

And so you're founried on
As years have come and gone
Trusting to the hand

That ever guides
Always hoping, working,
O'erer time for shirking,
Knowing that with Him,
No ill betides

And now I bring my greeting,
May years add to your keeping
As you sail on together
Blessings anew-

Of peace and sweet content,
To join the merry rent;
And so my friends away -
God speed you.