

Seeking to pierce
This world's mysteries through ;
Two pair of coral lips
Parting to smile,
Edges of pearly teeth
Shewing the while ;
Four little arms
For a ready embrace ;
Four little restless feet,
Eager to race ;
Two little loving hearts,
Tender and true ;
Two little minds
To which all things are new—
Two little treasures
In trust to us given ;
Two little souls
To be nurtured for heaven.

