

ON RECEIPT OF A BUNCH OF VIOLETS

May they never lack for friends in need,
Oh, the Violet, the Violet,
There's a sweetness in thy name;
The tiny little violet,
Be it wild or be it tame.

I got a bunch of violets
When I was in distress;
They cheered me and soothed me
And drew forth a caress.

It was not alone the violets,
But the thought they did convey
Of the sweet and thoughtful maiden
That remembered me that day.

I always liked the little girls,
Since e'er they came to school,
But since they gave me violets
My thoughts of them are full.

The Lord will bless the little hearts
That devised the gift so sweet;
May they never lack for friends in need
And nought but kindness meet.

I am in a queer dilemmna
And have been for quite a while,
For I got a photo group
Of young ladies all in style.

I knew all about the group,
But who sent it to me?
I can't tell who's the donor,
Who to thank, I am at sea.