A BOAT, a boat, to sail on the sea,
A boat for Annie and Bel and me,
And it's oh, little boat,
You'll safely float,
And carry us over the bright blue sea.

The sea is calm and the skies are gay,
We'll all go sailing to-day, to-day,
Sing ho! sing hey!
The skies are gay,
Over the sea and far away

July 19.

S. M. Collier.

July 20.

July 21.

http://www.digibib.tu-bs.de/?docid=00022363