

Thus, our days employing,
We are always learning some useful thing;
These pursuits enjoying,
Merrily together we will sing.
Tho' in sports we take delight
We also love to read and write;
Those who teach us, too, we prize,
Who strive to make us good and wise.
Come where joy and gladness, &c.

3.—FORGIVENESS.

AIR.—*Bonny Doon.*

In peace with all, the wise would live,
And long their anger will not burn,
But when they suffer they forgive,
And good for evil they return.
And we'll forgive, and we'll forget,
And conquer every sullen mood,
Unkindness shall with love be met,
And evil overcome with good.

It is not pride, it is not strife,
Nor bitter thoughts, nor angry deeds,
That gild with joy the days of life,
Resentment still to sorrow leads.
Then love shall triumph, love alone
Within our hearts shall live and reign;
Our foes subdued, its power shall own,
And once-loved friends, be friends again.

4.—IMPROVE THE PASSING HOURS.

AIR.—*Away with Melancholy.*

Improve the passing hours,
For time is on the wing,
Sip honey from the flowers,
And merrily, merrily, merrily sing.