

Northland Lyrics

And bird-throat bugles greet the days that bring
The daffodils.

Over the hills the Summer comes at last ;
But sad the light and sad the laughing rills,
And sad the golden flowers — since he has passed
Beyond the hills.

FROM THE EARTH

From the earth our bodies came ;
From the sad brown whirling earth,
Knowing death, though not by name,
From the hour of their birth.
From the earth our bodies came,
And they shall return to earth.

To the earth they shall return,
To a sod kept green with tears,—
Lips that sing and hearts that yearn,
Stilled at last from doubts and fears.
To the earth they shall return,
The brown earth kept sad with tears.

From the earth they shall arise
Purified and strong and free,