

☀️ IF I WERE A SUNBEAM ☀️

by Lucy Larcom



“If I were a sunbeam,
I know what I’d do;
I would seek white lilies,
Rainy woodlands through.
I would steal among them,
Softest light I’d shed,
Until every lily
Raised its drooping head.

“If I were a sunbeam,
I know where I’d go;
Into lowliest hovels,
Dark with want and woe:
Till sad hearts looked upward,
I would shine and shine;
Then they’d think of heaven,
Their sweet home and mine.”

Art thou not a sunbeam,
Child, whose life is glad
With an inner radiance
Sunshine never had?
O, as God hath blessed thee,
Scatter rays divine!
For there is no sunbeam
But must die or shine.

