

The Green Sheaf

THE WOOD OF LARAGH.

I HAVE found quiet in the hushed twilight of the wood
And the healing of all trouble in the murmuring leaves.
Let me wander till the dusk has hidden away the world
And all I have known, till the silence and the green solitude
And the murmur of the leaves have entered at my heart.
Some day, when dusk has fallen upon me in a world
Grown full of trouble, I may remember, though far apart,
That there is quiet in the hushed twilight of the wood
And the healing of all trouble in the murmuring leaves.

Cecil French.

