

Page 1

76
Lola

Maggie's Birthday
Oct. 20, 1897 (she was 82)
By Elizabeth Cady Stanton

I. As the ticking of the clock
Marks the passing of the hours just so,
These birthdays of my little flock
Mark the years that come and go.

II. As I near the setting sun,
Having reached four score and one,
With surprise I hear the pack,
Crowding close upon my back.

Page 2

77.

Though fleet of foot all may be

III. My little flock you can't catch me,
Though Madge has crossed the half way-line,
I'm still too far ahead in time.

IV. So I'll cross Jordan quite alone,
And long through paradise may roam,
Before you all will reach the gates,
Voters from the United States.

Page 3

To Madge on her
birthday from her
loving Mother.

Page 4

Oct. 20, 1882 Seneca Falls, N.Y.
" 20, 1892
at 26, W. 61. St. N.Y.C
