

## NEVER DESPAIR

Never despair, with strength and health,—  
Something beyond the reach of wealth.  
Rain must fall, and the heavens must frown,  
And flowers must fade, and fields grow brown,  
And riches are winged like thistle-down.  
From under the rocky ribs of the earth  
Come light and heat of the winter hearth;  
And up from the deep, dark caves of the sea  
Are brought the pearls of the kings to be;  
And out of the flint they crush the gold,  
And water with sweat the seed in the mould;  
And the sword that never is drawn from sheath  
Shall win no fame the heavens beneath.  
Then hold thee up with a manly brow,  
And meet the storm that is driving now.  
So long as there are millions to feed,  
Millions to clothe, and millions to lead,  
So long must the Plough, the Loom, the Pen  
Await the guidance of earnest men.  
Only be true to yourself and the right,  
And the rising day will banish the night.