

REVELATION

Oh, mad and merry the lilting song
Packed so full of the sweet springtime,
That flowed from the throat of olden days—
Quaintest notes and daintiest rhyme!

Fragrant and frail the gown you wore—
Careless your shadow-keeping hair;
Deep your eyes in their drinking love
Of the drifting blossoms everywhere!

The song stole into the quiet hour,
That our hearts might keep the dear refrain—
For lo! it was given us then to know
All other springs had been in vain.

THE DIFFERENCE

I cannot be the same again,
Since I have known you.
There must be something in my life
More tender, pure and true!

Some lovely thing about your life,
By nature kindly given,
Must surely find its way to mine,
So has my friendship striven.

So I go richer on my way,
And yet no poorer you!
How tender guiding was the Hand
That let us meet, we two!

THE HARBOR

There's a quiet harbor-bar where ships come in,
And a sunset's afterglow upon the sea;
And a girl in wind-blown gown is waiting there,
In her deep grey eyes a sweet intensity.

All the rose of sun-kissed clouds is on her hair,
And her strong white hands are folded patiently.
Oh, she knows not that the picture is so fair,
Nor the wealth that's mine because she waits for me!

RECOMPENSE

If I have put a dream into your eyes
For one brief hour, or given your lips a smile,
I can go happy on my way and count
My empty hopes forgotten for a while.

And when my world is grey beyond compare,
I'll light it with the sunshine that I knew
When once you smiled, and oh, I shall be glad
For that one dream deep in the eyes of you!