

{From "London Lyrics", by Locker Lampton -  
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UNDER KNOTT MANAGEMENT

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"He cannot be complete in aught  
Who is not humourously prone, -  
A man without a merry thought (wink-bone)  
Can hardly have a funny bone!"  
(from "The Snuff") Page 43

"They sit & drink and scheme & frolic -  
They go to Church on Sunday;  
And many are afraid of God  
and more of Miss Grundy - "  
("The Beggar," page 17)

"Whence comes the change? 'T were simply told  
For some grow wise and some grow cold,  
And all feel time and trouble;  
If life an empty bubble be  
How sad for those who cannot see  
the rainbow in the bubble!"  
("Bramble Rise", page 22)

"Lay it by in some sacred deposit  
For relics - we all have a few!"  
(Page 80-)

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1906 -

(Given to me by E. H. Daly, and much  
later, by me, to Mrs Arthur Hodges)