

To Alison Cunningham from Her Boy

A Child's Garden of Verses

Lance Horne

Piano

B

5

For the long nights you lay a - wake And watched for my un-worth-y sake: _____

Pno.

B

9

For your most com - for - ta - ble hand That led me through the un - e - ven land:

B

13 *a tempo*

For all the sto - ry - books you read: For all the pains you com - for - ted:

B

17

For all you pi - tied, all you bore, In sad and hap - py days of yore: -

B

21

- My se - cord Mo - ther, my first Wife, _____ The an - gel of my in - fant life, _____

25

B



From the sick child, now well and old, Take nurse the lit - tle book you hold!

29

B



And grant it, Heaven that all who read May find as dear a nurse at need, And

33

B



ev - ery child who lists my rhyme, In the bright, fire - side, nur - sery clime, _____ May

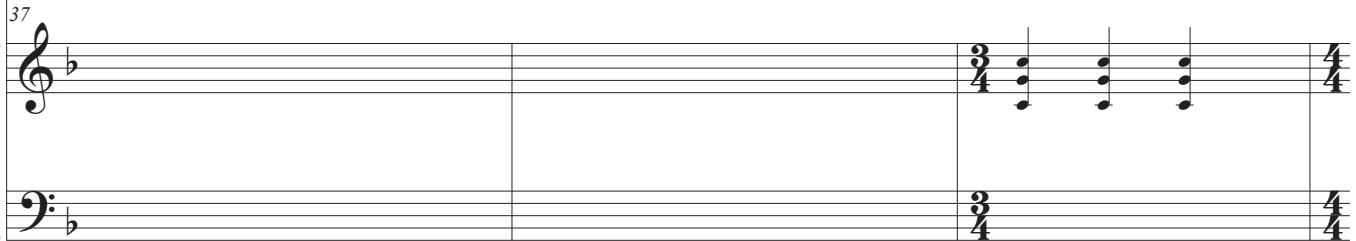
37

B



hear it in as kind a voice As made my child - ish days re - joice! _____

Pno.



40

B



Mmm _____

Pno.

