POETRY

THE WIDOWER'S SONG.

By Frank S. Goodnow.

There is a winter's evening, in the room where she was born,
When the winds have blown and the snows have fallen long,
And the fire has died, and the cheer is gone,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's eve, when the moon is high,
And the stars are gleaming, like eyes of dye,
And the snow is white, and the world is nigh,
Yet the heart is glad, and the spirit free.

There is a winter's morn, when the sun is near,
And the birds are singing, and the world is near,
And the heart is wont to find its cheer,
Yet the spirit strong, and the heart is near.

There is a winter's day, when the sun is kind,
And the world is laughing, and the sun is thin,
And the heart is wont to find its cheer,
Yet the spirit strong, and the heart is near.

There is a winter's night, when the stars are fair,
And the moon is shining, and the world is narrow,
And the heart is wont to find its cheer,
Yet the spirit strong, and the heart is near.

There is a winter's freedom, when the snow is white,
And the world is bright, and the heart is bright,
And the spirit strong, and the heart is right,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's song, when the world is free,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit free,
And the world is bright, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's cheer, when the world is fair,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit bright,
And the world is fair, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's song, when the world is free,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit bright,
And the world is bright, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's cheer, when the world is fair,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit bright,
And the world is fair, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's song, when the world is free,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit bright,
And the world is bright, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's cheer, when the world is fair,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit bright,
And the world is fair, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's song, when the world is free,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit bright,
And the world is bright, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.

There is a winter's cheer, when the world is fair,
And the heart is bright, and the spirit bright,
And the world is fair, and the heart is true,
Yet the heart is stout, and the spirit strong.