

You say "That when your ship comes in"  
 You'll come and see me, Oh; how fine,  
 I hope it nout get lost at sea  
 And never reach you, same as mine.

Last night we had a fall of snow.  
 It covers every bush and tree;  
 A sight so very beautiful;  
 I only wished that you could see.  
 Your sight would farther reach than mine  
 (For you know is always boasting)  
 "A battle royal with snow balls  
 And such a lovely time for coasting."

Well dear, I haven't any news  
 A very quiet family we,  
 My patient now is doing fine,  
 A fact we're all so glad see.

Dont let your parties, frat, and teas,  
 Take all your time from "string and bow,  
 Tell Mr Pop to push you hard,  
 I wish you to play "first" you know  
 And now I feel its time that I  
 Should quench this rhymic spirit, lover.  
 So wish best wishes and much love.  
 I sign myself - Your Own Grandmother.  
 Saginaw Feb. 19 - 1926.