THE LONG AGO

Take me back to the days of the long ago,
Through the rose light of youth again let me see;
Remove all the cares that weary me so,
For a day would I go untrammelled and free.

Bring back all my old sweet dreams to me,
Beautiful day dreams I used to know;
The little mirages of life to be,
The wishful fancies of long ago.

Bring all the gladness and laughter to me,
And let me forget the sorrow and tears;
Pure joy would I have, unsulfied and free,
Unmarred by shadows, undimmed by fears.

Thus ofttimes I think, mid the burden and fret, Could I turn the years backward for one joyous day,

And the ceaseless cares of the present forget, It would lighten my heart for the rest of the way.