## Men of the Hour: Lewis T. Bryant

http://digitalmaine.com/men\_of\_the\_hour/112

Transcription:

LEWIS T. BRYANT OF FOXCROFT, ME.

DO you remember the good old days,

The days of long ago,

When you were building a house of spools

And I built men or snow?

Does memory hark to the spool-made top

And the way we made it whirl.

When I was a little tow-head boy

And you were my little girl?

I am moved to this reminiscent strain

By the picture shown above;

The spool so closely interweaves

With so many things we love.

Her gentle hand spun off the thread.

As she sewed by the fireside,

When you were a youthful Benedict

And she was a happy bride.

But I'm not allowed to get off the track

Of the plain and matter of fact;

For it's business that touches the heart of things

In the modern social pact.

So, let me present the Business Man.

Who sends across the sea,

The stuff for the spools for the thread of the world.

And who suggests this verse to me.

*Transcription produced by the DigitalMaine Transcription Project*