

Green Things Growing

Concert recitation for a class of boys and girls, or both.

All:

Oh! the green things growing: the green things growing!
The fresh, sweet smell of the green things growing!

Frank:

I would like to live, whether I laugh or grieve,
To watch the happy life of the green things growing.

All:

Oh! the fluttering and pattering of the green things growing!
Talking each to each when no man's knowing;

Charles:

In the wonderful white of the weird moonlight,
Or the gray dreamy dawn when the cocks are crowing.

Martha:

I love, I love them so, the green things growing
And I think that they love me without false showing;
For many a tender touch they comfort me so much,
With the mute, mute comfort of green things growing.

Mabel:

And in the full wreath of their blossoms' glowing,
Ten for one I take they're on me bestowing.

Emily:

Ah! I should like to see, if God's will it might be,
Many, many a summer of my green things growing.

Ada:

But if I must be gathered for the angels' sowing—
Sleep out of sight awhile—like the green things growing;
Though earth to earth return, I think I shall not mourn,
If I may change into green things growing.

All:

Oh! the green things growing: the green things growing!
The fresh, sweet smell of the green things growing!
I would like to live, whether I laugh or grieve,
To watch the happy life of the green things growing.

—Arranged by Principal Chas. H. Fuller, Cold Spring
Harbor, N.Y.

TREES — For a Class Exercise.

First Pupil:

Forest trees have always "haunted
me like a passion." Let us summon a
few of them, prime favorites, and
familiar to the Canadian forest.

Second Pupil:

First the Aspen, what soft, silver-
gray tints on its leaves, how smooth its
mottled bark, its whole shape how deli-
cate and sensitive!

Third Pupil:

Next the Elm, how noble the lift and
droop of its branches; it has the shape
of the Greek vase, such lavish foliage,
running down the trunk to the very
roots, as if a rich vine were wreathed
around it!

Fourth Pupil:

Then the Maple, what a splendid
cupola of leaves it builds up into the