

The daughter in law.

"Well Marion it is just as you begin, if you
let them know in the ^{household} ~~household~~ that you intend doing as you please
and independent of them, you will get a
will enough, but if you begin to ask aid
you will always have to. It is just the
husbands relation. Why when I was first
married your father's folks

Bes I would train thee for a heavenly day

Thus at life close should the ^{Enoch my boy} ~~best~~ angel

Thou must be kept till then a guarded gem
Mines to bright for glows ^{Well done well done} ~~diamond~~
Thou must be watched with ^{no} ~~no~~ ^{peculiar} ~~peculiar~~ care
Lest sin should blight a flower so rich so
And when our task is done and we called home
Then may we meet never apart to ^{Enoch} ~~rejoin~~

Wouldst thou come thou art to fight against the
And in the cause of truth by none then strong
So plume thy wings to rise above the sea
And keep moulded the image of thy God
^{Enoch my boy} ~~Enoch my boy~~

I sit beside the best thy head is low

Enoch my child

Upon thy cheek burns the red fever's glow

Thy pulse beats wild

Through thy young veins the heated life blood flows

Through thy parched lips the quick breath comes and goes

And the low murmurs that break thy fitful sleep

Falls with a fearful wait and makes me weep

I cannot bear to see thee suffer so

Enoch my child

Thou art the ^{fairest} ~~brightest~~ gem

Enoch my boy

That ever sparkled in ^{my} ~~my~~ ^{life's} ~~life's~~ ^{dear} ~~dear~~

Of life and joy

As is the royal gem to ~~starry~~ crown

Thou art the fairest and the richest gem

Enoch my boy

That ever sparkled in my ^{dear} ~~dear~~

Of life and joy

As is the wild flower to the ^{glens} ~~glens~~ ^{flow} ~~flow~~

As ^{sparkling} ~~sparkling~~ fountains to the laughing glades

As the bright bow upon the brow of night

Painting its darkness with a beam of light

And the pearl egle to its ^{eyes} ~~eyes~~ ^{face} ~~face~~

As stars to night so art thou unto me

Enoch my boy

And I would train thee for a ^{glorious} ~~glorious~~ ^{prize} ~~prize~~

Enoch my boy

With ~~heaven's~~ ^{heaven's} own arrow guide ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{for} ~~for~~

The ^{holy} ~~holy~~ ^{book} ~~book~~ ^{which} ~~which~~

Would plume thy wings and guide ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{way} ~~way~~

~~The peace of God~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{peace} ~~peace~~ ^{of God} ~~of God~~ ^{surrounds} ~~surrounds~~ ^{all} ~~all~~

No fiend of hell would dare to tempt thee