

AT DAYBREAK.

In the blue sky one little star
And in my soul a hope so young,
And white and star-like, trembling still,
By God upon my life-string hung.

In the high tree a cheerful bird
And in mine ear a burst of song,
To bring me joy and soft-eyed peace,
And make my pulses beat more strong.

On the far hills a crimson shines,
And in my heart a dawn of light—
To-day Love's roses will be red,
To-day my hours will be bright.

In the green grass the sunbeams rest,
To warm the aching earth's rich blood;
And, on my lips, the kind words wait
To do some poor heart lasting good.