

GREETING

Spring hath come in all its glory,
And thy birthday, too, is here,
So I send thee this my greeting,
That thy heart, to me so dear,
May be full of rare rejoicing,
Knowing that I love thee well;
And that thee I hold more precious
Than poor words of mine can tell.
Dear, may this natal day of thine,
Each year to thee more richly bring
Increasing joys, so that thy life
May ever be one long, sweet Spring.