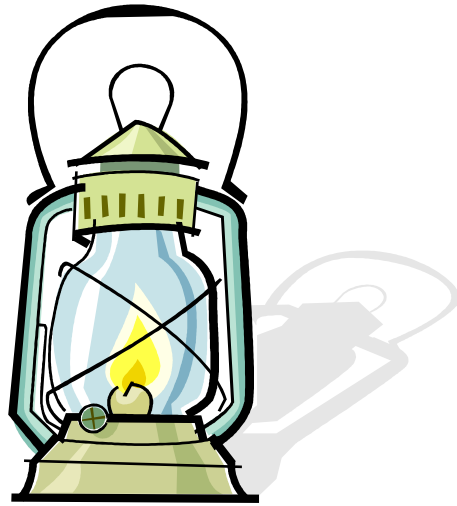




The Lamplighter

By: Robert Louis Stevenson

My tea is nearly ready and the sun has left the sky,
It's time to take the window to see Leerie going by;
For every night at tea-time and before you take your seat,
With lantern and with light he comes posting up the street.

Now Tom would be a driver and Maria go to sea,
And my papa's a banker as rich as he can be;
But I, when I am stronger and can choose what I'm to do,
O Leerie, I'll go 'round at night and light lamps with you!

For we are very lucky, with a lamp before the door,
And Leerie stops to light it as he lights so many more;
And oh! Before you hurry by with ladder and with light,
O Leerie, see a little child and nod to him tonight!