

SKATING

Spring is past, and Summer's past,
 Autumn's come, and going;
 Weather seems as though at last
 We might get some snowing.
 Spring was good, and Summer better,
 But the best of all is waiting,—
 Madame Winter—don't forget her.—

O

You
 Skating!

Spring we welcomed when we met,
 Summer was a blessing;
 Autumn points to school, but yet
 Let's be acquiescing.
 Spring had many precious pleasures;
 Winter's on a different rating;
 She has greater, richer treasures,—

O

You
 Skating!

Gleam of ice, and glint of steel,
 Jolly, snappy weather;
 Glide on ice and joy of zeal,
 All, alone, together.
 Fickle Spring! Who can imprint her?—
 Faithless while she's captivating;
 Here's to trusty Madame Winter.—

O

You
 Skating!