Upward Growth

Will you climb life's mountain with me my friend?
'Tis a long and a testing climb,
But we grow by climbing, and growth means life,
When our lives with the right keep time.

We will gain new power on our upward path,
As we struggle to reach the height,
When the mists roll back and we see all things
In a stronger and brighter light,

And we'll see more clearly our fellowmen
Who are weak, and who need our aid,
Who have slipped and fallen, and must be roused
By the faith of the undismayed.

And our hearts will glow, when they rise and look
At the heights with fresh hope again,
And begin to climb with a firmer step,
And the swing of achieving men.

I am glad you'll come for I surely know
I'll be stronger, if you are near;
In the long dark nights, and the fierce wild storms
I shall need you my heart to cheer.