Wind and Snow

Listen to the wind blow
It is whespering that we will have snow.
And here I sit in a school room hall,
I wish I were out on the prairies so bald.

The leaves on the trees are turning yellow
This is the reason that snow will follow.
When the sun looks down on the snow so bright,
The snow looks up with a smiling delight.

Maurice Shiffler Dec. 12, 1939

Night

Dark is the night,
The day was so bright.
Until the clouds hung low,
And the wind began to blow

The wind tells a sad story,
But to it, it is a glory.
The branches on the trees
Are bending gaily with the breeze.

Maurice Shiffler March 28, 1940