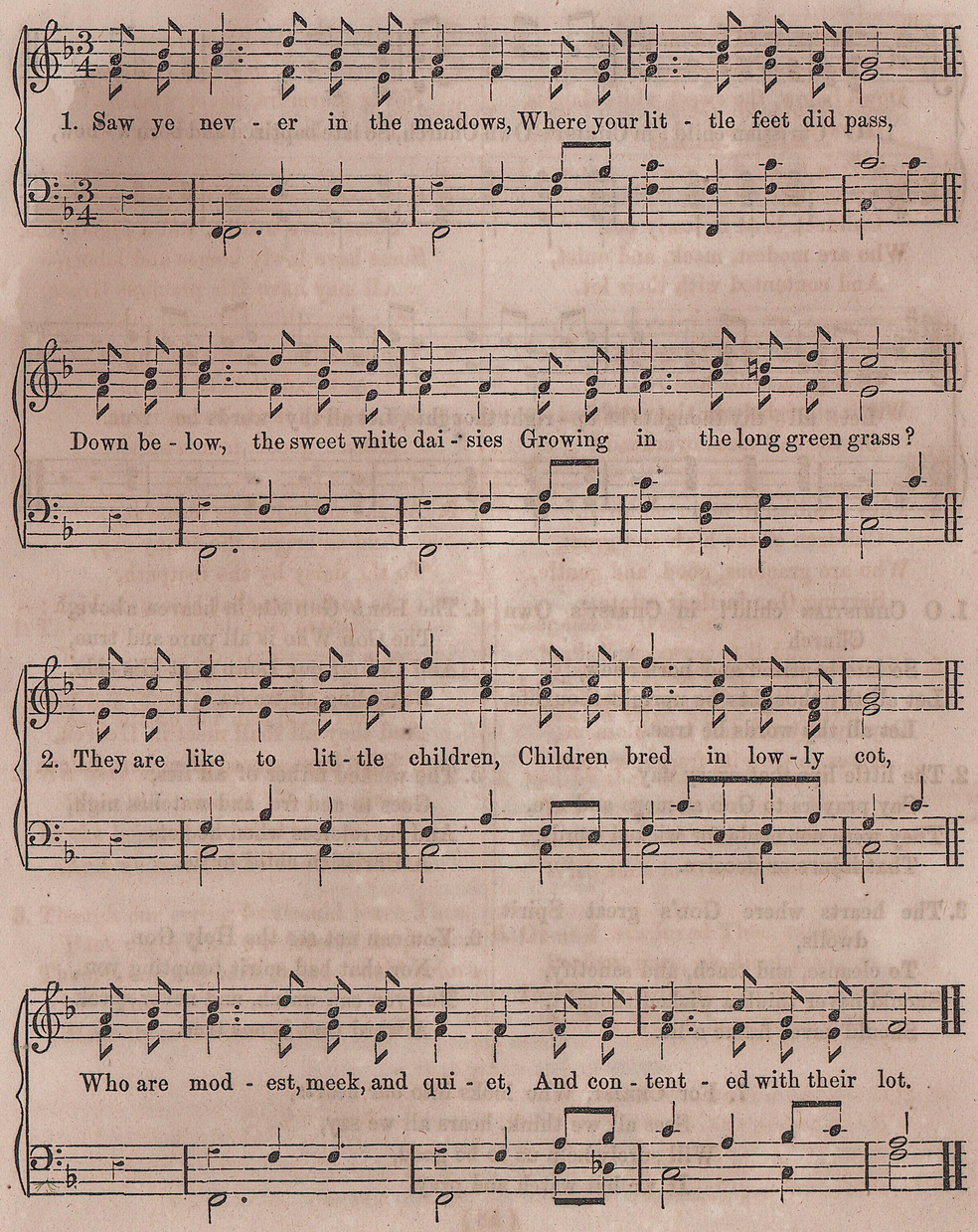
No. lxiv. Saw ye never in the Meadows.



1. Saw ye never in the meadows,
Where your little feet did pass,
Down below, the sweet white daisies
Growing in the long green grass?

2. They are like to little children,
Children bred in lowly cot,
Who are modest, meek, and quiet,
And contented with their lot.

3. Saw ye never lilac blossoms,
Or acacia white and red,
Waving brightly in the sunshine,
On the tall trees overhead?

4. They are like to other children,
Children of the high and great,
Who are gracious, good, and gentle,
Serving God in their estate.

5. Christian children, high and lowly,
Try like little flowers to be.—
Day by day the tall tree-blossom
Gives to God its fragrance free.

6. Day by day the little daisy
Looks up with its yellow eye,
Never murmurs, never wishes
I were hanging up on high.

7. God has given each his station;
Some have wealth, and a high place,
Some have lowly homes and labor,—
All may have His precious Grace.

8. You must be content and quiet,
Your appointed stations in;
For to envy, or to covet
Others' goods, is mortal sin.

9. As the air is just as pleasant,
And as bright the sunny sky,
To the daisy by the footpath,
As to flowers that bloom on high:—

10. So God loves alike His children,
Rich, and poor, and high, and low:
And they all shall meet in Heaven,
Who have served Him here below.