

RAMBLES OF A
CANADIAN NATURALIST



Green again the dragged drift
faint o' frail and first
Buy my northern bloodroot
and fill your shoes
Where you were nursed.
Robin doe the logging road
wells, come to me
Spring ha'und the maple grove
the is ranging free
All the ways of Canada
call the ploughing rain
Take the flower and turn the hour
and kiss you love again
K. T. 1874

S. T. WOOD