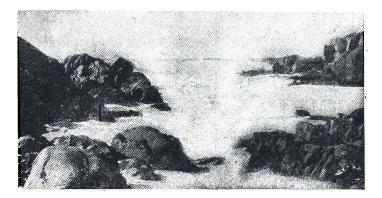
A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

I LOVE THE SEA



I LOVE the sea, the rolling sea, With mighty breakers pounding; It's on the sea I'd like to be O'er angry billows bounding.

I love the sea, the smooth, calm sea, With waters blue as sky; In a little boat I'd like to float, And watch the ships go by. I'd like a ship, a ship-shape ship-

- . The storms would find me ready;
 - I'd have a crew that's tried and true
 - To steer her straight and steady.
 - I love the sea, the quiet sea,
 - Or sea with billows foaming;
 - On ocean wild, or calm and mild,
 - I'd love to go a-roaming.