

For Sister Bertha, 62 years old
OCT 16 - 34

Dearest Sister what! say can it be
October the sixteenth yes sixty three
If I've counted aright yes seventy one
(1) I remember well, that precious one,
and how sorely afflicted, yes, even we
deplored of your life. So afflicted, see?

(2) Time passed on and ~~rejoicing~~ we sought
from every source
you'd have your eyes and daughter & daughter
But finally, you grew them in your school thought
yes my dearest Sister, I wish I could tell
How dearly we love you yes. Ah! well.

(3) Of Sisters and Nephews, yes really, proud
Of the Lambert name yes, speaking out loud
Of grandchildren yes, just a dozen
and hosts of nieces, ^{my nephews} and Cousins
Yes here to Posterity, Lambert, Ah! my
I'm proud of a half dozen grandsons, you see

(4) So here to your birthday, yes sixty three
Thirty three years and more you see
And here to them wonderful boys, so fine
Paul and James and Richard Super fine
and Donald singing in Paris yes
We're mighty of them all we confess

Dear Sister Bertha as we journey on
To that Heavenly home where loved ones have gone
And waiting there on that beautiful strand
To clasp glad hands yes! O! how grand
Happy Birthdays, yes perhaps a score
So here's best wishing to many more
Loveingly bro. alwa. Maria Es. Maria