

Happiness.

In the life that you live in your present state,
When others are rising and you have to wait,
Are you happy!
When much seems to pass you and hope seems afar,
Oh, learn to be happy wherever you are,
Learn to be happy!

Til you rise and enter the manager's door,
In the minor nooks of the office and store,
Are you happy!
Til you buy a large house and make your pile,
In the stages that hold you in the meanwhile,
Are you happy!
Til you find a lover who will love you well,
While in hopes and fears you feign would dwell,
Are you happy!

For happiness lies not in manager's door,
Nor the glint of a house with a polished floor,
Nor is born when two heart's each other adore.—
If you had not happiness long before,
You will not be happy.

In the life that you live in your present state,
When others are rising and you have to wait,
When much seems to pass you and hope seems afar,
Oh, learn to be happy wherever you are.