

Resistless energies diverge
Through Nature's frame in every part,
The life-blood coursing from the heart
Throbs quivering to the farthest verge,

Swells in the maple's bursting leaf,
Trills in the robin's morning glee ;
The promise of the wealth to be,
When Harvest binds the golden sheaf.

We gaze upon the awakening earth
And verdure struggling into life,
Impatient of the silent strife,
And longing for the fuller birth

Which Summer brings in flower and leaf
When earth assumes her regal dress,
Nor statlier Autumn crowns the less
With russet leaves and ripened sheaf.

What joys are thine, O manhood's Spring !
What promise of the days to be,
When Youth full-leaved and flowered shall see
The Autumn richer trophies bring !

And standing here upon the shore
Of Life, impatient of delay,
Our souls would rise and haste away
Its hidden treasures to explore.