

THE WATER SONG.



"Each flower holds up
A dainty cup
To catch the rain and dew ;
The drink of flowers,
That comes in showers,
Is just the drink for you.



"The stars so bright
That gem the night
In the round heaven so blue,
Fling down their beams
Upon the streams
Which flow with drink for you.



"The nightingale
Which charms the vale,
From yonder fountain flew ;
The song-bird's drink
Should be, I think,
The drink for birds like you."

