

My Easter Offering,
Now for Mother said on day
your birth-day is quite near
I have a little gift for you
That may seem rather queer.
I have six lovely fowls ~~here~~
And I shall give you these
The income shall be all your own
To do with as you please.

I fed them them all winter
and listened day by day
to hear them give the warning
That they'd began to lay
I hunted in the hay loft -
and underneath the barn
and looked in almost every place
around that little farm.

But find an egg I couldn't
and I discouraged grew
The price was sailing upward
and I got pretty blue