

The blind man's poetry / composed and sold by H. C. Lee and brother, both of whom are nearly blind.

Contributors

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THE BLIND MAN'S POETRY

Composed and sold by H. C. Lee and Brother, both of
whom are nearly Blind.

*We are Blind, and having wife and children, and two Sisters also Blind,
who depend upon us for support, we hope you
will buy this Poetry.*

Kind friends, I'm blind, I can just see,
The glorious light of day;
The beautiful sun, that glorious light,
Has not quite passed away.

The beautiful flowers and meadows green,
Are darkened to my view,
I cannot see the smiling faces
Or the kind friends where I go.

In Heaven above, there His light,
A light for you and me,
A blind man then will have his sight,
The glorious light shall see.

For Jesus watches over all,
In His eternal love,
The numerous ways each day he takes,
To guide us to Heaven above.

Come patronize the blind man, friends,
It will give him relief,
It will keep him from want and woe,
From sorrow and from grief.

Give us a Quarter or a Dime, as you can afford.

THE BLIND MAN'S POETRY

Composed and sold by H. C. Lee and J. H. Lee, both of whom are nearly Blind.

It is blind, and nearly deaf, and without, and the world is blind,
And we depend upon us for support, we hope you
will buy this Poetry.

Kind friends, I'm blind I can just see,
The glorious light of day;
The beautiful sun, that glorious light,
Has not quite passed away.

The beautiful flowers and meadows green,
Are darkened to my view,
I cannot see the smiling faces
Of the kind friends where I go.

In Heaven above, there His light
A light for you and me,
A blind man there will have his sight,
The glorious light shall see.

For Jesus watches over all,
In His eternal love.

The merciful way, which only he takes
To guide us to Heaven above.

Come brethren, the blind man's friends,
It will give him a light,
It will keep him from want and woe,
From sorrow and from grief.

Give us a Quarter of a Dollar as you can afford.

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