

## LIFE'S SYMPHONY

Ah, sure of me the poet wrote  
That "I myself am the jarring note!"  
In those dark moments I fail to see  
The oneness of Life's Symphony!

Or, brooding selfishly alone,  
Imagine that mine is the deeper tone,  
Because I have found one sweet minor key,  
And forget all the richness of harmony!

In Life, as in music, we need the combine  
Of tones deep and liquid, of chords full and fine,  
The cadence of age should never cloy  
The buoyancy of Life's young joy!

We need as much our merry May,  
With laughing orchards and songsters gay,  
As ever we need the April showers  
To bring about our summer flowers.

If at times we tire in the hot, summer day,  
And ~~foign~~ would rest us awhile by the way,  
Let us not shut our ears to youth's glad song,  
Its music will make the day less long.

And when we have learnt to face the gale,  
And almost to laugh at the furious hail.  
Let us forget not, nor turn aside,  
From the little one trembling at our side

The soft, light whiff of youth is sweet,  
And tempers the glare of the noonday heat,  
And the true heart-music of every song  
Is part of Life's Symphony, short or long.