

Blanche Berry

DEVOTION TO SAM

The ocean's wide, and I can't step it;
I love Sam and I can't help it.
But there ain't no mule
Had a harder life
Than I
Tryin' to be Sam's wife.

These young engaged gals,
Tryin' to show me somethin' —
The rickety wagon ain't had 'em,
They ain't felt the bumpin'
When your foot's so flat
From Palmer housing 'roun'
'Til an ant don't venture
Between it and the groun'.
You can 'fess to yourself
They ain't no man livin'
Worth the price you done give.
But you just keep on givin'.

FRIENDS

Those whom I have called friends,
Whose exchange of thought
Once brought that blessed relief
That only comes to one
When pliant natures meet,
Have understood me least.