

FOREST AT NIGHT

1

thro the new england forest
the fethery pins are waving
and the deer are jumping
and the farmers shaving

2

but the night came along
with the suns red glow
they hated to stop ther work
but they had to go

3

and when it was dark
and every one had gon
a deer came along
with a little fawn

richard c. holden

(November 1927.)

(Christmas 1927)

Down over the harisan
Slowly over the brim of the world
gose the brilyant evning sun
far behind it rose the dark
which by and by wraped us all in a big black sheat
and then one by on the stars began to twinkle