

# WE ARE ALL CHILDREN OF ONE PARENT.

Words from the Youth's Cabinet.

Music by L. Mason.

Sis - ter, thou art worn and wear - y, Toil - ing for an - oth - er's gain;

Thou must rise at dawn of light, And thy dai - ly task pur - sue,

Life with thee is dark and drear - y, Filled with wretched - ness and pain,

Till the darkness of the night Hide thy la - bors from thy view.