

A LIFE

Let us rise up and live ! Behold, each thing
Is ready for the moulding of our hand.
Long have they all awaited our command ;
None other will they ever own for king.
Until we come no bird dare try to sing,
Nor any sea its power may undersand ;
No buds are on the trees ; in every land
Year asketh year some tidings of some Spring.
Yea, it is time—high time we were awake !
Simple indeed shall life be unto us.
What part is ours ?—To take what all things
 give ;
To feel the whole world growing for our
 sake ;
To have sure knowledge of the marvellous ;
To laugh and love—*Let us rise up and live !*