

WINTER 1959 GRADUATION THEMES

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### THE ROAD NOT TAKEN

by Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveler, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,  
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence;  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I --  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that made all the difference.

### LOOK TO THIS DAY

from the Sanskrit

Speak Two roads diverged in a wood, and I ~ ~ ~  
I took the one less traveled by  
And that has made all the difference.

Sing Look to this day, look to this day,  
For it is life, the very life of life.

Speak Look to this day. In its brief course  
Lie all the verities and realities of existence  
The bliss of growth, the glory of action,  
The splendor of beauty.

Sing Yesterday is but a dream  
And tomorrow is only a vision,  
But today well lived  
Makes every yesterday a dream of happiness  
And every tomorrow a vision,  
A vision of hope.  
Look therefore to this day,  
Look therefore to this day.  
Look to this day,  
Look to this day,  
For it is life,  
The very life of life.