

1

Timpson Texas
April 1st 1906

Miss April Fool
it is with pleasure that
I write you these few
lines to you. you know
That love is like a lump
of gold hard to catch
and hard to hold
Round is the ring that
has no end so is my love
for you my friend

you I love and will for
ever you may change
but I will never

2

when in some lonely grove
I sleep - and the bending willows
see me weep it will be then
and not before I will think
of you no more

white lilies on the mountain
blue waters in the sea
I often think of you sweet-
heart do you ever think of me^{me}

taller the tree the higher the
bank the prettier the girl
the harder to spark

that is no fake is it

8.

man with out a wife
is like butter with out
a knife

love me little
love me long
love me when I am
dead and gone

leaves may wither
flowers may die
Friends may forget you
but never will I

I have your favor
I have your voice
out of many a sweetheart
you are my choice

46

The road is wide and you
cant step it
I love you and you
cant help it

may you be happy
and living at your ease
marry an old batchler
and do as you please

The Road is long and
lonesome the Sea is wide
and deep I think of you
my darling ten thousands
times a week
thinking some ant it

65

when you are in the kitchen
washing dishes think of me
with your best wishes
I miss you what
I write you is true if
you loved me as I do you
I would prove true always
wrote you

Then the marriage bell
then would seal our
love then would be
sealed

by. by. Darling
hope to hear from
you soon