

Praise the Generous Gods

William Ernest Henley

Praise the generous gods for giving

In a world of wrath and strife

With a little time for living,

Unto all the joy of life.

At whatever source we drink it,

Art or love or faith or wine,

In whatever terms we think it,

It is common and divine.

Praise the high gods, for in giving

This to man, and this alone,

They have made his chance of living

Shine the equal of their own.

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