

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

I LOVE THE SEA



I LOVE the sea, the rolling
 sea,
 With mighty breakers pound-
 ing;
 It's on the sea I'd like to
 be
 O'er angry billows bound-
 ing.

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.

Miss Dr. Panlaquin 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 love the sea, the quiet
 sea,
 Or sea with billows foam-
 ing;
 On ocean wild, or calm and
 mild,
 I'd love to go a-roaming.