paperback. Book Condition: New. This item is printed on demand. Paperback. 54 pages. Dimensions: 9.7in. x 7.4in. x 0.1in. This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can usually download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1889 edition. Excerpt: . . . Mongst his knights, The apple of his eye was Henry Schnetzen. He was the hound that hunted me to death. He stood by Fredericks side when I was led, Bound, to the presence. I denounced him coward, He smote me on the cheek. Christ! it stings yet. He hissed--My liege, let Henry Nordmann hang! He is no knight, for he receives a blow, Nor dare avenge it! My gyved wrists moved not, No nerve twitched in my face, although I felt Flame leap there from my heart, then flying back, Leave it cold-bathed with deathly ooze--my soul In silence took her supreme vow of hate. PRIOR. Praise be to God that thou hast come today. Tomorrow were too late. Hast thou not heard Frederick sends Schnetzen unto Nordhausen, With fire and torture for the Jews NORDMANN. So! Henry Schnetzen Shall be the Jews destroyer...



Reviews

This book may be really worth a read through, and a lot better than other. It is really basic but excitement inside the 50 % in the pdf. I realized this pdf from my dad and i encouraged this publication to learn.

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