



THE  
LAND of NOD

Title: The Land of Nod

Author: Anonymous

Language: English

Subject: Fiction, Literature, Children's literature

Publisher: World Public Library Association

(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



## World Public Library

The World Public Library, [www.WorldLibrary.net](http://www.WorldLibrary.net) is an effort to preserve and disseminate classic works of literature, serials, bibliographies, dictionaries, encyclopedias, and other reference works in a number of languages and countries around the world. Our mission is to serve the public, aid students and educators by providing public access to the world's most complete collection of electronic books on-line as well as offer a variety of services and resources that support and strengthen the instructional programs of education, elementary through post baccalaureate studies.

This file was produced as part of the "eBook Campaign" to promote literacy, accessibility, and enhanced reading. Authors, publishers, libraries and technologists unite to expand reading with eBooks.

Support online literacy by becoming a member of the World Public Library, <http://www.WorldLibrary.net/Join.htm>.

(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



[www.worldlibrary.net](http://www.worldlibrary.net)

\*This eBook has certain copyright implications you should read.\*

This book is copyrighted by the World Public Library. With permission copies may be distributed so long as such copies (1) are for your or others personal use only, and (2) are not distributed or used commercially. Prohibited distribution includes any service that offers this file for download or commercial distribution in any form, (See complete disclaimer <http://WorldLibrary.net/Copyrights.html>).

World Public Library Association  
P.O. Box 22687  
Honolulu, Hawaii 96823  
[info@WorldLibrary.net](mailto:info@WorldLibrary.net)



(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



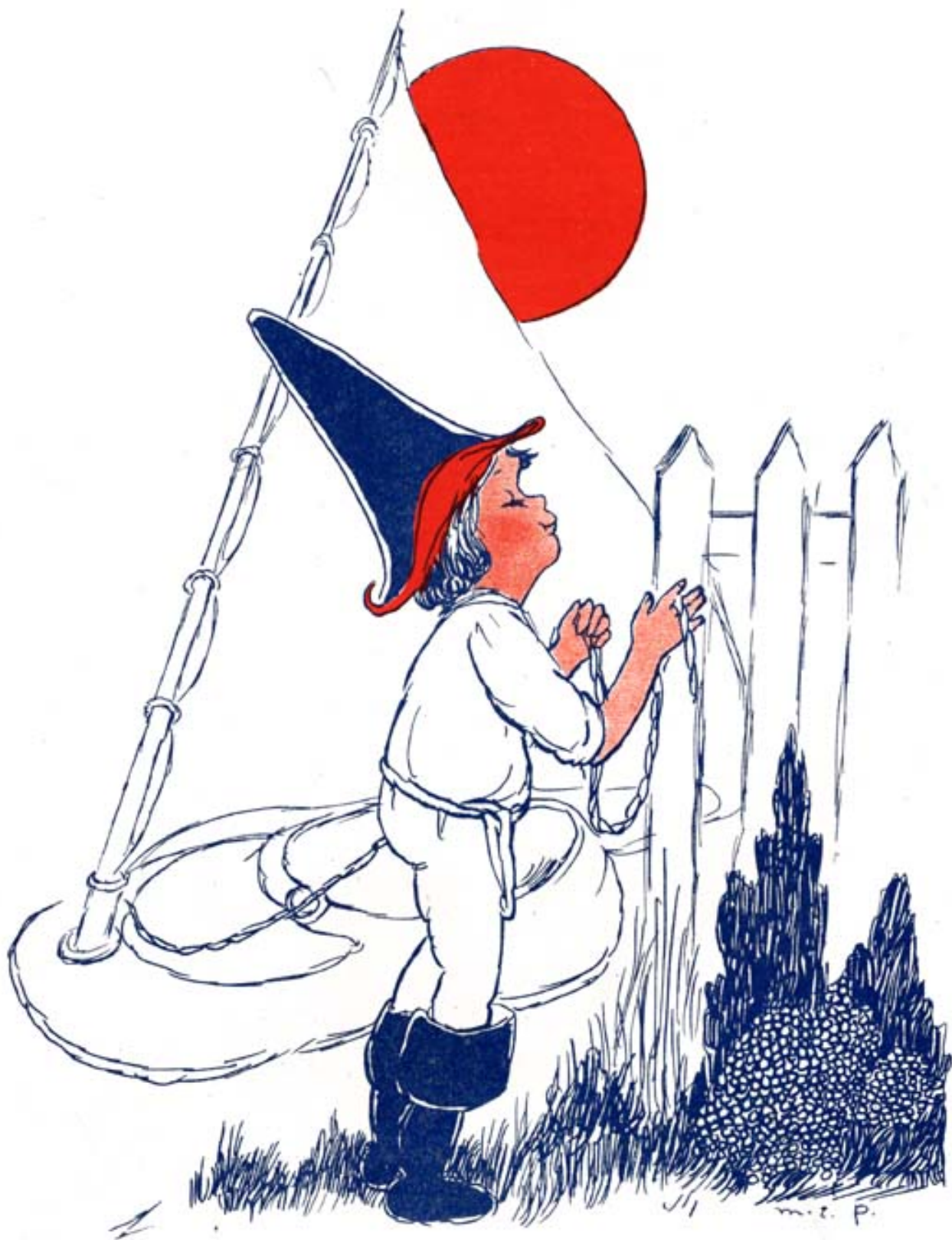
### The Magic sod

**F**or those who sail to the Land of Nod  
Come back in the morning light;  
And the things they have seen on Fairy sod,  
They never remember aright.

*The  
Land of Nod*

**F**or the Fairies throw  
in their eyes a dust,  
That is called the Dust of Dreams;  
And the things they see  
in this Land seem just  
All mixed with the Moon's bright beams.





### *The Leprechawn*

**A**nd two little children that I know well,—  
Virginia Dear, and Rod—  
Have never quite cleared their eyes of the spell  
That was cast in the Land of Nod.

**F**or the Fairies flew with an elfin crew  
When the stars were all alight;  
And the Leprechawn, in a great big shoe,  
Sailed with them through the night.



He crept to the children's bed

**A**nd he tied his sail to the garden rail,  
And crept to the children's bed,  
Where he called them up with a cheery hail;  
For, "The Fairies wait," he said.





*The  
Land of Nod*

**H**e led them out, with a  
muffled shout,  
To the waiting Fairy craft;  
And he hoisted the  
silken sails so stout  
As he seated them fore and aft.

**H**e handled the ropes  
of his sailing shoe,  
And he held the rudder straight,  
And his loud fog-horn  
he often blew,  
(For they sailed at a fearful rate.)

**A**nd they heard all around  
the tinkling sound  
Of Fairy Tambourines,  
And they stopped at the  
famous Mumbly Mound,  
Where the Tumbly Tower leans.

*The  
Land of Nod*

**A**nd the Fairies spread  
a carpet red,  
And a table cloth of gold;  
And the dishes light were roses white  
From a Fairy Garden old.





*The Mumbly Mound and starlit way*

**A**nd they saw little Hansel, and Gretel fair,  
And little Red Riding Hood,  
And the Father and Mother and Baby Bear,  
From the deep enchanted wood.

**E**very story child you've wished to see,  
From the story books came there;  
And the fruits and sweets were said to be  
Most delicious and most rare.

*The  
Land of Nod*

**A**nd the Leprechawn  
went gliding 'round  
With the heavy silver trays,  
While a singing sound,  
from the Mumbly Mound,  
Floated down the starlit ways.



*The  
Land of Nod*

Then they cleared away  
and danced 'till day,  
When a rosy light did creep,  
And the story children ran away  
In the silent woods to sleep.





*The Land of Nod*

**A**nd the flying shoe hoisted sail once more  
For Virginia Dear, and Rod,  
And it carried them back to their very door,  
From the far-off land of Nod.

**B**ut the Leprechawn rushed back to his last,  
For he makes the Fairy shoes,  
And he plied his awl and his needle fast,  
For he had no time to lose.

*The  
Land of Nod*

**B**ut at night, they say,  
when the work of the day  
By the Leprechawn is done,  
He leaves his last, and he sails so fast  
To the Land of Nod for fun.





*The*  
LAND  
*of*  
NOD







THE  
LAND of NOD