

Golden Silver Season

Peggy Lee Melville Thornton

The au tumn mist, Read i ly hard ens To a soft and

flake _ y white. Work of art ist _ Old Jack _ Frost _ Quilts the froz en ground

For its long win ter nap. The snow scin til la ting in the sun, Be _

gins to glist en bright ly In what seems a mom ents time. A re ver ent awe In the