

Lines address'd to my Cousin M. H. White, on  
 receiving a beautifully illustrated Book, by  
 H. F. Lytes, entitled "Abide with me," from her.

Christmas. 1890. ~~~~

With silken fringes, and edge of gold,  
 This Book is lovely to behold:  
 Type of the love that doth endure  
 Through life, unchangeable and pure.

~~~~~  
 This "Christmas Gift" from thy own hand,  
 And from my native Maryland,  
 Brings hallowed memories of days  
 Long past - of home like works, and ways.

~~~~~  
 Our childhood's homes, and much beside,  
 Our pleasant walks at eventide,  
 Morning, or noon, happy and free  
 As birds of air, even so were we.

~~~~~  
 Surroundings changed, and partings came;  
 We left, with loving hearts the same.