

Little Lena was a sunbeam,  
Lighting up our happy home,  
'Tis faded, and there comes a shadow,  
For our little Lena is gone.

Your tiny chair is vacant now,  
Close by your sisters side,  
No little cherub form is there,  
The household feet and pride.

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Lighting up our happy home,  
'Tis faded, and there comes a shadow,  
For our little Lena is gone.

All your little toys we'll cherish,  
Precious treasures in our home,  
All your pets we'll keep and nourish,  
Darling Lena since you're gone.

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