

The Green Sheaf

FROM EAST TO WEST.

Written by Frederick J. Waugh. Illustration by Cecil French.



Dawn.

THE Day rises out of the East,
The Night sinks away in the West,
Between them the hovering Dawn
Is New Rose and the first welcome Guest.



Day.

The Night is far down in the West,
The Night is far down in the East,
Between the Night hovers the Day
Filled with life, joy and hope all increased.



Dusk.

The Night follows out of the East,
The Day passes into the West,
Between them there hovers the Dusk
As the Sunset, Old Rose, fades to rest.



Night.

The Day is alive in the East,
The Day is alive in the West,
Between the Day hovers the Night
Where the Dreamers in Dreamland are Blest.