

DAISY LEE

105

I have trusted power divine ;
And He will renew my youth.
I'll recover strength and vim Ps. 39. 13.
Ere Jehovah calls me hence.
Even daybreak, faint and dim,
Brings relief and recompence. Ps. 40.
1-3.

DAISY LEE

OR

SECOND COUSINS IN THE SUGAR BUSH.

Roaming in the moonlight
O'er the crusted snow,
Brings to me a March night
Back from long ago.
We are sitting up, sir,
Me and Daisy Lee,
Boiling down the sap, sir,
In the forest free.
Daisy takes a nap, sir,
Trusting ail to me ;
Caring not a rap, sir,
Late although it be ;
For, from every tap, sir,
Every running tree,
Twice we've gathered sap, sir,
While we yet could see.