



HE GIVES HIS HARNESS BELLS A SHAKE/TO ASK IF THERE IS SOME MISTAKE
THE ONLY OTHER SOUND'S THE SWEEP/OF EASY WIND AND DOWNY FLAKE
THE WOODS ARE LOVELY, DARK AND DEEP/AND I HAVE PROMISES TO KEEP
AND MILES TO GO BEFORE I SLEEP/MILES TO GO BEFORE I SLEEP.

what light through
yonder window breaks!
It is the East and
Juliet is the sun.

