



[Rosycompany.co.uk](http://Rosycompany.co.uk)

## **If I Should Never See The Moon Again**

If I should never see the moon  
again  
Rising red gold across the  
harvest field,  
Or feel the stinging of soft April  
rain  
As the brown earth her hidden  
treasures yield.  
If I should never hear the  
thrushes wake  
Long before the sunrise in the  
glittering dawn,  
Or watch the huge Atlantic rollers  
break  
Against the rugged cliffs in  
baffling scorn.  
If I have said goodbye to stream  
and wood  
To the wide ocean and green  
clad hill,  
I know that he who made this  
world good  
Has somewhere made a heaven  
better still.  
This I bear witness with my last  
breath  
Knowing the love of God  
I fear not death.