

A TOAST

Give us a toast the gay crowd cried
As they sat in the banquet hall,
Give us a toast that will cheer each heart,
They still continued to call,
An old man rose and a silence fell,
O'er those of the banquet spread,
As he raised his glass of sparkling wine
Till it hovered over his head.

His face was wreathed in a happy smile,
Like a man who had won in life.
The things worth while that only come
With courage and with strife.
I'll give you a toast, he gaily cried.
Of spirit combined with truth,
I'll give you a toast, he waved his glass.
Let's drink to the Glory of Youth.