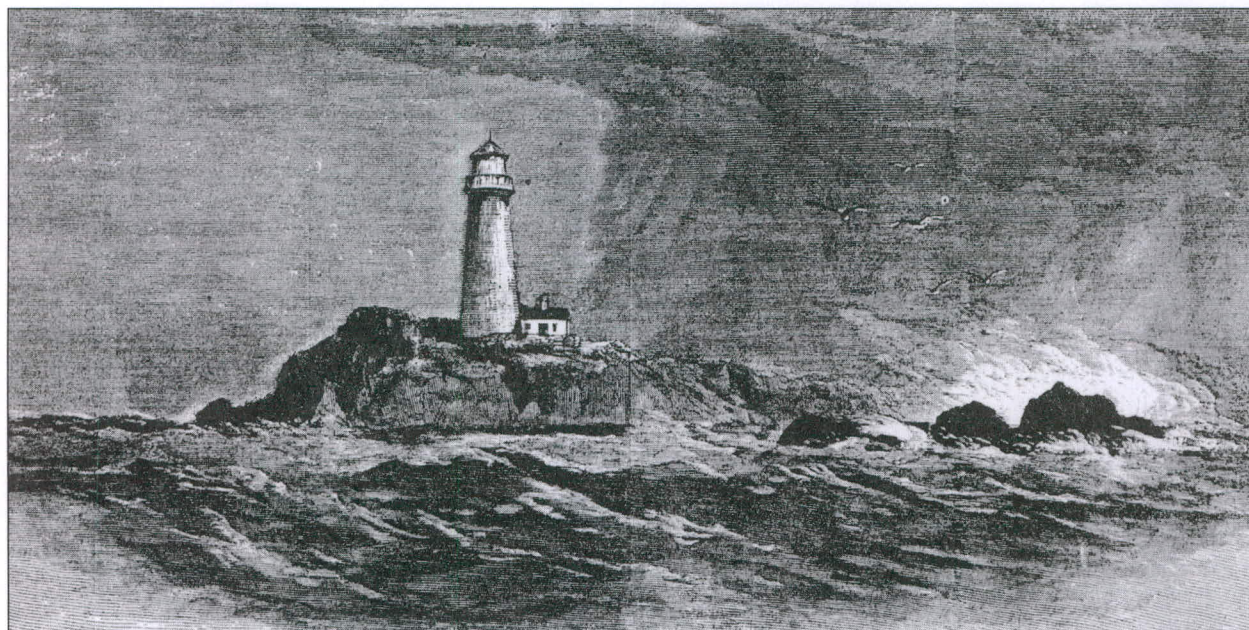




THINGS THAT COUNT

Like the glow of the lighthouse, reaching out
And guiding the ships at sea,
How often the light of your cheery smile
Has brightened the way for me
And the clasp of the hand so loyal and true
And memories of happy hours,
These are some of the things that count,
In this good old world of ours.