

A FOREWORD TO NORTHLAND LYRICS

To E. R. MacD., W. C. R., T. R.

Sister and brothers, not by blood alone
Kinship inalienably dear we own,
Nor hearts close-knit in common joys and tears
And memories of sweet, familiar years
That pledge the deep endurance of our love;

But also by the fellowship of song,—
One art, one aim, one impulse,— we belong
Each to the others! Therefore let this word,
Though poor, amid your Northland notes be heard
For craft and kin and the loyal warmth thereof.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.