

## **Rosary Bead Poem**

O little chain of rosary beads as plain as plain can be.
Only God in Heaven knows how dear they are to me.
I have them always with me at every step I take,
In the evening when I slumber, and in the morning
when I wake.

So when the time approaches and I will have to die. I hope my dear sweet rosary beads will close beside me lie. May the Holy Name of Jesus be the last I say. And kissing my dear sweet rosary beads my soul shall pass away.

