

Northland Lyrics

SURPRISE

Blind golden buds, we listened yesterday,
Somewhere where winds were cool and dews were
tender,
To hear what older buttercups could say
Of skies blue-domed above the field's wide splendour.

To-day we bloomed, and thought from out the grass
To front the sun with half-closed yellow eyes,
But faced instead a white-draped toilet-glass,
And opened every petal in surprise.

GREETING

O glad brown earth, we greet thee,
Freed from the shrouding snow!
Soon shall the shadowy forests wake
To starry bloom for thy dear sake,
Soon where the rivulets flow
The crumpled ferns their sheaths shall break,
The slender rushes grow.
O glad brown earth, to greet thee
The skies of Spring lean low.

O sad brown earth, we greet thee!
Hushed on thy mighty breast