

THE FAR-OFF PLACES

THE far-off places that I love so well,
The far-off places where no white men dwell,
The far-off places with their solitudes,
The lonely rivers and the wide-stretched woods.

The wide-stretched woods wherein no pathways run,
Smiling and green beneath the summer sun;
Far off they are, yet near to me they seem,
The shining lake, the forest, and the crystal stream.

Amid the city's noise and rush and glare,
I see them now serene, and calm and fair;
I dream of them, I am of them a part -
Those far-off places shrined within my heart.