

FRANKIE.

Little Frankie, merry boy,
Full of innocence and joy,
Busy all the live-long day,
Happy, loving, bright and gay.

Little Frankie mayst thou be
From all care and sorrow free,
May thy life be just as bright
As the radiant morning light.

FAREWELL.

Farewell! there's sadness in the word,
It tells that we must part.
We press each others hands—unheard,
Heart answereth to heart.

Farewell! we say it by the bed,
Of our beloved ones,
Slowly and sadly it is said
In low and reverent tones.

Farewell! farewell! may we all meet
Where happy angels dwell,
O! may we one another greet
In heaven, dear friends, farewell!