

Walt Whitman
in 1855



WALT WHITMAN

Leaves of Grass



JVA Editora

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LEAVES OF GRASS

By Walt Whitman

*Come, said my soul,
Such verses for my Body let us write, (for we are one,)
That should I after return,
Or, long, long hence, in other spheres,
There to some group of mates the chants resuming,
(Tallying Earth's soil, trees, winds, tumultuous waves,)
Ever with pleas'd smile I may keep on,
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Signing for Soul and Body, set to them my name,*

Walt Whitman

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