

Bright Day Verses

I woke before the morning, I was happy all the day,
I never said an ugly word, but smiled and stuck to play.

—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

"Glees in the tree tops,
Ripples in the brook,
Sunshine and blossoms
Everywhere you look !

Bees going a-buzzing,
Butterflies at play—
What more could be needed
To make a happy day !"

Down in a green and shady bed
A modest violet grew ;
Its stalk was bent, it hung its head,
As if to hide from view.

And yet it was a lovely flower,
Its colors bright and fair ;
It might have graced a rosy bower
Instead of hiding there.

Yet there it was content to bloom,
In modest tints arrayed ;
And there diffused its sweet perfume,
Within the silent shade.

Then let me to the valley go,
This pretty flower to see ;
That I may also learn to grow
In sweet humility.

—*Jane Taylor.*

