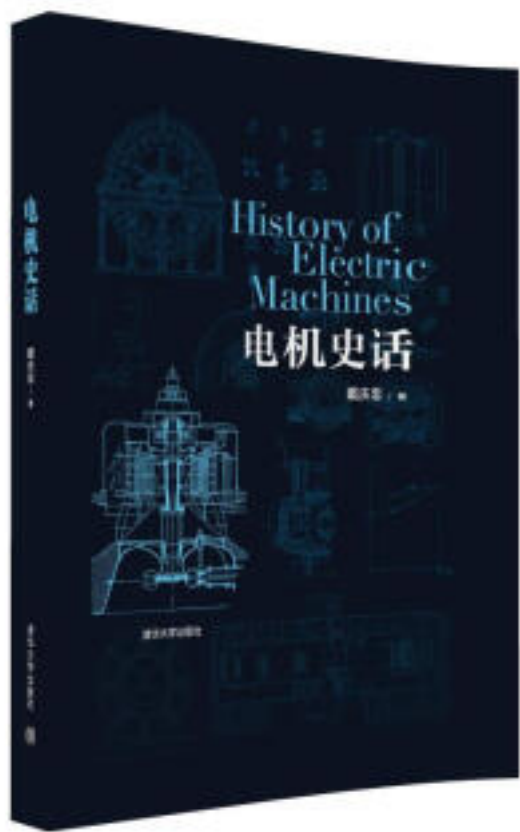


电机史话



[电机史话_下载链接1](#)

著者:戴庆忠 著

[电机史话_下载链接1](#)

标签

评论

很好的商品

Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light. Though wise men at their end know dark is
right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good
night. Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have
danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light. Wild men who caught
and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go
gentle into that good night. Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind
eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light. And
you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I
pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

[illegible]

好

电机史话 下载链接1

书评

电机史话 下载链接1