



# To my daughter

For ten long years I prayed for a child  
who should be intelligent pretty and mild  
God granted my wish and I was blessed with a daughter  
to fill my house with fun and laughter  
daughter I bought you up with tender care  
If you did not eat I couldn't bear  
I sent you to school to study well  
in every subject you did excel  
each dancing step you learnt with cheer  
but singing classes you would always fear  
the school prize giving day was a memorable occasion  
you carried away prizes with great satisfaction  
I wanted you to do commerce and join the bank  
as your father, who did a honest job and was in a high rank  
you preferred to do the noble profession  
and treat the sick with much affection  
now that you are a doctor strong and bold  
stretch out your loving arms for your dear old parents to hold  
may our blessing be with you dear  
to carry on your noble work without any fear  
do thy duty that is best  
and leave unto God the rest.

- *Ambika Maharaja*