

✦ AFTER THE DAY ✦



AFTER the day of toil,  
Quiet and the night—  
Silence of eve disturbed  
By wings in flight.  
Mist o'er the meadow—  
Dew on the rose,  
Men turning home from toil—  
Seeking repose.

After the eventide—  
Twinkling a star,  
Song of the night birds—  
Calling afar.  
Dream of the morrow—  
Pleasure or care,  
After the day of toil—  
Nature at prayer.

L. Arthur McDonald.