

## The Fairy Future

But the maiden, lovely sweetheart,  
Shall receive a golden ring;  
Happy hopes that shall awaken  
Summer in the heart of Spring.

To the sick he brings an angel  
That shall take away their pain;  
And they learn, beyond Death's gateway,  
Earthly loss is heavenly gain.

But the poet, mystic dreamer,  
Shall receive a living lyre;  
Sweep the chords of human feeling  
With his ardent hands of fire.

Thus we wait the Fairy Future,  
Bringing gifts to you and me!  
With our hopes, like little candles,  
Shining on Life's Christmas tree!