

TWENTY-NINTH DAY

I hold it good, good things should pass;
With Time I will not quarrel.

Will Waterproof.

THIRTIETH DAY

Old Year, you shall not die;
We did so laugh and cry with you,
I've half a mind to die with you,
Old Year, if you must die.

The Death of the Old Year.

THIRTY-FIRST DAY

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

In Memoriam.