

LOVER'S MEETING.

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As I went tripping o'er the lea  
To meet my *gallant* lover,  
No happier girl than little me  
, You'd find the whole world over!  
The birds sang gay on every hand  
I loved their merry trilling-  
and sunshine bright o'er sea and land  
With joy the world was filling  
And t'was  
Oh!-my own dear laddie!

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But, when I reached our trysting-place  
Where I should meet my lover,  
My laddie with his smiling face  
Nowhere could I discover!-  
Isank discouraged on the grass  
And could not check my sobbing  
Till- all at once-I heard a voice  
That set my pulses throbbing  
~~And t'was he my own dear laddie!~~  
My grief was quickly turned to joy  
To greet my constant lover  
And now , no happier girl and boy  
You'll find the whole world over!  
- You'll never find a happier pair  
Than *Phyllis* and- her-lover!

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