



Fair And Sweet

Soft breasts to rest my tired head,
Red lips to whisper words of trust;
Gentle hands to smooth my aching brow
And make the cares of life seem just
The haunting echoes of a night of dreams.

Oh lovely girl, I found you in my need.
I bless the day that God gave breath to thee,
And making you all fair and sweet,
Made futile life seem fair and sweet to me,
And changed my world to a happy realm of dreams.

—G. M. Wrenn.