

Title: **1934: Carry My Love by Dorothy Smith** Provenance: Category: **Document** Person: **Dorothy Smith** Date: **06/26/1934** 

Pale moon over above a sleeping city

Why do you haunt me so?

Sending your beams to one

with love's sweet longing

Round in your glory

Rich in your glow.

Deep moon high in your sacred dwelling,

Guarding the world below.

Carry my love to one who lies a-dreaming

Tell him I'm still waiting—my love is true.

Dorothy Smith

26 June, 1934

9 p.m. en route home on trolley