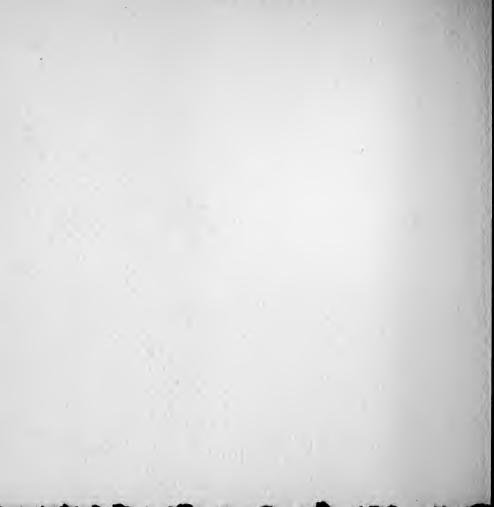
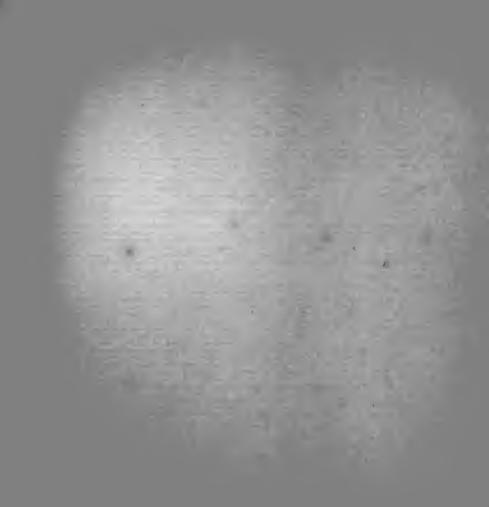
Column PS = 7359 M62 C.75



a Christmas Sunbeam.







A CARISTMAS SUNBEAM.

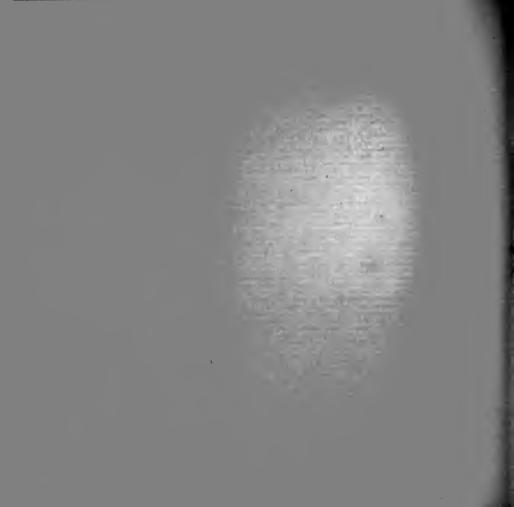
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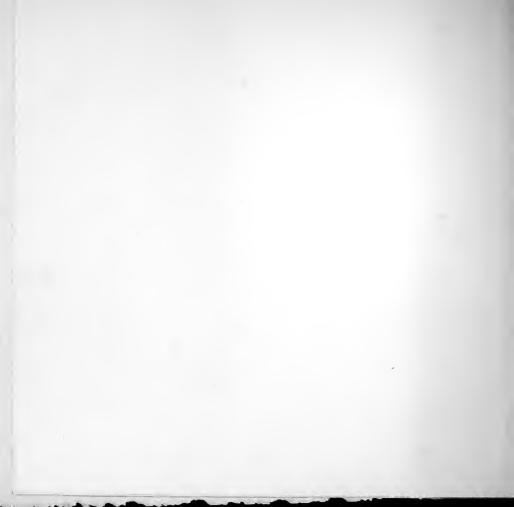
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Copyright 1887 Hard & Parsons, New YORK. SATHERING Christmas mistletoe To deck the cottage walls. Herself, the sweetest floweret On which the sunlight falls. Calmly seated on a snow-bank All unmindful of the cold, Clasping tight the treasured bunches That the little fingers hold.



QURELY now the lowly cottage. Has no need of other grace To charm the joyous Christmas morning, Than her pretty smiling face; Christmas joy must surely linger Where her footsteps lightly go, Loving hearts that know her, surely, Christmas joy and gladness know.



From the sky at break of day,

Choosing, with a wayward spirit,

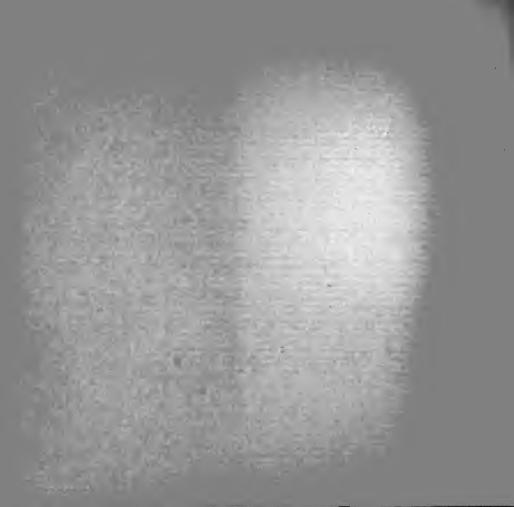
On the pleasant earth to stay,

So, this little maiden wanders

Round about with sweet intent,

Comes to-day a happy sunbeam,

Christmas sunbeam,—Heaven sent.



WISHING all the world a welcome

From her little loving heart:

In her share of Christmas bounty

Wishing all could have a part.

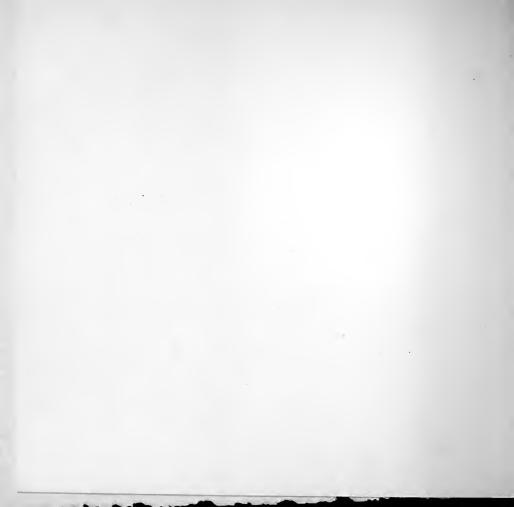
and throughout the hills and valleys

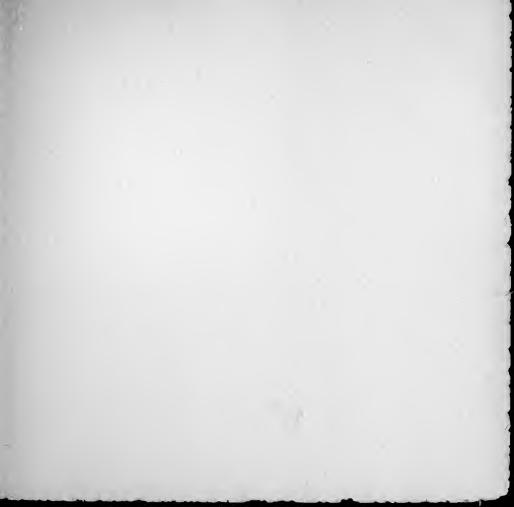
Where the sunbeams brightly gleam.

Not one sweeter, fairer, brighter

Than this little "Christmas-beam."

Annie C. McQueen.





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