

Unknown Artist, A Hundred Years From Now

A Hundred Years From Now

by E. Spencer in 1899

I'd like to see this earth again

A hundred years from now

And walk and talk with living men

A hundred years from now

I'd like to see how farming's done

How business is and how it's run

How votes are cast and office won

A hundred years from now

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Of course there'll be no wood to burn

A hundred years from now

They'll be some tricks of trade to learn

A hundred years from now

There'll be big towns and steeples high

And buildings that will scrape the sky

And stores where all the world could buy

A hundred years from now

There'll be machines to shuck the corn

A hundred years from now

Machines to nurse the babe that's born

A hundred years from now

Machines that fly and walk by day

Machines that work, machines that play

Perhaps machines to preach and pray

A hundred years from now

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