

"The Little Boy's Lament" and "The Little Girl's Reply"

The Little Boy's Lament

Oh dear! Oh dear! Do see the snow,
How fast it melts away!
When only a few days ago,
It seemed 'twould always stay.

For then the banks were broad and high.
And white – as white as snow;
But now, do see them, there they lie
All dirt, and soon they'll go.

I tried last night and drew my sled
Quite up that long steep hill;
I could not slide. I went to bed
And dreamed of "Jack and Jill."

For then the ice – I must not skate,
For father says 'tis soft;
I can do nothing, but must wait
Once more for old Jack Frost.

The Little Girl's Reply

I'm glad, I'm glad 'tis warm to-day
For now the snow will melt;
But yesterday I thought 'twould stay,
And then how sad I felt.

I'm glad for spring will quickly come,
With all its gentle showers,
Its singing birds, its beaming sun,
And many fragrant flowers.

I'm tired of staying in the house, –
I want to run and play;
I've been shut up just like a mouse,
Each cold and snowy day.

But now they're gone, and I am sure
Stern winter's power is lost;
I hope it is – I can't endure
To think of old Jack Frost.

~ Cora (pseudonym) ~