

**GEORDIE AND HIS
DOG: AND
OTHER STORIES**

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Geordie and His Dog: And Other Stories by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

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LUCY'S CANARY. •



GEORDIE
AND
HIS DOG,
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BOSTON:
CROSBY, NICHOLS, AND COMPANY.
1853.

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LUCY'S CANARY.

"SING sweet, my bird; oh sing, I pray,
My pretty yellow bird!
This is the lovely month of May,
When songs of birds are heard.
You droop your head—you fold your wing,
Though surely you are well,
Then, dear Canary, why not sing?
Your sorrow to me tell."

Thus Lucy questioned still her pet;
Her eldest sister came,
And said, "Dear Lucy, do not fret,
If ill, *you're* not to blame:
For constantly I've seen you give
Your bird his drink and food;
After your breakfast, I believe;
My Lucy's kind and good."

Withdrawn

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Then Lucy gave a bitter cry,
And quick the cage took down,
No seed! no water! all was dry,
His life had nearly flown!
Her sister took the drooping bird,
And gently water gave him,
And long she watch'd, and greatly fear'd
That she could never save him!

Poor Lucy wept with grief and shame,—
But, oh, what joy to see
The bird revive—and look the same,
And perch most merrily!
“Thanks, dearest sister—from this day,
Before my breakfast, I'll attend
My precious bird! and you will say,
No longer I'm his careless friend.”





THE FARMER IN SPRING.