

BENEVOLENCE

There's a song I know somewhere in my heart
That I along must sing,
And over the winding trail of life
It's gladsome echo ring,
For how do I know it isn't my song
That somebody needs to cheer them alone?

There's a spark of joy somewhere in my heart
That frees my feet of clay,
And bears me away from life's sordid road
To heights where fairies play,
And once having found it I wouldn't dare
To fail with my friends this secret to share.

There's courage, I know, somewhere in my soul
That will not take defeat,
But urges me upward and on, until
Success my efforts meet.
But what would there be in making the race
If unloved and alone I stood in the place?

By Alice Whitson Norton

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