

# Oh! Why Should I Weep?



Oh! Why should I weep when the world goes wrong?  
I go to the woods to see  
The flowers and ferns, for they always give  
A message of hope to me.

Oh! Why should I garner my sorrows up?  
I go to the shady glen,  
And drop all my cares on the river's breast.  
They never come back again.

Oh! Why should I grieve when misfortunes come?  
I climb to the hilltop high,  
And silently look, till my heart is full  
Of joy, at the cloudless sky.

Oh! Why should I worry in life's dark hours?  
I turn to the stars, and lo!  
They whisper a lesson of comfort sweet,  
And life has a radiant glow.

Oh! Why should my troubles destroy my power,  
Or rob me of joy? I know  
I stand in the centre of light and growth,  
And duty says, "work and grow."