

Harmony



By James L. Hughes



Listen to the sweetest strains
Of song birds in the spring,
Telling the hills and plains
How good is everything;
And learn what I would tell,
Could I but sing as well.

Watch Nature's wondrous powers
Of life and growth in May,
Make fields, and trees and flowers
More beautiful each day;
And learn the truth, that so
We may forever grow.

We are in silent awe—
The stars, the moon, the sun
In harmony with law,
Their courses truly run;
Law-guided, life should be
In perfect harmony.