

LL poem
Undated

Süsse Magnolia, schwankend im Wind
Auf Wurzelfüssen, jungen, zarten!
Nun wachse du in uns'rem Garten,
Grünes, liebliches Kind!

Sonnenlicht,
Zuckend, wie Speere,
Spielt durch das schwere
Dunkelnde Blättergesicht,

Durch das hold geformte Geäst.
O wie wirst du die Blüten
Wundersam hüten
In dem smaragdnen Nest!

Blüten, die einst uns entzücken,
Weisse Blumen dieses Baumes,
Seltsam schön wie eines Traumes
Kaum verstandenes Beglücken!

Blühe, in unser'm Herzen nah,
Wachse, du geliebtes Wesen,
Uns in Schönheit auserlesen,
Süsseste Magnolia!

Please note:

This is written on stationery from the DAVENPORT HOTEL, Spokane, Washington.

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Sweet magnolia, swinging in the wind
On young, delicately rooted feet!
Now you are growing in our garden,
Green, lovely child!

Sunlight,
Flashing like spears,
Playing through the heavy
Dark face of leaves,

Through these charmingly formed branches.
Oh, how you are going to guard
These blossoms exquisitely
In their emerald nest !

Blossoms which once delighted us,
White flowers of this tree,
Strangely beautiful like the
Happiness of a dream which was barely understood!

Blossom, near to our heart,
Grow, you beloved being,
Presented to us in beauty,
Sweetest Magnolia!