

prizent
d.
months
r,
&c.,

Sum pepil ma thinc I'm rong in mi mind
Such lesons az theze I nevr coud find
It iz the reol tru sownd I'm spelin
No Boucs haz it dun olwa's truth telin

Rules that hav ben rite in sum pepils time
Taic rezons goud sense from the Poits rime
Sum maic rimes even othrs maic them od
Tha ma ol liv when I'm undr the sod

Sum pepil wil reid Boucs wize men did maic
Ad in nothin thinc that spirit tha taic
Dou in whot haz ben nothin ad in tou
Not wirthi of whot anshunts ized to dou

I nevr woz idelin spair time awa
Its them that to dou hav onli to sa
Mani Boucs studid to maic a goud hed
'ts worth more now than ol I evr red

Sum woud risc life on the sparclin watr
Whair the strong wind roles the darc dredful se
Giv me the life of sum goud olde farmr
The rich fair tild soil yeilds plenti for me

Ma the ol wize wil from a plais that's blest
Giv mi weried sole and bodi rest
And profit be whair thair iz rogeish mite
Gide me thru the cumin darc dredful nite

Slendr bodid child spirit nise and cind
Such parents or plais I nevr coud find
Scul and othr bones il fait said to braic
Ofn sinse that ni life trien to taic