**SING HEY! FOR THE BATH**

 by J. R. R. Tolkien

Sing hey! for the bath at the close of day

That washes the weary mud away!

A loon is he that will not sing:

"O! Water hot is a noble thing!"

O! Sweet is the sound of falling rain

And the brook that leaps from hill to plain,

But better than rain or rippling streams

Is the water hot that smokes and steams.

O! Water cold we may poor at need

Down a thirsty throat and be glad indeed,

But better is [bheer], if drink we lack,

And water hot poured down our back.

O! Water is fair that leaps on high

In a fountain white beneath the sky,

But never did fountain sound so sweet

As splashing hot water with my feet!