

**A GREAT TIME** by William Henry Davies

Sweet Chance, that led my steps abroad,  
Beyond the town, where wild flowers grow --  
A rainbow and a cuckoo, Lord,  
How rich and great the times are now!  
Know, all ye sheep  
And cows, that keep  
On staring that I stand so long  
In grass that's wet from heavy rain --  
A rainbow and a cuckoo's song  
May never come together again;  
May never come  
This side the tomb.