



I thank thee God that I have lived  
In this great world and known its many joys:  
The song of birds, the strong sweet smell of hay,  
And cooling breezes in the secret dusk;  
The flaming sunsets at the close of day,  
Hills and the lonely, heather-covered moors;  
Music at night and moonlight on the shore  
And wild white spray flung high in ecstasy;  
The faithful eyes of dogs, and treasured books,  
The love of Kin and fellowship of friends  
And all that makes life dear and beautiful.