

But when that "hero" doth appear  
 To which eye "main" will cleave  
 Make sure he finds the very best -  
 It is your power to give.

The gift I sent I hope you like,  
 Life is a traveled road,  
 Some miss the way and do not know  
 They can not go alone.  
 Christ walked to Emmaus on the way  
 With two disciples dear,  
 He wants to walk that way with you  
 To guide, uphold, and cheer.

I had a lovely treat last night  
 For which I know you'd long:  
 It was Freda Kemple gave it us  
 In classic and folk song.  
 In costume she was Jenny Lind  
 Gave her "Bird" and "Echo" songs:  
 A joyous "Easter Hymn" found forth  
 In voice clear, sweet, and strong.  
 One reason I wished her to hear,  
 (I know I made a din.)  
 But when a girl I always sang  
 And uncle called me Jenny Lind.