

High School Poem - 2 weeks

“Laughing Song” By William Blake

When the green woods laugh with the
voice of joy,

And the dimpling stream runs
laughing by;

When the air does laugh with our
merry wit,

And the green hill laughs with the
noise of it.

When the meadows laugh with lively
green,

And the grasshopper laughs in the
merry scene;

When Mary and Susan and Emily
With their sweet round mouths sing,
“Ha ha he!”

When the painted birds laugh in the
shade,

Where our table with cherries and
nuts is spread:

Come live, and be merry, and join
with me,

To sing the sweet chorus of “Ha ha
he!”