



All Nature Has A Feeling

All nature has a feeling: woods,
fields, brooks
Are life eternal: and in silence
they
Speak happiness beyond the
reach of books;
There's nothing mortal in them;
their decay
Is the green life of change; to
pass away
And come again in blooms
revivified.
Its birth was heaven, eternal it its
stay,
And with the sun and moon shall
still abide
Beneath their day and night and
heaven wide.



Rosycompany.co.uk