NO SORROW TO DIE

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.  
I have sent up my gladness on wings, to be lost in the blue of the sky.  
I have run and leaped with the rain, I have taken the wind to my breast.  
My cheek like a drowsy child to the face of the earth I have pressed.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.  
I have kissed young Love on the lips, I have heard his song to the end,  
I have struck my hand like a seal in the loyal hand of a friend.  
I have known the peace of heaven, the comfort of work done well.  
I have longed for death in the darkness and risen alive out of hell.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.  
I give a share of my soul to the world where my course is run.  
I know that another shall finish the task I must leave undone.  
I know that no flower, nor flint was in vain on the path I trod.  
As one looks on a face through a window, through life I have looked on God,  
Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.