

290
"TAKE IT HOME."

THE
ILLUSTRATED
PRIMER;

OR THE
FIRST BOOK FOR CHILDREN:
DESIGNED FOR
HOME OR PARENTAL INSTRUCTION.
EMBELLISHED WITH
NUMEROUS ENGRAVINGS, AND PRETTY STORIES,
Which will please the Children amazingly!



OH, WHAT A PRETTY BOOK! SAID CHARLEY TO ANNE.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY GEORGE F. COOLEDGE & BROTHER,
323 PEARL STREET, FRANKLIN SQUARE.

*And also published and for sale by all the principal Booksellers
throughout the United States of America
and its Territories.*



'Tis not alone to please the eye,
Nor yet the fancy to engage,
That all these varied arts we try
Upon the Primer's pictured page:
We seek, through nature and through art,
To reach the mind, and win the heart.

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WHAT A NICE BASKET OF FRUIT FOR THE CHILDREN!

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THE AUTHOR.



Attention! youth and children all,
The author takes his chair,
Resolved, for scholars great and small
A PRIMER to prepare.

He surely is a learned chap,
He shows it in his looks,
His slippers, study-gown, and cap,
His table, and his books.

Our New Pictorial must claim,
A first-rate book to be;
And surely none will doubt the same,
When they the author see.

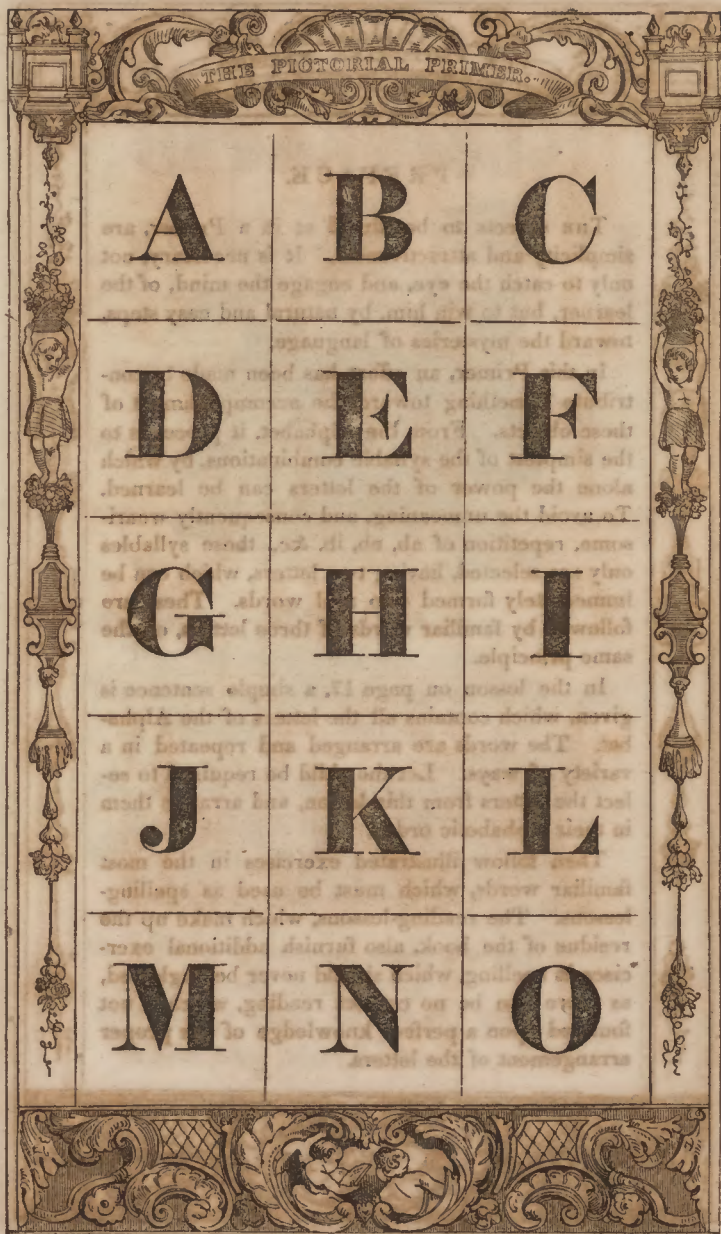
PREFACE.

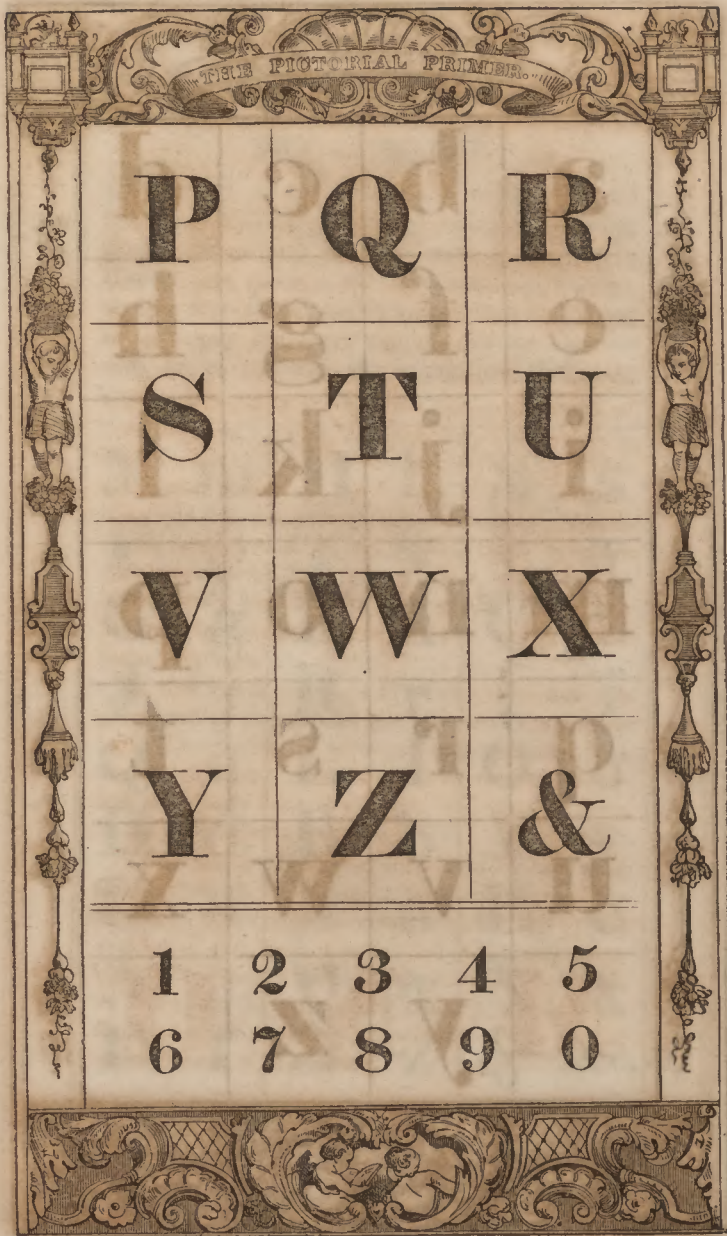
THE objects to be aimed at in a Primer, are simplicity and attractiveness. It is necessary, not only to catch the eye, and engage the mind, of the learner, but to win him, by natural and easy steps, toward the mysteries of language.

In this Primer, an effort has been made to contribute something toward the accomplishment of these objects. From the Alphabet, it proceeds to the simplest of the syllabic combinations, by which alone the power of the letters can be learned. To avoid the unmeaning, and consequently wearisome, repetition of ab, eb, ib, &c., those syllables only are selected, having two letters, which can be immediately formed into real words. These are followed by familiar words of three letters, on the same principle.

In the lesson on page 17, a simple sentence is given, which contains all the letters of the Alphabet. The words are arranged and repeated in a variety of ways. Let the child be required to select the letters from this lesson, and arrange them in their alphabetic order.

Then follow illustrated exercises in the most familiar words, which must be used as spelling-lessons. The reading-lessons, which make up the residue of the book, also furnish additional exercises in spelling, which should never be neglected, as there can be no correct reading, which is not founded upon a perfect knowledge of the proper arrangement of the letters.





a

b

c

d

e

f

g

h

i

j

k

l

m

n

o

p

q

r

s

t

u

v

w

x

y

z

THE ALPHABET.

It is not so necessary that children should learn the Alphabet in regular order, as that they should know every letter as soon as they see it. Having this in view, we have arranged the letters in several different ways, so that the young learner may the more readily become familiar with them, in whatever connexion they may stand.

M	m	H	h	S	s
P	p	T	t	V	v
G	g	K	k	C	c
J	j	R	r	I	i
Q	q	L	l	O	o
D	d	B	b	Y	y
U	u	N	n	E	e
A	a	W	w	X	x
F	f	Z	z	&	&c.



Ape.
A a
apple.



Bird.
B b
boy.



Cage.
C c
cow.



Drum.
D d
dog.



Elephant.
E e
egg.



Fiddler.
F f
fan.



Grapes.
G g
goat.



Hen.
H h
hat.



Inkstand.
I i
inn.



Jug.
J j
jewel.



Kite.
K k
key.



Lion.
L l
lamb.



Monkey.
M m
man.



Nest.
N n
nail.



Owl.
O o
organ.



Parrot
P p
pin.



Quail.
Q q
quill.



Rose.
R r
rat.



Ship.

S s

sun.



Turtle.

T t

top.



Urn.

U u

umbrella.



Vine.

V v

vase.



Wasp.

W w

wolf.



Ox.

X x

ax.



Yoke.

Y y

yard.



Zebra.

Z z

zone.

&

And.

& &c.

and so forth.

LESSONS IN SYLLABLES.

LESSON I.

ab	ba	ab-ba
ad	am	Ad-am
al	ly	al-ly
ba	by	ba-by
bi	ble	Bi-ble

LESSON IV.

eb	on	eb-on
ed	dy	ed-dy
en	vy	en-vy
ev	er	ev-er
ex	it	ex-it

LESSON II.

bo	ny	bo-ny
ca	to	Ca-to
ce	dar	ce-dar
ci	on	ci-on
cu	ba	Cu-ba

LESSON V.

fa	ble	fa-ble
fi	do	Fi-do
fo	co	fo-co
fu	el	fu-el
ga	la	ga-la

LESSON III.

de	fy	de-fy
di	al	di-al
di	et	di-et
do	zy	do-zy
du	ty	du-ty

LESSON VI.

gi	ant	gi-ant
ha	lo	ha-lo
he	ro	he-ro
ho	ly	ho-ly
in	to	in-to

Ho-ly Bi-ble, I in thee,
All my du-ty ev-er see.

LESSONS IN SYLLABLES.

LESSON VII.

in	ly	in-ly
ja	go	Ja-go
jo	el	Jo-el
ju	ry	ju-ry
ka	ty	Ka-ty

LESSON X.

mi	no	Mi-no
on	ly	on-ly
ot	to	ot-to
ox	en	ox-en
pa	ly	pa-ly

LESSON VIII.

la	dy	la-dy
le	vi	Le-vi
li	on	li-on
lo	co	lo-co
lu	cy	Lu-cy

LESSON XI.

pe	ru	Pe-ru
pi	ca	pi-ca
po	et	po-et
pu	ny	pu-ny
qui	et	qui-et

LESSON IX.

ma	ry	Ma-ry
me	on	Me-on
mi	ra	Mi-ra
na	vy	na-vy
ne	ro	Ne-ro

LESSON XII.

ra	cy	ra-cy
re	al	re-al
ri	ot	ri-ot
ro	sy	ro-sy
ru	in	ru-in

Ne-ro loved a re-al ri-ot;
Mi-no, keep the li-on qui-et.

LESSONS IN SYLLABLES.

LESSON XIII.

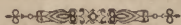
sa	go	sa-go
so	fa	so-fa
su	et	su-et
ta	ble	ta-ble
ti	dy	ti-dy

LESSON XIV.

ug	ly	ug-ly
un	do	un-do
up	on	up-on
va	ry	va-ry
ve	to	ve-to

LESSON XV.

vi	ol	vi-ol
wa	ry	wa-ry
ax	is	ax-is
ze	ro	ze-ro
zi	on	zi-on



LESSON XVI.

ace	ant	ape
add	all	art
bat	bar	bed
bit	box	but
cab	can	car

LESSON XVII.

cid	cod	cut
dan	den	din
dog	don	dun
egg	elk	ell
err	eve	eye

LESSONS IN SYLLABLES.

LESSON XVIII.

fan	far	fen
fin	fox	fun
gag	gap	get
gin	got	gun
had	hit	hot
ice	ill	inn
jar	jet	job
keg	key	kit

LESSON XX.

pig	pot	pup
quell	quite	quart
rat	red	rib
rod	run	rye
sad	set	sin
sod	sum	shy
tan	ten	tip
top	tub	try

LESSON XIX.

lad	leg	let
lip	lot	lug
man	men	mix
mop	mud	may
nag	nap	net
nit	not	nut
odd	ode	ore
pan	pay	pet

LESSON XXI.

urn	us	use
van	vex	vie
vow	wag	wet
win	won	why
ax	sex	fix
six	ox	box
yes	yet	you
zest	zink	zone

Run, run, my lad, be not so shy,
You yet may win it, if you but try.



If the la-zy boy does not jump
ver-y quick, the fox will catch the
goose.

jump
lazy
boy



jump
very
quick

Lazy boy, the fox is loose,
Jump quick, or he will catch your goose.



Jump
quick
lazy
boy.



The lazy boy did not jump quick,
The fox ran very fast ;
The goose tried hard to reach the lake,
But she was caught at last.
There goes the fox along the track,
The poor goose riding on his back.



Two Oxen.



Three Dogs.



Three Men.



Three Foxes.



Three Cats.



Three Hogs.



Three Boys.



Four Rats.

THE FARM-YARD.

The hens and the chick-ens
Are bu-sy all day,
In scratch-ing and pick-ing
What-ev-er they may.



But, when Jane, with her bas-ket,
Comes out to the yard,
They know, in a mo-ment,
Their meal is pre-pared.

See how, from all quar-ters,
They ea-gér-ly come,
Say-ing, "Cluck, cluck," or thank you,
For ev-er-y crumb.

hen	but	yard	cluck
day	Jane	know	thank
may	out	from	crumb

SPORTS.

Fly the Kite, and let it rise,
Above the trees, and reach the skies,

Spin
the
TOP.



Blow
the
HORN.

Draw the Wagon.

Come, sister,
take a ride,
Down to the
river's side.



Yes, you are
very tall,
Take care, or
you will fall.

Bow
and
Arrows.

Mount the stilts,
But do not run,
One little fall,
Might spoil your fun.

Boys
and
Boats.



Shoot the arrow.

Hit the
Target.
Sail
the
Boat.



Shoot the arrow,
Let it fly,
Hit the target
In the eye.

The flag is up,
The sail is set;
Be careful, boys,
Do not get wet.



Come, boys and girls, come one and all,
With hoop and kite, with bat and ball,
With stilt and wagon, bow and swing,
Come, run, or ride, or jump, or sing.
Sure never on the village green,
A merrier company yet was seen.



John loves to
chase his rol-
ling hoop;

George beats
his drum to
call the troop.



Swing, swing,
To and fro;
Up and down,
So we go.

The tree is strong,
So is the rope;
Swing, swing,
Never stop.

LESSONS UPON THE SPORTS.

LESSON I.

ball	kite
bat	ring
boat	sail
bow	sled
cart	skates
drum	stilts
fife	string
flag	swing
gun	sword
hoop	top
horn	wheel

LESSON II.

ar-row
bat-tle-door
drum-stick
flag-staff
grace-hoop
rat-tle
tar-get
trum-pet
wag-on
wheel-bar-row
whis-tle

LESSON III.

Jump, run, ride, swing,
 Hop, skip, dance, sing,
 Draw, shoot, fly, beat,
 Blow, spin, mount, hit,
 Chase, catch, rise, set,
 Spoil, fun, fall, wet.

Play helps work and study too,
 But play alone will never do.



Here is a fine field of corn.

The corn grows well, be-cause James and Charles are so bu-sy with their hoes, that the weeds can not spring up.

Lit-tle Ed-ward has al-so a hoe. He likes to help his broth-ers.

But see, he has left the gate o-pen, and two hun-gry hogs are try-ing to get in.

Ed-ward has thrown down his hoe, to drive them out.

It would be fun-ny, if he should shut them in, in-stead of put-ting them out.

The dog has come to help him, and the hogs will go back.

here	weed	drive	keep
corn	grow	help	come
hoe	stand	think	back

IDLE TOM



Oh! dear me! oh! dear me!

Said idle Tom, one day;
I'm tired to death of A B C,
Oh! let me run and play.

Nay, think a moment, Tommy dear,
And you will plainly see
That all the things we value here,
Owe much to A B C.

The A is always in your head,
Your heart, your Arm, your hand;
And 'how, without a B, were made
Boot, Button, Belt, or Band?

Without the C, you could not make
Ice-Cream, or Crystal Candy;

And Bread, and Butter, Cheese, and Cake,
Find A B C quite handy.

Papa, Mamma, have each an A,
And Brother Ben a B,
And Cousin Charles, and Clara Clay,
Have each a double C.

There's T in Top, and D in Drum,
And K in Kite and Knife;
There is H in Hoop, and P in Plum,
And F in Fig and Fife.

There's F in Fun and Frolic too,
And R in every Ride;
There's G in Grape, and Y in You,
And S and L in Slide.

Then, Tommy, never more complain,
Of little A B C,
But study o'er and o'er again
The whole, from A to Z.

Time is precious.
Lost time is never found again.
Remember that time is money.



My First Ride on the Pony.

“Hold on, Charley, never fear,
Pony is kind, and John is near,
Have courage, and you, by-and-by,
Will ride as well as George or I.”

“Oh! I’m afraid of Pony Jack,
He trembles so all over his back,
He’ll shake me off—I wish I knew,
If riding feels just so to you.”

“Yes, always at the first—but then
We try, and try, and try again,
Until, at last, we find the saddle,
As easy as a chair, or cradle.”

hold	back	first	last
kind	wish	shake	chair
ride	just	near	then
feel	try	find	fear
cradle	saddle	tremble	again



Here is a good Cow. How kind she is, and how qui-et-ly she stands to be milk-ed. The milk she gives is ver-y sweet. It is the best food for chil-dren.



Farm-er Da-vis has three fine cows, be-side this one with a calf. His man, Jo-nas, goes out to the yard to milk them.

Ed-win Da-vis likes to go with him. He sits up-on the wall, and talks all the time, as fast as he can.

God made all things. He made the flowers and trees. He made the sun to shine by day, the moon to give light by night, and he made the stars also.



Buttercups and daisies—

Oh! the pretty flowers,
Coming ere the spring-time,
To tell of sunny hours;
While the trees are leafless,
While the fields are bare,
Buttercups and daisies
Spring up here and there.

Welcome, yellow buttercups;
Welcome, daisies white;
Ye are, to my spirit,
Beautiful and bright;
Coming ere the spring-time,
Of sunny hours to tell,
Speaking to our hearts of Him
Who doeth all things well.

THE SQUIRREL.

How ma-ny pret-ty, play-ful an-i-mals there are in the world!



See these Squir-rels in the tree. They look ver-y grave and so-ber; but they are ver-y fond of play.

They are eat-ing their din-ner now. One of them has not fin-ish-ed his nut. The oth-er seems to be wait-ing for him.

Boys, may learn a les-son from these squir-rels, to be qui-et and or-der-ly, while eat-ing.

The gray squir-rel has a beau-ti-ful bush-y tail, which he rais-es o-ver his back, when he sits down.



Come here, good Tray, sit down by me,
Under this shady walnut tree,
And learn to say your A B C.

There, this is A—say A—"Bow-wow!"
No, no, good Tray—I told you how,
And you must speak it better now.

Say B—"Bow-wow!" no, naughty Tray,
'Tis B, not *bow*, and I must say,
You do not try to learn to-day.

Ah! what a stupid life you lead!
You have a knowing look, indeed,
Then why not learn, like me, to read.

Right glad am I, and thankful too,
I was not made a dog, like you;—
Without my book, what should I do?

DOGS.



Here is a fine Dog. He is strong, ac-tive, and faith-ful. He is a good watch-dog, and will take care of his mas-ter's house in the night. He does not of-ten bite, so as to hurt a-n-y one; but he will seize a man, so that he can not get a-way.

There are ma-n-y kinds of dogs. This one is a mas-tiff, and is one of the most use-ful for a farm-er.

Here



is an-oth-er kind, ver-y much like the mas-tiff, but not quite so strong. He can run fast-er, and would be more apt to bite a man, than to hold him in his teeth.

He is a good com-pan-ion for lit-tle boys, and as use-ful as a cat, in catch-ing rats and mice.



Here is one that seems to be an-gry. He is bark-ing, as if he thought the sound of his voice would fright-en ev-er-y one from com-ing near him.

This fine lit-tle fel-low is look-ing earn-est-ly, as if he heard us com-ing.

What a pit-y that his tail has been cut off.



He would look much bet-ter, with his long bush-y tail curl-ing o-ver his back, like this lit-tle Ro-ver, as Jane calls him.

Ro-ver likes to sit in Jane's lap. He is bark-ing at the cat now, be-cause she is sit-ting with Jane. Ro-ver of-ten goes out into the fields with Jane, and runs af-ter the birds.



See how use-ful the dog can some-times be. Here is an an-gry bull run-ning af-ter James.



If he catch-es him, he will toss him on his horns, and hurt him. James runs as fast as he can. He has lost his hat by the way, and drop-ped his bas-ket. But Car-lo will bite the bull, and make him turn the oth-er way.



Here is Fi-do, cha-sing a pig. The pig push-ed o-pen the gate, and went in-to the gar-den. He would have done a great deal of harm, if Fi-do had not been there. But the faith-ful dog ran at him, and bit his ear. He will not leave him till he is out of the gar-den, and then he will watch at the gate, till some one comes to shut it, that the pig may not get in a-gain.



The Horse is a no-ble an-i-mal. He is strong, swift, kind, and use-ful to man. We can ride on his back with a sad-dle, or he will draw us in a car-riage, or in a wag-on. John is ri-ding now, while his broth-er is lead-ing the horse, so that he may not go too fast, and make him fall off.



Here is a lit-tle colt stand-ing by its moth-er, un-der the great tree. He is a pret-ty lit-tle colt, and loves to play in the field, when his moth-er is near. He will soon be a horse, and able to give us a ride. The colt can run ver-y fast.

THE HOBBY-HORSE.



Drive on, my brave boy,
And lay on the whip;
I wish you much joy
In your afternoon trip.

There is one thing you gain
With your hobby-horse gay—
Though you give him the rein,
He will not run away.

As you do all your riding
In one little room,
You may travel all summer,
Yet never leave home.

Pleasant words are as honey-comb,
sweet to the soul.



The Cam-el is an odd looking an-i-mal, with great humps on his back. But he is ver-y use-ful. He is of-ten spo-ken of in the Bi-ble.

He is found in those parts of the world, in which there are great des-erts, with-out an-y wa-ter. Some-times they trav-el ten or twelve days with-out drink-ing. God made the cam-el, and pre-pared him for just such pla-ces as these.

When he comes to a well, or a brook, he can drink e-nough to last him a week or more. He has with-in his stom-ach, a num-ber of sacks, or bags, which he fills with wa-ter; These sup-ply him till he can get more. In the pic-ture, there is a large com-pa-ny of men and cam-els. They have just cross-ed the des-ert, and are com-ing near a cit-y.

THE LION.



There are some an-i-mals that are lar-ger than the Li-on. But there are none of them so strong and ter-ri-ble as he.

The li-on does not live in A-mer-i-ca, or in Eu-rope. He is found on-ly in the hot-test parts of the world, in A-sia and in Af-ri-ca.

He has a large head, and a ver-y full shag-gy mane. His tail is long, with a tuft of flow-ing hair at the end.

“When the li-on roars, who will not fear?” His voice is deep and harsh; and men and an-i-mals trem-ble when they hear it. He is call-ed the king of beasts, not be-cause he rules o-ver them, but be-cause he is the strong-est of them all.



"See what a long nose the El-e-phant has."

"That is not a nose. It is called a trunk, and he u-ses it as an arm."

"Oh! that is more fun-ny still—an arm on the end of his nose! But it has no fin-gers."

"True, he has no fin-gers. Yet he can use it, as well as you can use your hand."

When John Hunt went to see the El-c-phant, he had a bas-ket of fruit on his arm. The El-c-phant stretch-ed out his long trunk, took the lar-gest ap-ple John had, and put it in-to his mouth.

"I must have a ride, to pay for the ap-ple," said John. Then the keep-er made a sign to the El-è-phant, who wound his trunk a-round John, lift-ed him up, and put him on his back.

THE SLEIGH-RIDE.

Jingle, jingle, go the bells,
 A right good time have we,
 Over the valleys, and over the hills,
 Dear grandmamma to see.



The day is bright, and away we go,
 As swift as swift can be,
 Over the smoothly-trodden snow,
 Dear grandmamma to see.
 And look! do look! for there she stands,
 Aunt Mary by her side,
 To welcome us, with out-stretched hands,
 After our pleasant ride.
 And there is George, and Carlo too,
 For they heard the tell-tale bells,
 As over the shining road we flew,
 And down the slippery hills.



Ah ! here is a sad frolic. Uncle John came along with his wag-on, on his way home from mår-ket.

He just step-ped in-to the house, to light his pipe, when Charles jump-ed in-to the wag-on. All his bro-thers and sis-ters soon fol-low-ed.

Charles took up the reins, and a-way ran the hor-ses, not along the smooth road, but o-ver the rough, ground, where there was dan-ger of up-set-ting ev-e-ry mo-ment.

The chil-dren were sad-ly fright-en-ed. First one fell out, and then an-oth-er, and at last the wag-on up-set al-so, and was bro-ken in pie-ces.

Some of the chil-dren were ver-y bad-ly in-jur-ed. One of the hor-ses had his leg brok-en. These chil-dren will nev-er for-get, that they must not med-dle with hor-ses.



We heard our fathers say 'twas right,
 For armed bands with guns to fight,
 Then wo to all who vex us;
 Full long enough we've learned "obey,"
 'Tis time we boys should have our way,
 And so, "hurrah for Texas!"

Miss Jenny, with your spinning-wheel,
 Clear out, or we shall make you feel,
 What soldier-boys can do;
 We'll shoot you, and we'll lay a tax
 Upon your spindle and your flax,
 And make you prisoner too.

Now rub-a-dub! for General Joe,
 And Captain Mary, as you know,
 Are brave as brave can be;
 And Charley, with his flag is here,
 And Hero, bringing up the rear,
 Determined to be free!



Frank Shaw and Su-san Gardner lived ver-y near each oth-er. They play-ed to-geth-er in the gar-den, or on the sha-dy green.

Mr. Shaw had some ver-y nice peach-es in his gar-den. Frank ask-ed his moth-er to let him car-ry some in a lit-tle bas-ket, to his friend Su-san. His moth-er con-sent-ed; and Frank went sing-ing a-long, as hap-py as he could be.

As soon as he had turn-ed the cor-ner, he met Su-san, with a bas-ket of ro-sy red plums for him. They were ver-y hap-py to meet.

They did not know which way to go—wheth-er Frank should go home with Su-san, or Su-san with Frank; so they sat down un-der a sha-dy tree, and ate the nice fruit, till it was time to go home.



While they were eat-ing, they saw a poor child go-ing by, with-out a-ny stock-ings or shoes on her feet.

They call-ed her, and gave her a part of their fruit.

The poor child was made ver-y hap-py by this act of kind-ness. Frank and Su-san were al-so much hap-pi-er, while shar-ing their pleas-ure with an-oth-er, than if they had kept all their fruit to them-selves. Chil-dren should be kind to the poor.

Be you to others kind and true,
As you'd have others be to you;
And never say or do to men,
Whate'er you would not take again.

THE MONKEY AND CAT.



Jocko and Puss—so runs the tale—
 As through the woods they coasted,
 Found nuts in plenty for a meal,
 If they were only roasted.

Says Jocko—"I will make a fire,
 Puss, you shall bring some sticks,
 And a nicer feast none need desire,
 Than you and I can fix."

The nuts were roasted well—and now,
 The cooks were both in doubt,
 Sore puzzled from the embers how
 To get their dinner out.

"Lend me your paw," said Jock to Puss,
 Then seized it, as you see,
 Replying, when she made a fuss,
 "Why, sure, it don't burn *me*."

T R Y.

Here's a lesson all should heed —

Try, try, try again.

If at first you don't succeed,

Try, try, try again.

Let your courage well appear ;

If you only persevere,

You will conquer—never fear—

Try, try, try again.

Twice or thrice though you should fail,

Try, try, try again.

If at last you would prevail,

Try, try, try again.

When you strive, there's no disgrace,

Though you fail to win the race,

Bravely, then, in such a case,

Try, try, try again.

Let the thing be e'er so hard,

Try, try, try again.

Time will bring a sure reward,

Try, try, try again.

That which other people do,

Why, with patience, may not you?

Why, with patience, may not you?

Try, try, try again.



Charles held the watch close to his ear,
Saying—"What is it that I hear?"

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"What is it within the simple thing,
Keeps up this constant whispering?"

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"Has it a heart and soul, like me,
And can it think, and hear, and see?"

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"That thus, without a pause, or stay,
I hear its gentle pulses say,"

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"No, though a face and hands it shows,
And ever with precision goes,"

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"It has no motion of its own—
Yet there is meaning in its tone."

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"It tells us how the swift hours go,
And every time it whispers so,"

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"It seems to say—They fly! they fly!
The golden hours are passing by."

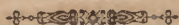
Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

"Each pulse of ours, and every chime,
Notes the unceasing flow of time."

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick!

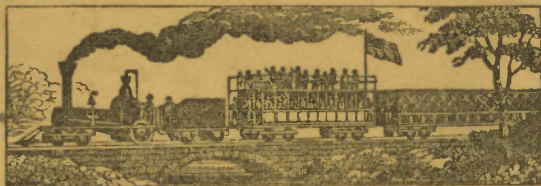
"Our minutes pass, our days roll on,
Just as the watch tells, one by one,

Tick-a-tick, tick-a-tick."



"I wish the clock would stop a
lit-tle while," said la-zy Jem. "I
must get my les-son be-fore I go to
school."

"Be-gin ear-ly, and work stead-i-
ly," re-plied his moth-er, "and you
will al-ways have time e-nough for
all that you have to do."



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