



Nothing Gold Can Stay

~ Robert Frost

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.

"Nothing Gold Can Stay" is one of Robert Frost's most famous poems. Written in 1923, this eight-line poem was published in the Yale Review in October of that year. It was later published in a collection — New Hampshire (1923; copyright renewed 1951) — that earned Frost the 1924 Pulitzer Prize for Poetry.