

Count That Day Lost

By George Eliot

If you sit down at set of

And count the that you have done.

And, , find,

One deed, one word

That the heart of him who heard,

One most kind

That fell like sunshine where it

Then you may that day well spent.

But if through all the day

You've no heart, by yea or nay

If, it all

You've nothing done that you can

That the sunshine to one face

No act small

That helped some and cost

Then that day as lost.