

"Please put it on the back of chair  
When ever you sit down.  
Or throw it round your shoulders  
So from cold you need not frown."

"Just carry when you move around,  
As it is light you see,  
You can not injure - come what may,  
As it is good for years to be."

And then to cap it all you know,  
What do you think she said,  
"That I must lovingly unfold,  
And put you on my bed".

And now Alas, what shall I do?  
These laws I must obey,  
For when they are so kindly sent  
I can not say them nay.

So out of all these folds you come  
I nto the light to stay,  
To be my own safe "body guard",  
From colds that come this way.

I never thought to be so rich,  
To have a guard "thrown round me"  
I fear I'll be so "puffed up"  
As then I'll scarcely see.

over