

# Louisburg Echoes.

Vol. II.

MARCH, 1910.

No. 7.

## Work

Let me but do my work from day to day.  
In field or forest, at the desk or loom.  
In roaring market-place or tranquil room;  
Let me but find it in my heart to say,  
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,  
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;  
"Of all who live, I am the one by whom  
This work can best be done in the right way."

Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,  
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;  
Then shall I cheerful greet the labouring hours,  
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall  
At eventide, to play and love and rest,  
Because I know for me my work is best.

—Van Dyke.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF LOUISBURG COLLEGE  
LOUISBURG, NORTH CAROLINA