

**RHYMES FOR A
ROYAL NURSERY**

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Rhymes for a Royal Nursery by Anonymous

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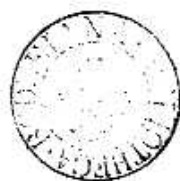
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ANONYMOUS

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RHYMES
FOR
A ROYAL NURSERY.



London :
WILLIAM EDWARD PAINTER, 342, STRAND.
1844.

OUR QUEEN HATH HOME-BRED JOYS : OH, IT DELIGHTS
TO GAZE UPON SUCH PLEASANT PICTURE, SET
IN A GREAT NATION'S LOVE ; LIT WITH ITS SMILES ;
AND, FOR ITS PATTERN, AT THE SUMMIT HUNG
OF THE VAST FABRIC OF SOCIETY !
WITH GROWING JOY WE GAZE, O QUEEN, ON THEE !
ON THEE, ILLUSTRIOUS PRINCE, THE JUSTLY-LOV'D !
AND ON THE ROSEATE TREASURES OF YOUR HEARTH,
ORDAIN'D TO BLESS THE STATE WHILE BLESSING YOU !



DEDICATION.

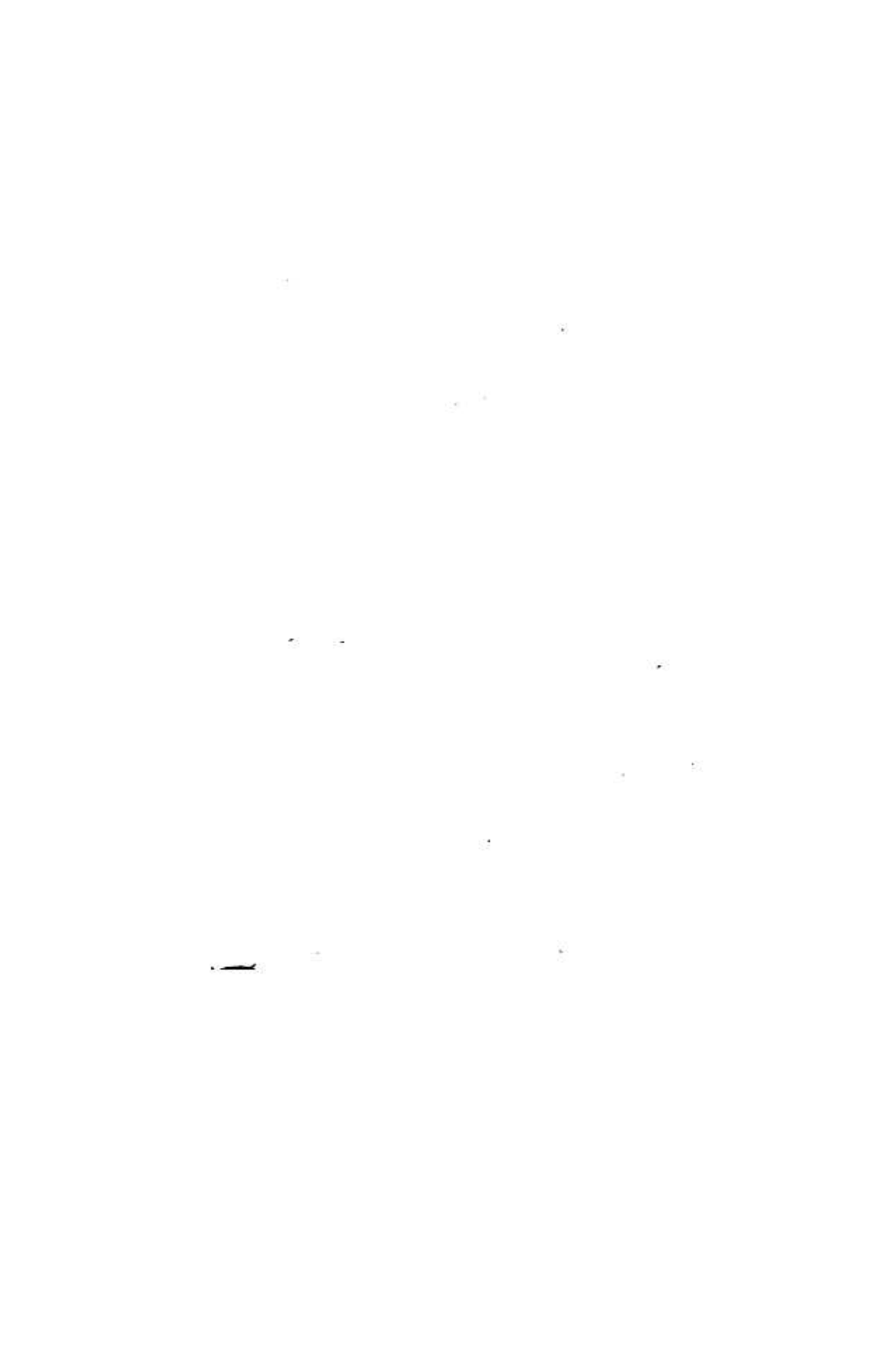
To A YOUNG PRINCE, these loyal *rhymes*
Are humbly offer'd : if He deign
To listen to them, aftertimes
May show the *reason* of their strain.

SECTION I.

Play Pieces.

I.—THE CALL AT MORNING.

THE breath of morning stirs the tree,
The lark is in the sky;
On every blade and flower you see
The dew-drops sparkling lie;
The lamb across the pasture hies,
His early breakfast done :
Unclose your eyes, awake, arise,
To greet the morning sun !



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