

IN THE MORNING

SO called the rooster in the morning blue:
“Hey, you sleepy heads, cock-a-doodle-do.

“A gold altar in the sky has opened up,
It’s time to wake up and stand up.

“The night’s darkness has been drawn,
Away from us. It is now long gone.

“World is filled with light and goodness,
Light and goodness, pure and endless.

“Our village is full of joy and laughter,
The day is fragrant and sought after.

“The field worker is already singing,
His voice is now clearly ringing.”