



## *BABY*

*Where did you come from, baby dear?  
Out of the everywhere into the here.*

*Where did you get those eyes so blue?  
Out of the sky as I came through.*

*What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?  
Some of the starry spikes left in.*

*Where did you get the little tear?  
I found it waiting when I got here.*

*What makes your forehead so smooth and high?  
A soft hand stroked it as I went by.*

*What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?  
I saw something better than any one knows.*

*Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss?  
Three angels gave me at once a kiss.*

*Where did you get this pearly ear?  
God spoke, and it came out to hear.*

*Where did you get those arms and hands?  
Love made itself into bonds and bands.*

*Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?  
From the same box as the cherubs' wings.*

*How did they all just come to be you?  
God thought about me, and so I grew.*

*But how did you come to us, you dear?  
God thought about you, and so I am here.*



*by George MacDonald  
(1824-1905)*