

Spring And Fall To A Young Child
Natalie Merchant

NATALIE MERCHANT - SPRING AND FALL: TO A YOUNG CHILD - Written for Gerald Manley
Hopkins 1880 poem

C **D**
Margaret, are you grieving
G **C** **Em**
Over golden grove unleaving? By and by
C **D**
Leaves, like the things of man, you
G **C** **Em**
With your fresh thoughts care for, can you?
C **D**
Ah! as the heart grows older
G **C**
It will come to such sights colder
Em **D** **C**
By and by, nor spare a sigh, by and by
C **D** **G**
Though worlds of wanwood leafmeal lie;
 C **Em**
And yet you will weep and know why.
 D
Now no matter, child, the name:
 C **Em**
Sorrows springs are all the same. They re all the same.
C **D** **G**
Nor mouth had, no nor mind, expressed
 C **Em**
What heart heard of, ghost guessed:
C **D**
It is the blight man was born for,
G **C** **Em**
It is Margaret that you mourn for.