

CHILDREN AND FORBID THEM NOT TO COME

PEACE ON EARTH

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN

CANADA  
SUNDAY SCHOOL  
ADVOCATE

SUFFER · LITTLE

UNTIL · ME ·

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**Being Useful.**

I'm only quite a little girl,  
But once was smaller still;  
I used to cobble up my work,  
And do it—O so ill!

And yet I always took such pains,  
And thought I worked so well!  
Perhaps you don't admire it yet,  
Only you will not tell.

I can't quite thread my needle yet,  
They make the hole so small;

Mother's the only one that can,  
For Grannie can't at all.

And father says he can't see how  
We women ever can;  
The needles have such little eyes—  
But then he is a man.

I am but quite a little girl,  
But I am useful too,  
For mother says so; I know how  
Quite many things to do.

The cradle I can rock, and sing,  
And carry baby out  
A little way, and then I let  
Him creep and trot about.

The dinner I can help to set,  
And put away the tea;  
And many things there are to do,  
Just fit for Tom and me.

Sometimes we play at sweeping up,  
And making all things neat;