

GOOD-BYE

Good-bye, my readers one and all,
And may you each some time recall
A sentiment or line or verse,
Perchance some thought again rehearse.

And brighter may life's outlook be
Because of poem composed by me;
And if you differ from my view,
Indulgence then I crave of you.

Remembering that what doth suit one
Your neighbor's fancy oftentimes spurns,
And that what pleases at one time
At another proves but spurious rhyme.

These poems were the toil of years,
And contain perchance some hint of tears.
May you with interest con each lay,
And so again I bid—Good Day.