



## Scottish Poets and Poetry

### A Wish for the Children

Through the summer paradise  
May their golden hours  
Flit like wildered butterflies  
In a maze of flowers!  
Pleasure wake them morn by morn;  
Roses deck them from the thorn:  
Poppies crown them from the corn;  
Night with her enchanted horn  
Woo them like a Hamelin band  
Over vale and steep  
To a fairer wonderland  
Through the gates of sleep;  
Till the pools along the shore  
Can enrich them nothing more;  
Till the meadows jewelled floor  
Weary with familiar love;  
Till the home-thought comes to croon  
Sweetly 'oer the seas  
As to languid afternoon  
Comes the sweet sea-breeze!

*Meaning of unusual words:*

Hamelin - refers to the Pied Piper of Hamlin