I love / to rise / in a / sum mer / morn, When the / birds sing / on eve/ ry tree; The dis / tant hunts / man winds / his horn, And the / skylark /sings with / me: O what / sweet com / pa / ny!

But to go to school in a summer morn,-O! It drives all joy away!
Under a cruel eye outworn,
The little ones spend the day
In sighing and dismay.

Ah! then at times I drooping sit, And spend many an anxious hour; Nor in my book can I take delight, Nor sit in learning's bower, Worn through with dreary shower.

How can the bird that is born for joy Sit in a cage and sing? How can a child, when fears annoy, But droop his tender wing, And forget his youthful spring!

O father and mother if buds are nipped, And blossoms blown away; And if the tender plants are stripped Of their joy in the springing day, By sorrow and care's dismay,

How shall the summer arise in joy, Or the summer fruits appear? Or how shall we gather what griefs destroy, Or bless the mellowing year, When the blasts of winter appear?

A B A B	8 8 7 6
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The English Language has 26 Letters and 44 unique sounds called phonemes.

This poem uses only 7 phomemes in 30 lines

Each stanza ends with a rhyming couplet