

She neither winked nor yawned nor sighed;
She let me all my ills confide;
Chaffed, cheered and comforted beside.
Sweet night nurse!

She straightened out the crumpled bed;
She turned my pillow, raised my head,
And watched while each long, slow hour
fled,

Dear night nurse!

When midnight faded into morn,
Receding lamps announced the dawn,
And frogs croaked lonely and forlorn,
With grief of heart I found her gone.
Tired night nurse!

