A little dream-ing by the way,  a lit-tle toil-ing day by day;  a lit-tle pain,  a lit-tle

strife,  a lit-tle joy,  and that is life.

A lit-tle short-lived sum-mer's morn,  when joy seems all so new-ly born,  when one day's sky is blue a-
The Sum

Above, and one bird sings;— and that is love.

A little sick'ning of the years, the tribute of a few hot tears, two fold-ed hands, the fail-ing

breath, and peace at last,— and that is death.
Just dreaming, loving, dying so, the actors in the drama
go-- a flitting picture on the wall, Love, Death, the themes; but is that all?
...is that all? ...life,
...love....death.

The Sum

circa 3' 20"