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Maple Leaves and Snowflakes

MAPLE LEAVES.

EMBLEMS of our lovely land!
Sermons ye are preachin:
Ablar than orations grand,
Silent but heart-reaching!

Touched by Beauty's fairy wand
Forth ye stand in glory,
Whispering to breezes fond
All the wondrous story.

Comes the cruel autumn blast,
Hurls to earth thy splendor!
Listen as it hastens past—
Wails of sad surrender!

Oft when Fortune's beaming smile
Lights up Fame's adorning,
Or when Love and Life beguile,
Death gives out his warning.