

## Welcome to Summer

DEAR Spring, adieu!  
You have been gentle, sweet and fair  
As your own sorry daisies are;  
But, then. Oh! you  
Do bring,  
Dear Spring,  
The royal summer,  
And wait upon her;  
Who, like an Oriental queen,  
Now, here, right sov'reignly is seen;  
Clad in vermilion, jewelled rare,  
With amber in her auburn hair;  
Like Isis, sprinkled o'er with spice,  
And smiling, fresh from Paradise!  
With sandaled feet, and roses crowned,  
She scarcely treads the sacred ground,