

Something to Wonder Upon

A hymn to Nature by Peter Brunette

1. Long may the Earth go on tracing
A ring round her bright yellow star.
Long may the moon make the young lovers swoon
With the magic she wields from afar.
Long may the deer in the meadow
Suckle her winsome new fawn,
Leaving the wild, open heart of a child
With something to wonder upon.

2. Long may the waves and the tempests
Batter a bare, lonely shore.
Long may the sound of the thunder resound,
And long may the bald eagle soar.
Long may the stouthearted salmon
Follow the rivers to spawn,
Leaving the wild, open heart of a child
With something to wonder upon.

3. Long may the chill breath of autumn
Turn all the green leaves to gold.
Long may the word of the poet be heard
And the grandmother's stories be told.
Long may the snow on the mountain
Capture the blush of the dawn,
Leaving the wild, open heart of a child
With something to wonder upon.

ENDING: Long may the snow on the mountain
Capture the blush of the dawn,
Leaving the wild, open heart of a child
With something to wonder upon.