

Telegrams: Nutley.
Phone: Nutley 10.
Station: Forest Row.

Chelwood Vachery,
Nutley, Sussex.

"Love song of the Mothers."

"Hope of the hours! The sun is bright,
The beautiful sky is blue.
Dreams of the days! The world all
alight.
Is glad with its welcome to you."

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"Life of my life, so loved, so near!
We waited the world & I -
Joy of my heart, most precious, most
dear
How sweet in your beauty you lie -"

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Chelwood Vachery,
Nutley, Sussex.

Lands & hills in golden sky
Rose-red hills that blush & die.
Sunset lands where dream birds fly!
World's dear wonder, steep, oh steep.

"Whisper-sings the dream birds sing;
Whisper-words the dream birds bring.
Loos they float on whisper-wing!
World's dear wonder, steep, oh steep.

"What the words they bring to you?
Closed your eyes, the sky's own blue!
Yet, like ^{stars} ~~smiles~~, your smiles break
through -
World's dear wonder, steep, oh steep"



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Chelwood Vachery,
Nutley, Sussex.

The world lies stilled in mist

Baby dear, baby dear.

Where cloud & earth have kissed.

Baby, O baby dear.

But out of the stillness there comes a crow,

Mother bird singing to shrouded moon:

"My babies are coming out soon, ah, soon!"

Slumber, my baby dear.

—

"We wait the sun-kissed day,

Baby dear, baby dear.

Watching the night away,

Baby, O baby dear.

Mother birds, baby birds, you, Love, & I,

Warm in the house or out under the sky.

Awake in the dawn & the glad be & be.

Slumber, my baby dear.

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Chelwood Vachery,
 Nutley, Sussex.

"What will the future bring?

Baby dear, baby dear
 will birdies sweetly sing?

Baby, O baby dear.

And what of your voice in the straggled
 years?

Will its music ring true to listening
 ears?

Will it call to joy, or heart-broken tears?

But slumber, oh, slumber yet, Baby,
 my dear."

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