

Grandfather's Song

Over grassy hills an' meadows
Larks' songs bless m' ears!
With th' hymn of angelic triumph
Loosed fro' earthly fears.

Long I'll be workin' in m' fields
Thro' sun an' rain an' sun
B'fore th' harvest's in m' hands
And the toilin' done.

From dust t' dust I've worked the land
An' bein' of earth, I'll die
Then free fro' endless work a' last
I'll join ya' in the sky!

Sarah J. Gardner