

Some Brighter Dawn

OUT of this dark will come some brighter
dawn.

Face Eastward, O my comrades, and move
on;

Face toward the hills where the first gleam of light
Will pierce the pall of this strange lengthened
night,

Where there will burst a sudden glorious flower.

Move forward, Hearts, perhaps this very hour,
Sooner than we think, it may be here:

The dawning of a day that will be clear,

With the roadway Straight and shining at our feet.

Rise up with faith and courage now to meet

The dawn—that brighter dawn where light will
run

To meet all those who journey toward the sun.

