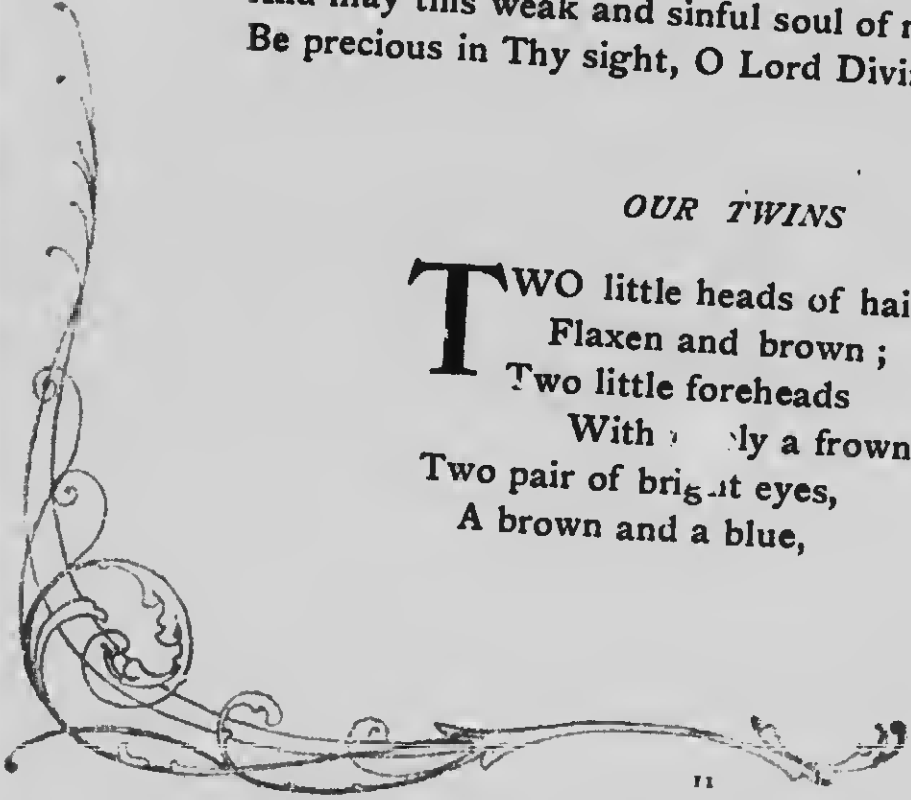


Be near me still, dear Lord, while strength and sight
And hearing fail me, and approaching night
Shadows all darkly my descending way;
Forsake me not, be near me still I pray ;
Strengthen the feeble heart, keep firm the will,
And in the hour of death be with me still ;
And may this weak and sinful soul of mine
Be precious in Thy sight, O Lord Divine.

OUR TWINS



TWO little heads of hair
Flaxen and brown ;
Two little foreheads
With only a frown ;
Two pair of bright eyes,
A brown and a blue,