SPRING AWAKENING

Tis so wonderful in making, That a human breath is held; To hear the voice of waters Echoing sweetly in the dell!

'Tis so wonderful in coming, That it quickens the heart-beat; As the voices of our loved ones, And the pattering baby feet.

'Tis so wonderful in growing, That it gives us strength to do; All the hard tasks set before us With a purpose firm and true.

'Tis so wonderful in living, That it creeps into our souls; Shedding there Hope's gleaming promise Leading up to higher goals.

Tis so wonderful in feeling, That it crushes half our pain; And we know the dear, kind Master, Has not called our living vain.