

Our stopped until I reached the barn
And then upon the hay
I saw the nicest great big eggs
That any hen could lay
I tell you I was thankful
And I could almost fly
To think of all the jolly things
Those eggs were going to buy
And as I sat there thinking
Some way it came to me
Of what our minister had said
About our Easter day
How we should save our money
And bring it in to pay
To send the Gospel message
To children far away.