

## **Tomorrow**

He was going to be all that a mortal should be - To-morrow.

No one should be kinder or braver than he - To-morrow.

A friend who was troubled and weary he knew,

Who'd be glad of a lift and who needed it, too,

On him he would call and see what he could do - To-morrow.

Each morning he stacked up the letters he'd write - To-morrow.

And thought of the folks he would fill with delight - To-morrow.

It was too bad, indeed, he was busy today,

And hadn't a minute to stop on his way,

More time he would have to give others, he'd say, - To-morrow.

The greatest of workers this man would have been - To-morrow.

The world would have known him, had he ever seen - To-morrow.

But the fact is he died and faded from view,

And all that he left here when living was through

Was a mountain of things he intended to do - To-morrow.