

Serious thoughts are sometimes seen in merry faces,
Sadness often looks from laughter lighted eyes ;
Naughty guests could never have such pretty dwelling
places,
So I guess they're angels coaxing to the skies.

The darkest night ne'er kept the dawning day
From gaining noonday brightness in the heights above ;
Nor can beclouding fears keep back faith's morning ray
From gaining light effulgent in the life of love.