**The Pasture**

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[**The Pasture**](http://www.poetryfoundation.org/poem/173534#poem)

By [Robert Frost](http://www.poetryfoundation.org/bio/robert-frost) 1874–1963 Robert Frost

I'm going out to clean the pasture spring;   
I'll only stop to rake the leaves away   
(And wait to watch the water clear, I may):   
I sha'n't be gone long. You come too.

I'm going out to fetch the little calf   
That's standing by the mother. It's so young,   
It totters when she licks it with her tongue.   
I sha'n't be gone long. You come too.

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