

VERSES WISE AND OTHERWISE

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Verses wise and otherwise by M. Nightingale

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M. NIGHTINGALE

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AND OTHERWISE**



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Verses
Wise and
Otherwise.
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ON A MAY MORNING.

HAME on you, slug-a-bed!
Cheerly the morrow
Lifteth a happy head,
Banisheth sorrow;

Shame on you so to lie,
Thankless and surly,
See the sun in the sky
Risen so early.
Night is a runaway,
How can a body say
"Heigh ho! Alack-a-day!"
On a May morning?

High aloft, hear a lark
His matins chanting,
On the eaves, starling-clerk
Routing and ranting;
Not a bird has his song
But is a-singing,
Valleys and hills along
Music is ringing;

ON A MAY MORNING ●

Tuning a leafy lyre
Even the winds conspire
So to augment the quire
On a May morning.

See through the meadow grass
Shepherd boys wending,
Whistling the while they pass
To their flocks tending.
Morn for the gay and glad
Weigheth out pleasure,
He who lies late and sad
Forfeits his measure.
Waken, then, sleepy-head,
Lest her bright feet be fled,
Dawn hath a lightsome tread
On a May morning.

See all the fodder-field
Crimsoning over,
Where the spring grasses yield
To the red clover.
Soon down the hawthorn rows
Bees will be humming,