

THE CONCERT

Down in the field mid the daisies and clover
A Concert is going which lasts the day long :
Grasshopper green, such a gay, jolly, rover,
Fills all the air with his comical song.

Stout Bumble-bee, in his waistcoat of yellow,
Thunders his bass in a ponderous tone.
He is a very quick-tempered old fellow ;
He will sing only a tune of his own.

Then comes the treble of little Miss Cricket
Chirping "Be cheerful ! There's no need to fret!"
Katy-did's voice from the neighbouring thicket
Joins to hers in a merry duet.

There by the pool where his family is staying
Sounds the low boom of the Bullfrog's big drum.
Gay little Tree-frog his fife too is playing :
Orchestra they to the Flies' joyful hum.

Hark to the sound of the numerous voices,
Singing so loudly in merry refrain,
Chorus o'er which all glad Nature rejoices
" Beautiful summer has come once again. "