



Barter

By Sara Teasdale

Life has loveliness to sell,
 All beautiful and splendid things,
 Blue waves whitened on a cliff,
 Soaring fire that sways and sings,
 And children's faces looking up
 Holding wonder like a cup.

Life has loveliness to sell,
 Music like a curve of gold,
 Scent of pine trees in the rain,
 Eyes that love you, arms that hold,
 And for your spirit's still delight,
 Holy thoughts that star the night.

Spend all you have for loveliness,
 Buy it and never count the cost;
 For one white singing hour of peace
 Count many a year of strife well lost,
 And for a breath of ecstasy
 Give all you have been, or could be.

n/a

Poet Bio



Sara Teasdale was born in St. Louis, Missouri. She won fame in her day as a sensitive soul whose simple, poignant poems addressed beauty and loss. Teasdale's Love Songs received the first Pulitzer Prize for poetry in 1918.

More By This Poet

Over the Roofs

By Sara Teasdale

I

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Living

Love

Relationships

Since There Is No Escape

By Sara Teasdale

Since there is no escape, since at the end
My body will be utterly destroyed,...

Living

Love

Nature

More Poems about Social Commentaries

Trace Evidence

By Charif Shanahan

When I say *But mother, Black or not Black,*
Of course you are polyethnic, your look does not change...

Relationships

Social Commentaries

How to Triumph Like a Girl

By Ada Limón

I like the lady horses best,
how they make it all look easy,...

Living

Nature

Social Commentaries

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