

# Up and Down

The sun is gone down  
And the moon's in the sky  
But the sun will come up  
And the moon be laid by.

The flower is asleep.  
But it is not dead,  
When the morning shines  
It will lift its head.

When winter comes  
It will die! No, no,  
It will only hide  
From the frost and snow.

Sure is the summer,  
Sure is the sun;  
The night and the winter  
Away they run.

~ *George MacDonald* ~