I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
Forsyth swiftly it flew, the sight could not
folow it in its flight, I shot an arrow into the air.
I breathed a song in-to the air,
I breathed a song, It
I breathed a

I breathed a song, For who has sight so keen and strong,
I knew not where I breathed

I breathed a song, I breathed a song, It can

I breathed a song, I breathed a song into the air. Read from some humbler poet, Whose songs came from his heart, As air. From some humbler poet

I breathed a song into the flight of song? I breathed a song into the

div. two equal parts

showered from clouds of summer, Or tears from eyelids start; Long

Tears from eyelids start. Who, through long days of

For Perusal Only
days, nights de-void of ease. Still heard in his soul the labor, And nights de-void of ease. Still heard in his soul the music Of wonder-ful mel-o-dies.

Long, long after-ward, in an oak, I
found the arrow still un broke;

And the song,

...I found again, In the heart of a friend, in the heart of a friend, in the heart of a friend.

...I found again, In the heart of a friend, in the heart of a friend, in the heart of a friend.
friend.

friend.

friend.

shot an arrow into the air.

shot an arrow into the air.

shot an arrow into the air.