

Make hay

Malcolm Smith

C
Make hay while the sun shines
Am
Make flour while the mill grinds
F
Make love, though love is blind
Em
Make laughter while there's still time

Make way for the wise ones
Make power from the bright sun
Make clear the streams to run
Make room for a child's fun

Make time for a quiet talk
Make choices where trails fork
Make paths for us all to walk
Make tunes from a grass stalk

Make fast to the quayside
Make her hull clean at low tide
Make her sleek the waves to ride
Make passage for the world is wide

Make tracks in the wet sand
Make a line between sea and land
Make certain where you stand
Make peace where flames are fanned

Make it up with a lost friend
Make your way round the next bend
Make it real, do not pretend
Make peace at life's end