



BUSY BERT.

Bert's a very busy boy,
Hardly ever still;
Many things his time employ,
Done with earnest will.

Now on papa's cane he rides,
Gallops down the floor;
Then in mamma's room he hides,
Just behind the door.

Bert can make the whole long day
Happy, bright and glad;
Sometimes, though, his naughty way
Makes dear mamma sad.

Bert at night kneels down to pray;
Tells God everything;
Each glad wish, each troubled way,
Speaks of to his King.