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My birthday 55

Original in Alma Lutz Collection.

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We've decked thy chamber love for thee With evergreens & flowers With drapery of white
We've shmt out the night And each brought a token Be it softly spoken fo celebrate the time
with yon When earth received sweet Ann Pitzhugh

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Calmly & bravely, you've lived & loved Through all life's Joys and sorrows Like flowers in
summer When soft Zephyrs blow And green trees in winter When buried in snow In gladness,
in sadness thou'st ever been true Reflecting God's gloryj good Nanny Fitzhugh^

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Good night to thee angel we have thee alone May loyal celestials welcome thee home May
ch^ie spirits enter. And kneel round thy bed So thou tell us tomorrow All all they have said And
tell us moreover if in that whole train There comes one more noble than Gerrit of fame,

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General John Cochrane

A void is in our feast tonight

Where's Gen•John the brave

He's gone to point the northern light

To the anxious shipwreck slave

When he comes back we'll deck his brow

With laurels ever green#

The figurehead on the old ship of State

Shall be Gen# John Cochrane^

^Verses written for her guests by Elizabeth Cady Stanton j