

## **Fern Song**

by John B. Tabb

Dance to the beat of the rain, little Fern,  
And spread out your palms again,  
And say, "Tho' the sun  
Hath my vesture spun,  
He had laboured, alas, in vain,  
But for the shade  
That the Cloud hath made,  
And the gift of the Dew and the Rain."  
Then laugh and upturn  
All your fronds, little Fern,  
And rejoice in the beat of the rain!