SPRING

Spring came today!
How do I know? Why, say—
When the wind blows warm
And the smoke hangs low,
When willow twigs glisten
Near the dogwood’s red glow;
When the sky is clear blue
And the sun shines bright,
I just know Spring is here!
Don’t you think I am right?

Spring came today!
How do I know? Why, say—
When the Robin’s clear call
Sounds from far and near;
When the Red Wing whistles,
“I am here! I am here!”
When the Wild Geese fly high
Toward the frozen North,
I just know Spring is here
When Pussy Willows burst forth!

Spring came today!
How do I know? Why, say—
When the grass grows green
And a faint perfume
From the sodden earth
Seems to scent the room,
When the maple sap drips
And the lilac buds swell,
I just know it is Spring!
Do you s’pose I can’t tell?

—Georgia Douglas Clarke