DAISIES FROM A CHILD'S GARDEN OF VERSES

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Daisies from A Child's Garden of Verses by Robert Louis Stevenson

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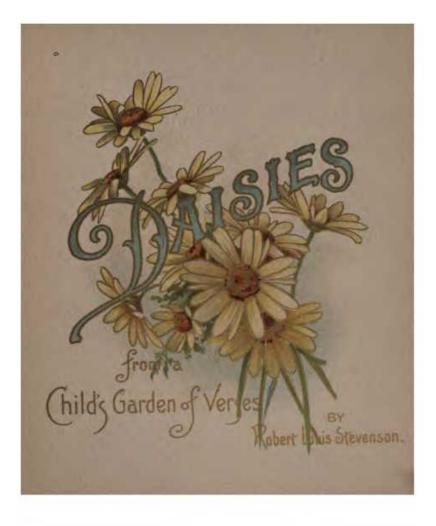
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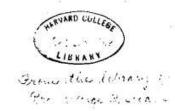
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When all the sky is clear and blue, And I should like so much to play, To have to go to bed by day?

Second Day.

A THOUGHT. is very nice to think The world is full of meat and drink, little children saying grace In every Christian kind of place.

AT THE SEA-SIDE.

When I was down beside the sea A wooden spade they gave to me To dig the sandy shore.

> My holes were empty like a cup. In every hole the sea came up, Till it could come no more.

Third Day.



WINDY NIGHTS.

HENEVER the moon and stars are set,

Whenever the wind is high,

All night long in the dark and wet, A man goes riding by. Late in the night when the fires are out, Why does he gallop and gallop about?

> Whenever the trees are crying aloud, And ships are tossed at sea,

By, on the highway, low and loud, By at the gallop goes he.

By at the gallop he goes, and then By he comes back at the gallop again.

Fourth Day.

SINGING.

And nests among the trees; The sailor sings of ropes and things In ships upon the seas.

The children sing in far Japan, The children sing in spain, The organ with the organ man Is singing in the rain.

HAPPY THOUGHT.

The world is so full of a number of things, I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings.