LYRICS OF EARTH

Careless and bold, without dream of woe, The trilliums scatter their flags of snow; But the pale wood-daffodil covers her face, Agloom with the doom of a sorrowful race.

THE RETURN OF THE YEAR

AGAIN the warm bare earth, the noon
That hangs upon her healing scars,
The midnight round, the great red moon,
The mother with her prood of stars,

The mist-rack and the wakening rain Blown soft in many a forest way, The yellowing elm-trees, and again The blood-root in its sheath of gray.

The vesper-sparrow's song, the stress
Of yearning notes that gush and stream,
The lyric joy, the tenderness,
And once again the dream! the dream!

A touch of far-off joy and power,
A something it is life to learn,
Comes back to earth, and one short hour
The glamours of the gods return.

This life's old mood and cult of care
Falls smitten by an older truth,
And the gray world wins back to her
The rapture of her vanished youth.
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