Little Purple Pansies

1. Little purple pansies, touched with yellow gold,
2. In whatever corner we may chance to grow,

Growing in one corner of the garden old;
Whether cold or warm the wind may ever blow,

We are very tiny but must try, try, try,
Dark the day or sunny, we must try, try, try

Just one spot to gladden, you and I.

Words: Anon.