

“ And often too, I know they steal
The things about that lie ;
For Willie dear, they do not fear,
Their God’s all-seeing eye.

“ Your clothes my Willie might catch fire,
While you were standing by ;
Or burning brands might fall on you,
From off the buildings high.”

“ But Mother dear, I’m not a babe,
For I could danger shun ;
And if I saw a building fall,
You may be sure I’d run.

“ And well you know I never swear,
I never steal you know ;
I only want to watch the fire,
Please Mother, let me go.

“ Tom Bird, he laughs at me, and says
He scarcely can believe ;
That I dare not go out at night,
Unless I ask your leave.

“ He says if there is any stir,
However late at night ;