

## **A SUMMER NIGHT**

I saw a quivering moonbeam kiss  
The petals of a rose,  
Within a garden quaint and old,  
Just at the daytime's close.

I saw the heaven's brightest star,  
A thing of youth and mirth,  
Reflected in a limpid pool  
On dear old Mother Earth.

I saw the tall trees 'round about  
In stately measure sway,  
While in and out amount the leaves  
The glowworms were at play.

A mocking bird, his changing song  
Trilled forth in sheer delight –  
Somehow, God seems so close to earth  
Upon a summer night.

By Alice Whitson Norton

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