

Dark grew the hills and the valleys around us,
And shadows enveloped the mountain's high
crest,

But our eyes looked ahead where the sunlight
was flashing

And the blue sky smiled bravely at fear and
unrest.

The misty shapes, looming so dark all around
us,

Were changed by the sunlight to opal and
pearl:

And, veiling in beauty each headland and
island,

Pale amethyst curtains around them unfurl.

Fair, fair looked those headlands and islands
before us,

And the rings of green light swept the dark-
shadowed lea,

Till the opal and amethyst gems were
embedded

In bright golden sunlight on mountain and
sea!