

I Would—Wouldn't You?

What would you do, if, made bold by his passion,
His lips sought your own in love's exquisite
bliss;

But, since Mother Eve herself set the fashion,
Make happy your lover with one little *kiss*?
I would—wouldn't you?

What if a youth in some sweet summer bower
The twilight is veiling with silvery gray,
Should breathe forth his passion in that magic
hour,

Would you grant his request by *naming the
day*?

I would—wouldn't you?