The Wearing of the Green.

stand? She's the most distressful country... that ever you have seen; They're hanging men and women there for wearing of the green.

Then I will change the color... I wear in my own land; Where the cruel cross of England's thraldom never shall be seen, But, till that day, I'll stick for aye to wearing of the green.

And where, in peace, we'll live and die a-wearing of the green?

The Last Rose of Summer.


1. 'Tis the last rose of summer, Left blooming alone;
   All her lovely companions Are faded and gone;
   No flower of her kindred,
   No rose-bud is nigh, To reflect back her blushes, Or give sigh for sigh.

2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem;
   Since the lovely are sleeping, Go sleep thou with them;
   Thus kindly I scatter thy leaves o'er the bed Where thy mates of the garden Lie scentless and dead.

3. So soon may I follow When friendships decay;
   And from love's shining circle The gems drop away;
   When true hearts lie withered, And fond ones have flown, Oh, who would in-hab-it This bleak world alone!

Noah was 600 years old before he knew how to build an ark—don't lose your grip.—Elbert Hubbard.
You can play Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata" and 6,000 other selections on the Inner-Player Piano, no matter what your age.