Lines 1–4

Alternate Version	Original
Nature's first green is gold, Her most beautiful hue to hold. Her early leaf's a flower; For but one glorious hour.	Nature's first green is gold, Her hardest hue to hold. Her early leaf's a flower; But only so an hour. Frost, R. (1923). Nothing gold can stay. Modified by Fishtank Learning, Inc. The poem "Nothing Gold Can Stay" by Frost (1923) is in the public domain.

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Lines 5–8

Alternate Version	Original
Then bud transforms to leaf. So Eden retained belief, So dawn gives rise to day. Alas, if only gold could stay.	Then leaf subsides to leaf. So Eden sank to grief, So dawn goes down to day. Nothing gold can stay. Frost, R. (1923). Nothing gold can stay. Modified by Fishtank Learning, Inc. The poem "Nothing Gold Can Stay" by Frost (1923) is in the public domain.

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