

THE ARROW

AND

THE SONG

by

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

(1807-1882)

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I SHOT an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I know not were;
For who has sight so keen and strong,
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.

(The Arrow and the Song - Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882))

End

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