MUS IC

## 崮



## Lets oo shopping

The pages of her book A robin's song each morn $\quad$ By warbling notes
Awakes me from my slumbers Of feathered songsters
Slyly the buds on bush and Heralded! Their throats lyly the buds on bush and Heralded! Their throats
bough
Atune to the soft murmur: Of breeze and brook Aye, more than these
Sweet Nature turns W And gives to all
Her joyful sign As with each passing bree New life's unfurled 'This Easter!
'This the awakening time

$\qquad$


M
$\qquad$
$\mathrm{O}^{\mathrm{NE}}$ $\qquad$




RED CROSS MEN UNDER FIRE AID FLEEING PEOPLE

