



## WAPPINGER'S CREEK.

“ There is a spell which oftentimes comes  
E'en in our gayest hours ;  
And mem'ries spring to life and light,  
As summer buds to flowers.”

The good old homes of Dutchess,  
Ah ! very few now stand,  
As progress and wealth in gorgeous dress  
Ride trampling o'er the land.

I sing of one of those where peace  
Was found in ancient days ;  
Which bids my soul rise up and bless  
My God for all my ways.