Miss Neptune has a washing day.
The shore is lined with weeds.
They're thrown to bleach there on the Sand, just at the water's edge,
For she must have them back again, for she must have them back again, To
Pledge!

Composed 1937
Transcribed June 1940.

"She came with a Rose
in her hand"

P.E. Fleur

Moderato

No. 52c.