

No. 9.





THE boy is reading the book
his father brought home.

FATHER AT HOME.

WHEN evening is come,
And father's at home,
Mother says that we may
Have a go-to-bed play.
A book he will bring us,
A song he will sing us,
A story he'll tell us,
He'll make believe sell us.
And we will cut papers,
And all sorts of capers,
And laugh, dance and play,
And frolic away,
When evening is come,
And father's at home.

O, LOOK at my hat,
How nicely it suits !
O, look at my feet !
I've got on new boots !
Hurra for Charley boy !

My boots they are stiff,
My boots they are tall,
And they hold me up straight,
So I cannot fall.
Hurra for Charley boy !

I'll do mother's errands
As well as I can ;
I've got on new boots,
And so I'm a man.
Hurra for Charley boy !



People of Denmark.

SWING SWONG.

SWING swong,
Here we go ;
Sing a song,
Hurra, ho !

Swing swong,
Here we go ;
Hold on strong,
Hurra, ho !

Swing swong,
Here we go ;
Fly along,
Hurra, ho !

THE ALPHABET IN VERSE.

A, B, C and D,
Pray, playmates, agree.
E, F and G,
Well, so it shall be.
J, K and L,
In peace we will dwell.
M, N and O,
To play let us go.
P, Q, R and S,
Love may we possess.
T, U, and V,
I hope will agree.
W, X and Y,
Will not quarrel or lie.
Z and short &,
Go to school at command.

