

THE  
WATER LILY.

A POEM.

~~~~~  
By "ALBYN." pseud

~~~~~  
Shiels, Andrew  
=

Go boldly forth, my simple lay,  
Whose accents flow with artless ease,  
Like Orient pearls at random strung:  
Thy notes are sweet, the damsels say;  
But oh! far sweeter, if they please  
The one for whom these notes are sung.—HAFIZ.

-----  
HALIFAX:  
PRINTED BY JAMES BOWES & SON.  
1852.