

Soon five falls had gone by
 And the good stock, Oh! my,
 Came and tapped on their door,
 And shouted out loud,
 I've brought you one more.

VI

These two they were shocked,
 Cause they now had a flock,
 But poor Mary Eliz. was put in her crib,
 And there she grew big, till she saw dance a jig.

VII

Oh! dear my dad siped,
 Take a peak at that sky.
 There a foul flying pest,
 Than I hope for the best.
 I'm sure he is heading, right for our front door,
 We can take just one more, if it's only a boy.
 Brown eyed Robert, had come that just
 full-filled his joy.

VIII

Some years have gone swiftly
 Since the last stock arrived.
 And our grandmas and aunts
 Have all nicely survived.

IX

Dear mamma and dad have curbed every tide,
 They've mended our tays,
 And they've shared all our joys.
 A cut thumb was taken to show mamma dear
 While daddy pap helped us, from the lake, the
 fishes to clear.