

| $\qquad$ <br> Tired Ones <br> So tired <br> Sueh weary wothere, love inepired But worn with luve's demasa Until the trembling hand! <br> Until the trembling hand Falter above their taeks, and stay <br> While white lips pray. <br> So spent, undone, On guard above ench little one <br> Ao though ench dying day <br> Carried no tired mothere far awny From their fond world, and an They fain would go <br> They fais would go Bent o oloves leat behest A child claped to the breast. |
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| With to tisees, as they sleep, or such Dear r'ches as love bringe- Dsarer than diadem of kingsDsarer than diadem <br> Is empty, having no commana <br> Of loving lips, no care of age or youth; <br> No lipe to call it in truth, <br> From purpie dawn till night; no wealth to hold |

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