

WORDS FROM THE HEART



"Words from the Heart
Oft times hidden so long
Must be shared with your Lover
That's where they belong."
Marvin Hass

INTRODUCTION

These poems were written, as I thought about my wife, my friend, my sweetheart, and my beloved. My good fortune is, they're all wrapped up in the same person and have been for 49 years.

Sometimes...perhaps often, I fail to tell her how I feel about her. So like any red-blood man, I write it down and slip her a note of love. Something I'm afraid to express face to face. We all have these feelings within us. It's doing the Lord's work to share love. Don't worry...you won't run out. I hope the following selections warm your heart.

Marvin Hass
The Prairie Poet

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MORNING LIGHT

The Cowboy loved his lady
More than he loved his life.
She was sunshine on a rainy day,
And so proud to be his wife.

Words weren't there to tell her
But each day he loved her more,
He was like a red faced school boy
Just staring at the floor.

Most times his tongue got all tied up
When she'd make him feel complete
How she would smile and wink at him
And Knock him off his feet.

She knew how much he loved her
She knew him like a book
It wasn't what he said so much,
As the love wrapped in his look.

Fancy words may please and flatter
They may take you by surprise
But the lady knew her Cowboy's heart
And the love within his eyes.

They were witnessing a sunrise
A blessing, oh so bright
He turned and said through cowboy tears
"You're sure pretty in the morning light."

Well, she'd take it to her grave with her
Those words from the man she loved
How he struggled just to find them
A gift from God above.

Simple words from a common man
Words that he hoped were said just right
A Cowboy's love he wished to share
"You're sure pretty in the morning light."

THE WHAT-CHI-MA-CALL ITS

I was checkin' cows on the calvin' ground
When I pulled up the mare
And saw between some sage and snow
Some color lyin' fair.

I rode up to this splash of joy
Upon the springtime scene
And saw it was a flower
Of violet, grey and green.

I picked it for my Ruthie
Stuffed in my vest real deep
Proceeded with my mornin' check
Forgot this gift so sweet.

When I got in that evening
Found that posies 'mongst my gear
Gave it to my sweetheart Ruthie
"Here's a what-chi-ma-call it dear."

Gentle tears came to her eyes
Like it was a gift so rare
"That's a crocus you old rascal.
God's sign that spring is here."

She kissed my ol' white forehead
Then each cheek in its turn
She wadded through my whiskers
And made my ol' lips burn.

Next mornin' I was thinkin'
It just seemed only right
If I found a few more flowers
Considerin' late last night.

My Ruthie died last Tuesday
My life's been ripped away
My reason for existin'
My will to face the day.

Our undertaker ol' Bones Smith
Took me through the detail maze
Of verses, songs, the dress, the stone
My mind was gone...a haze.

When he got down to the flowers
"Did you have something in mind?"
"Give us them what-chi-ma-call its
...that'd be just fine."

JUST WHAT WE'LL DO

You gave me your hand
I've wrapped it in mine.
You've given your heart
Now our hearts entwine.

You gave me your love
I gave mine to you.
We'll dance to life's waltz
That's just what we'll do.

As our love grows old
And rocking chairs bind
We'll dance down the paths
Of love in our mind.

When I've gone ahead
And you cry out my name
I'm still in your heart
Our love will remain.

Just reach out your hand
I've planned it for you.
We'll waltz 'round the moon
That's just what we'll do.

We'll waltz '
round the moon
That's just what we'll do.



LOVING ANGEL

I know two loving angels
One shares her life with me
The other lives just down the road
How blessed can one man be.

There must have been a reason
She chose to live next door.
I'm wondering if she felt my need
And planned it long before.

The truth is that I need more care
Then your garden variety male
There are times when I get out-a-sorts
And my soul seems weak and frail.

She shares love like flower petals
Strewn on a sunny day
But I think she treats me special
'cause there's more that comes my way.

She brings fullness to an empty life
Brightens up a cloudy day
Always shares a happy thought
When you think your life is gray.

She proves that what the records say
Ain't the basis for your age
The love you have down in your heart
Is a whole lot better gauge.

Some wonder just how old she is
I just don't rightly care
But I tell you this to be a fact
You feel young when she is there.

Sweet music drifts upon the breeze
Come late May or early June
The sounds are those of magic
As she plays a Broadway tune.

Independence is her by-word
So is love and caring too
She'd give you her last dollar
But don't tell her what to do.

Now she ain't the only angel
That brightens up my day
But I'm proud to call her neighbor
And I'm glad she came my way

WHISPER IN MY EAR

Tell me to remember
To tell you that I love you
Remind me of the wonders
That we alone have shared
Whisper in my ear.

When I think I'm really something
A man above the many
Forgetting for the moment
Your love has brought me here
Whisper in my ear.

Touch me in the darkness
Then I'll know how much I need you
Without your strength and loving
My world would disappear.
Whisper in my ear.

Let me hear your laughter
Fill me with your beauty
Calm me when I tremble
Kiss away my fear
Whisper in my ear.

Tell me to remember
To tell you that I love you
There is no life without you
I'll love you always dear.
Whisper in my ear...Whisper in my ear.

LET ME LOVE YOU

Let me kiss you like the first time, again
Let's remember when we talked about, "When"
Let me hold you like I did way back then
Let me love you like the first time, again.

Now remember how we sang in the lane
Or our laughter when it started to rain
The sweet feeling as you whispered my name
I still see you like the first time, again.

How I'd write your name on every line
Draw those perfect hearts with our names inside
When we'd say goodnight for hours on end
Then I knew that you'd be more than my friend.

Let us venture to a place never been
Live new memories now as lovers and friends
Tell the world that true love never will end
Let me love you like the first time, again.

Even though its decades since way back then
We still are planning out the where and the when
Never, never think that there is an end
Let me love you like the first time again.

PROMISE

What's so special in a promise
Made so many years ago
Maybe half or all forgotten
Only we will really know.

There in lies the magic
Or the dieing like the dew
Does it kindle that old fire
That young lovers felt and knew.

"To love, to hold, to cherish,"
That's how the saying goes
We made it, oh so long ago
Dressed in our finest clothes.

Time has changed the beauty
To a new and different role
Our love has grown the deeper
Now it's in our very soul.

A promise made to all the world
Our Maker blessed each part
Now love goes on forever
Like that promise from the heart.

We know love's ours forever
Like that promise from our heart.

MY JOY

You've got a lock on your loving heart
But I've got the golden key
Your love is a sacred treasure
You've kept for only me.

We both said, "Now and forever,"
Back in Nineteen Sixty two
But it doesn't seem to be that long
For I've lived it all with you.

Sometimes I lock away my love
Because it frightens me
My life without your sharing heart
Would be no place to be.

You're the one who knows my every fault
But you've loved me through it all
You've been right there to be my rock
When I know that I will fall.

Perhaps next winter, or in the spring
You need to tell me when,
We'll say the words, those sacred words
The words we said back then.

We'll see our love, that's heaven sent
This love that's been so true,
It will be just like that yesterday
When we each said, "Yes, I do."

Here is my wish, my only wish
And this wish, it must come true
"To fill each day with your laugh and smile,"
Yes my joy, it comes from you.

I'll fill every day with your laugh and smile
For my joy it comes from you.

PRAIRIE LONESOME

Looking through a frosted window
At a prairie drifting white.
I'm feeling prairie lonesome
And it sure is cold tonight.

Now the coyotes' sing a Plainsong,
No comfort does it bring.
It's a night I surely need you
Wishing you'd come back again.

You loved this wild old country.
You were my Prairie Rose.
Thought we'd always be together,
Ain't it funny how life goes?

I know you've gone to heaven
And I know the Lord's done right,
But you're still my sweet beloved
And I ache for you tonight.

Need to shake this prairie lonesome
And I pray for morning's light.
I miss my Prairie Rosie
And it sure is cold tonight.

BUGGY RIDE

I took my Liz on a buggy ride
It happen the end of May.
Was in between on seasons work
"Thought, why not take a day?"

'Course I figured she would protest
"There's work man, don't you care?"
"No Sir," she said, "I'll fix a lunch,
Then wait...I'll fix my hair."

Well, I knew I'd hit the jackpot
When comments come that sweet.
So I hustled down to get them mares
And clean that buggy seat.

We kept 'er in the ol'side shed
Weather tight and all.
Covered with an old grain tarp
pulled that buggy from its stall.

Them mares was mighty sassy
Their whole bodies come alive.
Just a dancin' as I hit the seat
We come flyin' up the drive.

I helped Ol' Lizzie get on board
Said, "Ma'am ya swell my pride."
Is yer man about...I'm hopin' no
Like to take ya fer a ride."

She smiles, then says, "You Ol' galoot"
I winked with my one good eye.
Then off we tore on down the road.
Two lovers on the fly.

"Where we goin' Jacob?"
Just like she didn't know.
"We're headed fer them cottonwoods."
then I saw Ol' Lizzie glow.

Jacob, that's where you purposed.
I still recall your fear."
"To me it's been our special place.
It's sacred to me dear."

Had lunch on an Indian blanket
Stretched out an' watched the sky.
One puffy cloud a floatin' through
Then another came on by.

"Liz,...ya know I'd do this
when I was young...a sprout.
Lay right here and wonder some
How my life would all play out."

"Maybe I've made a difference
One thing I know that's true.
There wouldn't be no mark at all
If it hadn't been fer you."

'Bout the time ya think ya know 'em,
they'll put ya in yer place.
Ol' Liz she starts a cryin'
Puts her hands across her face.

"Aw shucks Liz, I am sorry,
Thought this day would bring ya cheer."
"It does," she says, "I'm pleased...I'm glad."
Then she kissed me through a tear.

We were headin' fer the main road
Past Ol' Johnson's through the pines.
"Jacob could I drive the team?
Love to feel 'em through the lines."

"Well, these mares are mighty fiery
but, I've got a thought we'll try.
I'll put my arm around ya dear,
Just in case they wanna fly."

So...if yer life has hit some mud
Dark days is all ya see.
Take yer gal on a buggy ride
Did wonders fer Liz an' me

NOTES