



### SUN-JOY

**N**OW Summer has come with a calm,  
And the world is encircled around  
With sunshine and song, like a psalm  
Revoking the Curse of the Ground.

Through the length of the tranced Day  
Our thoughts go a pilgrimage—  
So far away and so far away,  
As a bird goes forth o' the cage!

For the edict of halcyon peace,  
That enfrees the earth and the sky,  
Brings the birds of our spirit release,  
And afar into heaven they fly.

They fly to the gates of the sun,  
And they travel for love of the west,  
And back, when their rapture is done,  
They come to us, laden with rest—

Filled full of the warmth and the light,  
And flushed with the boon of the air,  
And drowsy for very delight  
That is almost a Summer-Despair.

Till darkness itself cannot keep  
The day and the morrow apart:  
For all last night, while I was asleep,  
They were singing a song in my heart!

WILLIAM MACDONALD.