

Newcastle Jan the 31 1888

The Lark is the first to start
Warrior word of joy blessing
From my heart to loyal days
Of peace of mercy never ceasing
Call for sweetest songs of praise
And let the world be glad to hear

Black and white melodious music
That by raptures winds up
Will my heart with starry pleasure
It will sing welcoming love
And let the world be glad to hear

Miss Julia C. Starr

Newcastle

To Stephen C. Starr

Newcastle

From Miss Julia C. Starr

The rose is out and the violet blue
And the pink is pretty and true
And so is the one that will return
And when we meet well have
And let the world be glad to hear

There is a fountain in the hill
That flows from the rockier side
It both distill and pure and fine
And let the world be glad to hear
When gazing on the rosey train
And let the world be glad to hear
And let the world be glad to hear

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To Stephen C. Starr

The busy bee is working now
And sweet is the breeze of spring
The cuckoo sings upon the lough
And the bird is on the wing
And let the world be glad to hear

When I turn my glistening eyes
To gaze on earth or sky
A thousand wonders round me rise
And show that God is nigh
And let the world be glad to hear

Miss Julia C. Starr

I find not an insect crawl the path
Nor blade of grass that deck the soil
But hark me raise my heart up to
And let the world be glad to hear
When gazing on the rosey train
And let the world be glad to hear
And let the world be glad to hear

The hearts will passions
Bring trouble and we
And the longer they are there
The stronger they grow
And let the world be glad to hear

Our all thoughts if unrestrained
Will a loser round us cling
And from one spreading root
A thousand vices spring
And let the world be glad to hear