

DEW DROPS

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A GIRL'S JOY.

I'm glad I am a little girl,
And have the afternoons for play;
For if I was a busy bee,
I s'pose I'd have to work all day.

And if I was an owl, I'd be
Afraid to keep awake all night;
And if I was an elephant,
How could I learn to be polite?

And if I was a Jersey calf,
I might forget my name and age;
And if I was a little dog,
I couldn't read the children's page.

My sakes! When I begin to count,
It makes my head go all awhirl;
There are so many reasons why
I'm glad I am a little girl.