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THE DAY AND THE WORK

by

Edwin Markham.

To each man is given a day and his work for the day,
And once, and no more, he is given to travel this way.

To each man is given a chisel to carve for the wall;
A stone that is needed to heighten the beauty of all;
And only his soul has the magic to give it grace;
And only his hands have the cunning to put it in place.

Yes, the task that is given to each man, no other can do;
So the errand is waiting; it has waited through the ages
for you.