

Northland Lyrics

Faithless the birds depart
With musical chirp and twitter,
And Nature folds to her heart
Alike the sweet and bitter.

Then sing in Autumn's praise,
Nor shrink from the colder comer;
The joy of these shining days
Is deep as the bliss of Summer;

Winter in graves of snow
May bury, but hide them never,
For safe in our hearts shall glow
The light they have brought forever.

The woods, the hills, rejoice,
Each leaf a mute thanksgiving;
We sing with grateful voice
The pure delight of living.

THE FADING YEAR

Now fades the year, and in the sloping fields
The clustering thin ferns are misty red,
And in the wood red leaves are on the sod;

And down the paths among the dusky firs,
And down the shore beside the shining stream,
Come ghosts of other days and walk with us.