

# \* THE WAY TO BE HAPPY \*

by Ann and Jane Taylor



How pleasant it is at the end of the day,  
No follies to have to repent,

But reflect on the past and be able to say,  
My time has been properly spent!

When I've done all my business  
with patience and care,  
And been good, and obliging, and kind,  
I lie on my pillow and sleep away there,  
With a happy and peaceable mind.

Instead of all this, if it must be confest,  
That I careless and idle have been,  
I lie down as usual, and go to my rest,  
But feel discontented within.

Then as I dislike all the trouble I've had,  
In future I'll try to prevent it,  
For I never am naughty without being sad,  
Or good—without being contented.

