mappin 83-18

To Miss Alice Hardin with all Good Wishes

I have a garden in my heart With flowers of beauty rare; Fond memories of my dearest friends, And you are blooming there.

I have fine pictures in my heart Of those I found most true, And often, when I am alone, I sit and look at you.

I have sweet music in my heart Of rich and varied tone; In life's great choir of voices, I Can always hear your own.