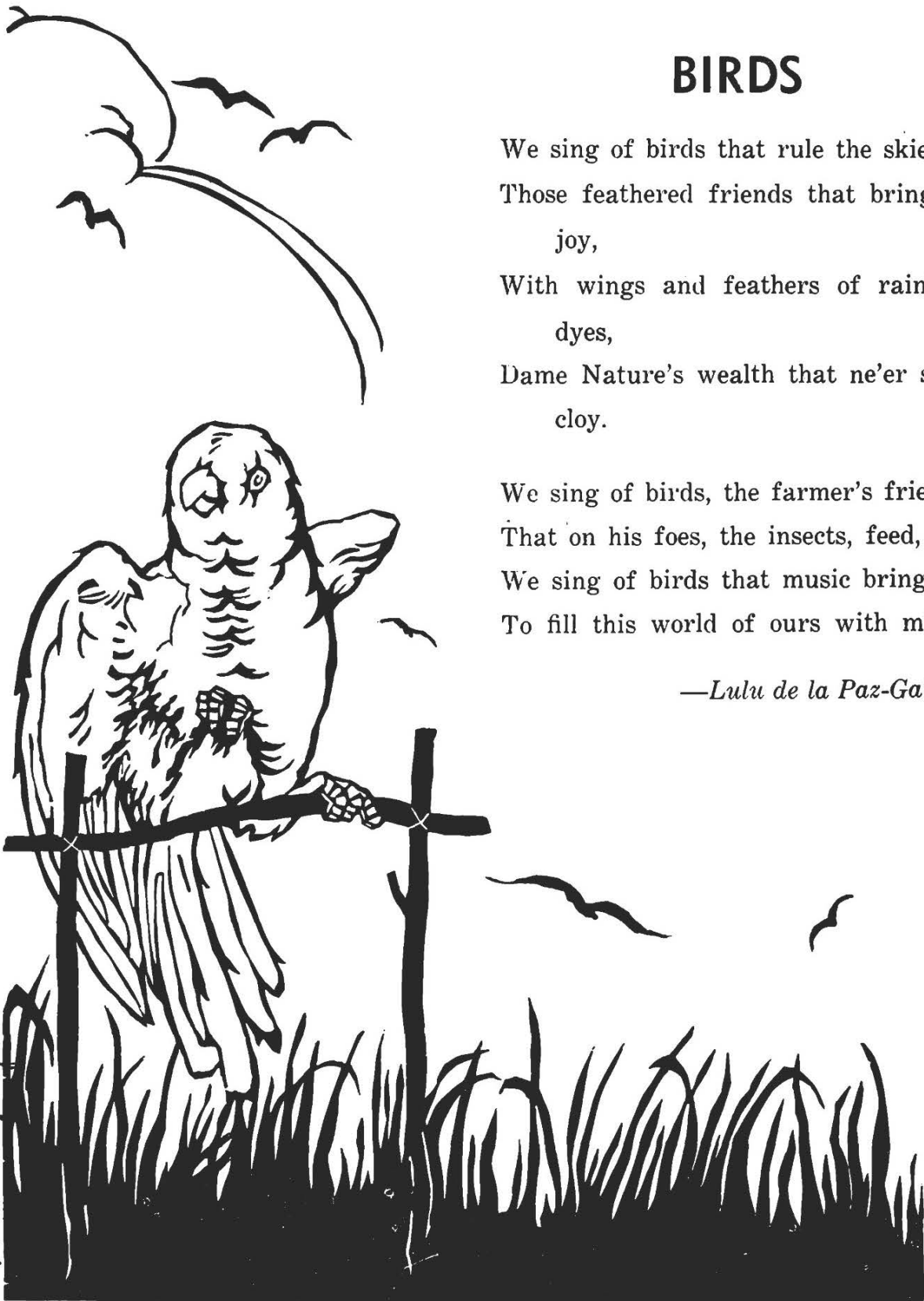


## BIRDS

We sing of birds that rule the skies,  
Those feathered friends that bring us  
joy,  
With wings and feathers of rainbow  
dyes,  
Dame Nature's wealth that ne'er shall  
cloy.

We sing of birds, the farmer's friends,  
That on his foes, the insects, feed,  
We sing of birds that music bring,  
To fill this world of ours with mirth.

—Lulu de la Paz-Gabriel



Gift. Dr. Panlasiquin