

Oh Nellie, dear Nellie - Oh Nellie - dear Nell.
I miss you, I miss you - how - words can't tell
No longer I see your face so sweet
Or hear your morning call - Tweet Tweet.

Oh Nellie, Oh Nellie, I miss you so much
I miss on my brow your gentle touch.
I miss the tinkle of your gentle voice
And when you return I am well repaid.

Oh Nellie, Oh Nellie, come back to me
No longer dear Nellie I want to be free
Oh Nellie I need you to bow me around
If I don't have you I'll sure go aground.

Oh Nellie, dear Nellie, you sure are a queen
So says Harvey to our daughter Corinne
And also our "Monie" sweet daughter Rita.
Says her Momma is sure hard to "beat".

Boze sure is feeling very good
His belly is packed with the best of food.
The Frigidario is packed full of fruit
and every thing else his tummy to suit.

Now Nellie I send you my hottest love
And when you return I'll soo like a dove,
I'll treat you to ice cream and lots of chop suey.
I can almost hear you say "Phooey-Phooey"

Give my love to the family of small
Especially to Rosie the cute dainty doll
I hope this finds her in the best of health
and that Love will plaster her with lots of wealth

Adieu, Adieu, ^{dainty} darling of mine
Tonight I'll drink your health with wine
and hope to see you soon safe and sound
and find you haven't gained a pound

This wonderful poem is dedicated to
the memory of my wife Nellie's gentle
voice - dainty figure - and her
gentle kind way of criticizing me
when we are alone particularly on
Sundays. With love
Your darling husband

Samuel Qued.