

“A CHOICE”

BY

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

They please me not—these solemn songs
That hint of sermons covered up.
‘Tis true the world should heed its wrongs,
But in a poem let me sup,
Not simples brewed to cure or ease
Humanity’s confessed disease,
But the spirit—wine of a singing line,
Or a dew—drop in a honey cup!