

THE SHINING SHIP

MISTRESS SPRING-IN-A-HURRY

DEARIE O Me! I am quite in a flutter,
I've forgotten to churn the new butter-cup's
butter,
I've forgotten to set all the lily-bells ringing,
I've forgotten to tune up the robins for singing,
Dearie O me, and Dearie O my!
Was ever a Springtime so flustered as I?

Come, Mr. Sun, shine a little bit hotter,
Don't hide your face, please, and stop drinking water,
Mr. Wind, get out your big broom for sweeping,
Shame, Madam Rain! this is no time for weeping,
Come now, look pleasant, the swift hours fly,
Shake out your cloudlets and hang them to dry!

Young Johnnie Frost, you run home and remember
You're not wanted here till sometime next November,
Ha, now we have it!—a little more green,
Brighten that yellow, slip pink in between,
Don't talk to me about colours that blend,
Slap them all on, 'tis the same in the end.

Send up the Mayflowers, sweet smelling piles of them,
Catkins and marsh-mallows, I can use miles of them,
Shake all those lazy trees, tickle their toes—
Don't plant hypaticas stiffly in rows,