

shake fall an 37 Caton Avenue nouvech, n.y. luquit 11, 1947 Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt Hyde Park, n.y. ny dear Mrs. Nonevelt. Enclored kindly find a rong rel to the tune of america, the Beauliful." also a poem which I wrote at the time of Prendent Roorevell's death. The datter has just seen published in an anthrough of war verse, and is free to all. If you care to use the rong it is at your duporal. I believe you will find that it accurately fets the time. it is being used by some schools for commemoration programi. Sincerely yours Mrni-Trace Johnson de Cecca Tall addren - Lahevier, Fregon - Ros 827 Johnson Johnson

SLEEP SWEETLY, CHIEF

Sleep sweetly, Chief, the battle's roar Will reach your ears no more; Sweet dreams, my Chief, your work is done, Good-night, my Chief, good-night.

Sleep sweetly, Chief, the daylight bold Wakes not your sleep so cold; Sweet dreams, my Chief, in rest well earned, Good-night, my Chief, good-night.

Sleep sweetly, Chief, your battle's won, How well life's course you've run! Sweet dreams, my Chief, God rest your soul! Good-night, my Chief, good-night.

Sleep sweetly, Chief, the world's acclaim Dies not with death's refraim; Sweet dreams, my Chief, the sun rides high, -Good-bye, my Chief, good-bye.

Grace de Cecca

In memory of Franklin Delano Roosevelt To the tune of "America, the Beautiful."

A TRIBUTE TO FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT

Oh you who bravely steered the Ship of State Speak cross the chasm of the unknown land To which, as noiseless as the dew of night, Your weary spirit winged its silent flight: Ey fireside glint your voice will speak to us Through memories more poignant than before, Eut misted now with unreality:

Oh you who gave your all to crush the foes Of human rights of liberty and peace, Help us to chart aright the course you planned; Still be our guide across the treacherous seas That lasting peace may be the heritage Of all the future nationalities.

Grace de Cecca

At the time of his death this was written