

I WILL TAKE AN EGG OUT OF THE ROBIN'S NEST.

Published as part of "Debris" in 1860.

I WILL take an egg out of the robin's nest in the orchard,
 I will take a branch of gooseberries from the old bush in the
 garden, and go and preach to the world ;
 You shall see I will not meet a single heretic or scorner,
 You shall see how I stump clergymen, and confound them,
 You shall see me showing a scarlet tomato, and a white pebble
 from the beach.



BEHAVIOR.

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BEHAVIOR—fresh, native, copious, each one for himself or her-
 self,
 Nature and the Soul expressed—America and freedom expressed
 —In it the finest art,
 In it pride, cleanliness, sympathy, to have their chance,
 In it physique, intellect, faith—in it just as much as to manage
 an army or a city, or to write a book—perhaps more,
 The youth, the laboring person, the poor person, rivalling all
 the rest—perhaps outdoing the rest,
 The effects of the universe no greater than its ;
 For there is nothing in the whole universe that can be more ef-
 fective than a man's or woman's daily behavior can be,
 In any position, in any one of These States.



I THOUGHT I WAS NOT ALONE.

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I THOUGHT I was not alone, walking here by the shore,
 But the one I thought was with me, as now I walk by the shore,
 As I lean and look through the glimmering light—that one has
 utterly disappeared,
 And those appear that perplex me.



INSCRIPTION.

First published in 1867 ; not again published till 1888.

SMALL is the theme of the following Chant, yet the greatest—
 namely, One's-Self—that wondrous thing a simple, sepa-
 rate person. That, for the use of the New World, I sing.