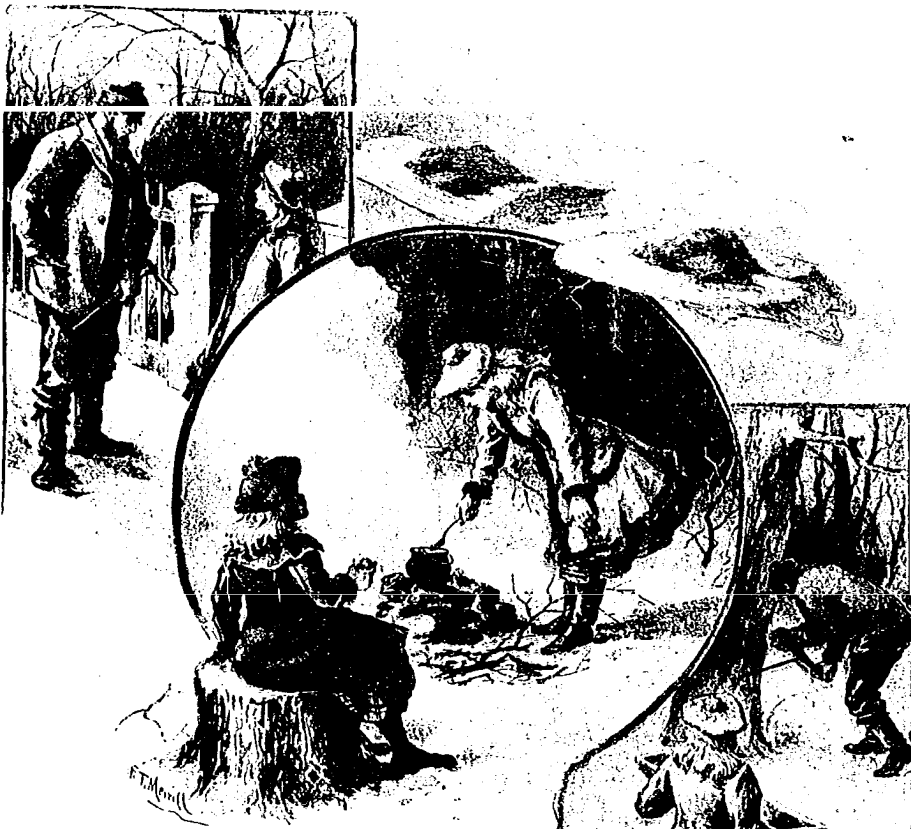


ON TOP OF GRANDPA'S BARN.

ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL

The Youth's Companion (1827-1929); Mar 21, 1895; 3539; American Periodicals

pg. 145



ON TOP OF GRANDPA'S BARN.

When the little ship sails west,
The sky is bonnie and bright.
But you never know how the wind will blow
The little ship before night.

She scuds away to the east,
When the world is full of rain.
Then off she goes, when a cold wind blows,
Tacking to north again.

All day she sails hither and yon,
But never to port gets she.
And though you may laugh, the little craft
Has never sailed on the sea!

Her sea is the air, and the spray
That wets her keel is the rain.
On every cruise she carries the news—
This good ship "Weather Vane."

ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.