GUEST, Edgar Albert  
  
  
**Give me the end of the year an' its fun**  
Give me the end of the year an' its fun

When most of the plannin' an' toilin' is done;

Bring all the wanderers home to the nest,

Let me sit down with the ones I love best,

Hear the old voices still ringin' with song,

See the old faces unblemished by wrong,

See the old table with all of its chairs

An' I'll put soul in my Thanksgivin' prayers.

**Home**

…..

It don't make a difference how rich ye get t' be'

How much yer chairs and tables cost, how great the luxury;

It ain't home t' ye, though it be the palace of a king,

Until somehow yer soul is sort o' wrapped round everything.

Within the hi how are you

there's got t' be some babies born an' then...

Right there ye've got t' bring em up t' women good, an' men;

Home ain't a place that gold can buy or get up in a minute;

Afore it's home there's got t' be a heap o' living in it.

…..  
  
  
**See it through**  
When you’re up against a trouble,

Meet it squarely, face to face;

Lift your chin and set your shoulders,

Plant your feet and take a brace.

When it’s vain to try to dodge it,

Do the best that you can do;

You may fail, but you may conquer,

See it through!   
  
Black may be the clouds about you

And your future may seem grim,

But don’t let your nerve desert you;

Keep yourself in fighting trim.

If the worst is bound to happen,

Spite of all that you can do,

Running from it will not save you,

See it through!   
  
Even hope may seem but futile,

When with troubles you’re beset,

But remember you are facing

Just what other men have met.

You may fail, but fall still fighting;

Don’t give up, whate’er you do;

Eyes front, head high to the finish.

See it through!  
  
  
**How do you tackle your work?**…..  
You can do as much as you think you can,  
But you'll never accomplish more;  
If you're afraid of yourself, young man,  
There's little for you in store.  
For failure comes from the inside first,  
It's there, if we only knew it,  
And you can win, though you face the worst,  
If you feel that you're going to do it.  
…..  
  
  
**Don’t Quit**

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,

When the road you’re trudging seems all uphill,

When the funds are low but the debts are high,

And you want to smile but you have to sigh,

When care is pressing you down a bit,

Rest if you must, but don’t you quit.

Life is strange with its twists and turns,

As every one of us sometimes learns,

And many failures turn about

When we might have won had we stuck it out.

Don’t give up though the pace seems slow –

You may succeed with another blow.

Success is failure turned inside out –

The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,

You can never tell how close you are,

It may be near when it seems so far;

So stick to the fight when you’re hardest hit –

It’s when things seem worst that you must not quit.