I WOKE before the morning, I was
happy all the day,
I never said an ugly word, but smiled and stuck
to play.

And now at last the sun is going down behind
the wood,
And I am very happy, for I know that I've been
good.

My bed is waiting cool and fresh, with linen
smooth and fair,
And I must off to sleepsin-by, and not forget my
prayer.

I know that, till to-morrow I shall see the sun
arise,
No ugly dream shall fright my mind, no ugly
sight my eyes,

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