

If Nobody Smiled – George Tebbs

If nobody smiled a smile at me,
And only the sombre face I see,
I'd drift away from the haunts of men,
To seek the joys of the fairy glen,
And in the basket that nature weaves,
I'd gather up smiles from flowers and leaves.

If nobody shared their light with me,
I'd dance with moonbeams wild and free,
And catch the twinkle of starlit skies,
To plant them deep where sadness lies,
For in the darkest hour of night,
Nature's smile burns ever bright.

If nobody's warmth could reach my heart,
I'd let the gentle breeze impart,
Its whispered secrets sweet and low,
Of places where wild roses grow,
And there among the nodding trees,
Find friendship in the summer's breeze.

If nobody's joy could touch my soul,
I'd watch the ocean's rhythmic roll,
And learn from waves that laugh and play,
How happiness finds its own way,
For nature's children understand
Those smiles are gifts upon this land.