

To April

Now that April is back again,
Noisy winds are still.
Soon the flowers will be blooming
On the frosty hills.

Now the birds are back again,
All in merry prime,
And the lilies are abloom
'Cause it's Easter time.

All the snow has gone now,
Melted and away.
Dainty little blossoms there
Seem so bright and gay.

Soon the birds will build their nests
Up among the trees,
And the leaves will murmur
In the gentle breeze.

Now all joy comes back again
Deep into our hearts.
We're glad to see when winter comes,
Gladder when it parts.

*Everything is bright and new,
Sweet fragrance where you go.
All is full of happiness;
God has made it so.*

*Then lets fold our hands tonight
And pray before we rest --
Thanking him on High who made
Perfect happiness.*



from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara, written at age 11.