

Nurse's Song (Songs of Innocence) Poem

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Nurse's Song (Songs of Innocence)

By William Blake

When the voices of children are heard on the green, And laughing is heard on the hill, My heart
is at rest within my breast, And everything else is still.

'Then come home, my children, the sun is gone down, And the dews of night arise; Come,
come, leave off play, and let us away Till the morning appears in the skies.'

'No, no, let us play, for it is yet day, And we cannot go to sleep; Besides, in the sky the little
birds fly, And the hills are all cover'd with sheep.'

'Well, well, go and play till the light fades away, And then go home to bed.' The little ones
leapèd and shoutèd and laugh'd And all the hills echoèd.