

## Give Me A Single Day

Give me a single day, I ask no more  
From dawn to dusk, ah, that is time enough  
To reach the goal that I am striving for;  
There is no need of further putting off  
The little deeds of kindness I may do,  
The little words of kindness I may say;  
I need no distant morrow to be true,  
Give me a single day.

Give me a single day to live my life,  
For that is time enough for smiles and tears;  
I can as bravely bear my share of strife  
As though I were to live a thousand years.  
I can be brave and patient and resigned,  
Helpful and cheerful as I go my way;  
I need no distant morrow to be kind,  
Give me a single day.

Give me a single day, 't is all I ask,  
And let me fill each minute with my best;  
I can complete my little daily task,  
And find contentment in my hour of rest.  
I may not journey many, many miles,  
But I can view the roses where I stray,  
I need no distant morrow for my smiles,  
Give me a single day.

I do not ask to be allowed to live  
Another year or twenty, so that I  
When richer to the poor may proudly give,  
Neglecting now the chance that is close by.  
I would not spend today in seeking gold,  
Saving tomorrow for the kindly deed;  
To prove that I am cheerful, helpful, bold,  
Only a day I need.

Let me but live a rounded life today,  
My virtues all in action as I stroll;  
For further time I would not ask or pray,  
Upon the future I 'd not risk my soul,  
For in the time I have much I can do,  
Fearless, yet gentle in my simple way;  
I need no distant morrow to be true,  
Give me a single day.

Edgar Albert Guest (1861-1959)