

All of These

An ocean's foam, a mountain home;
A forest green, a desert scene;
A moon at night in silver light;
A sun of gold so brightly bold.

A red, red rose in soft repose;
A streaking star seen from afar;
Coyote's howl, a baby owl;
A springtime rain, a tooting train.

A warm handshake, a big snowflake;
A blue, blue sky so high, so high;
Puffed clouds of white inch out of sight;
A school bell rings; a church choir sings.

A night of rest; deep sleep the best; A child at play comes end of day; The whispered kiss of evening's breeze... Indeed! Indeed! He's all of these!

Henry W. Gurley