

A SONG FOR A MERRY HARVEST

ELIZA COOK

Bring forth the harp, and let us sweep its fullest, loudest string.
The bee below, the bird above, are teaching us to sing
A song for merry harvest; and the one who will not bear
His grateful part partakes a boon he ill deserves to share.
The grasshopper is pouring forth his quick and trembling notes;
The laughter is the gleaner's child, the heart's own music floats.
Up! Up! I say, a roundelay from every voice that lives
Should welcome merry harvest, and bless the God that gives.

HOME INDEED

DOUGLAS MALLOCH

*Draw up a chair and light a light
And find a book to read.
The heavens are dark, and wild the night,
And home is home indeed.
The louder seems the winter's ire
Tonight, the brighter seems the fire;
For when the wintry storms begin,
The more the comfort here within.*

*The wind is at the windowpane,
The wind is at the door;
It shakes the house and shakes in vain,
For loud the chimney's roar.
And higher leaps the crimson blaze
In winter than in summer days;
The more the weather is unkind,
A greater joy within we find.*

*The fields in springtime call us forth,
Their rosy paths to roam;
But when the wind is in the north,
We pluck the rose at home.
Perhaps God sends the wintry hours
To show that there are other flowers;
For when a roof and fire you need,
Ah, then a home is home indeed!*

THE LITTLE HOUSE

ELIZABETH GODLEY

*In a great big wood in a great big tree
There's the nicest little house that could possibly be*

*There's a tiny little knocker on the tiny little door,
And a tiny little carpet on the tiny little floor;*

*There's a tiny little table, and a tiny little bed,
And a tiny little pillow for a tiny weeny head;*

*A tiny little blanket, and a tiny little sheet,
And a tiny water bottle (hot) for tiny little feet.*

*A tiny little eiderdown; a tiny little chair;
And a tiny little kettle for the owner (when he's there).*

*In a tiny little larder there's a tiny thermos bottle
For a tiny little greedy man who knows the Woods of Pottle.*

*There's a tiny little peg for a tiny little hat
And a tiny little dog and a tiny tiny cat.*

*If you've got a tiny house and you keep it spick and span,
Perhaps there'll come to live in it a tiny little man.*

*You may not ever see him (He is extremely shy):
But if you find a crumpled sheet,
Or pins upon the window seat,
Or see the marks of tiny feet
You'll know the reason why.*