

## **Beautiful Faces**

Beautiful faces are they that wear  
The light of a pleasant spirit there;  
Beautiful hands are they that do  
Deeds that are noble, good and true;  
Beautiful feet are they that go  
Swiftly to lighten another's woe.

*McGuffey's Second Reader*

## **The Human Touch**

'Tis the human touch  
in this world that counts,  
The touch of your hand and mine,  
Which means far more  
to the fainting heart  
Than shelter and bread and wine.  
For shelter is gone  
when the night is o'er,  
And bread lasts only a day.  
But the touch of the hand  
And the sound of the voice  
Sing on in the soul always.

*Spencer Michael Free (1856-1938)*