
THE GREEN BOOK OF THE BARDS

He'll smile, as did my father
When I was small and young,
That I should be so eager
Over an unknown tongue.

Then I would leave my volume
And willingly obey, —
Get me a little slumber
Against another day.

Content that he who taught me
Should bid me sleep awhile,
I would expect the morning
To bring his courtly smile ;

New verses to decipher,
New chapters to explore,
While loveliness and wisdom
Grew ever more and more.