

words and lov - ing hearts, And hands to clasp my own,

Are better than the fair .. est flowers, Or stars that e .. ver

shone.

SECOND VERSE.

The Sun may warm the grass to life,
The dew, the drooping flower;
And eyes grow bright and watch the light,
Of Autumn's opening hour;
But words that breathe of tenderness,
And smiles we know are true;
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

THIRD VERSE.

It is not much the world can give'
With all its subtle art;
And gold and gems are not the things,
To satisfy the heart.
But Oh! if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is Earth.