

All folly ends in sadness,
For trouble it will bring;
But wisdom leads to gladness,
And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.

Repine not, if from labour
Your health and comfort spring,
Work hard, and help your neighbour,
And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.
Store not your minds with fable,
To truth your homage bring,
Do all the good you are able,
And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.

5.—WORK AWAY.

I remember a lesson which was not thrown away,
“Learn betimes to be of use, don’t lose too much time
in play:”

Work away while you are able
Work away, work away.

Hands were made to be useful, if you teach them the
way,

Therefore, for yourself or neighbour, make them useful
every day:— Work away, &c.

And to speed with your labour make the most of to-day.
What may hinder you to-morrow it’s impossible to
say:— Work away, &c.

As for grief and vexation let them come when they
may,

When your heart is in your labour, it will soon be light
and gay:— Work away, &c.

In the world would you prosper, then this counsel obey.
Out of debt is out of danger, and your creditors to
pay:— Work away, &c.

Let your own hands support you till your strength shall
decay,

And your heart should never fail you, even when your
hair is gray:— Work away, &c.