

The Crystal Fountain

WITHIN men's hearts God has erected a
fountain,
Has placed it there
Where the clear cool water of hope may lift and
sparkle
Up through the air
Like the leaping crystal loosed from a marble
basin
In a city's square.

In every heart there is a ceaseless fountain
Of life that springs
To meet the days with a joyous quick up-reaching,
The feel of wings
Strong in its impulse, and clear as a mountain echo
Is the song it sings.

