



***Glad that I live am I;
That the sky is blue;***

***Glad for the country lanes
And the fall of dew.***

***After the sun the rain,
After the rain the sun;***

***This is the way of life,
Till the work be done.***

***All that we need to do,
Be we low or high,***

***Is to see that we grow,
Nearer the sky.***

