WHERE DO THE DAYS GO?

"Where do the days go, mother dear?
Where are the yesterdays?
Sometimes they seem so very near;
I think of them always;
I seek them here, I seek them there;
But I can't find them anywhere.

"If I could only find the day
That Benny went away,
I'd hold it fast and make it stay;
I'm too lonely to play:
So won't you tell me, mother dear,
Where the yesterdays disappear?"

"I wish I knew, my darling boy;
This only I can say—
Yesterdays, with their grief and joy,
Have gone from earth for aye;
Not till we reach the Father's throne,
Shall we find where the days have flown."

HE SAUCIED HIS MOTHER

Little Rob Roy was a good boy, And so was his big brother; Little Jim Thad was very bad— 'Cause he saucied his mother.