

The Spell of the Seasons

*There are fleecy clouds in the azure sky
Where the lone hawk sails along,
And trees are swaying in the breeze
To the tune of a robin's song.*

*Happy and free, a carol he sings
To his patient mate in her nest.
Of all gay songs in the joy of spring
The robin's song is the best!*

*The sky was darkened by clouds today
And the wind swept over the plain,
Whirling the snow and the icy sleet
With the might of a hurricane.*

*All day long the blizzards raged
Till the cold sun sank in the west.
But I was born in the month of storm
And love this season the best!*



from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara, written at age 16.