

THE MAID OF STANLEY BRIDGE.

WHERE the classic Kaministiquia
In beauty sweeps along
By Stanley's fair and verdant banks,
Dwells Laura of my song.

Oh, she is young and lovely,
She is my heart's delight;
Of her by day I ponder,
I dream of her by night.

She's fairer than the lily white,
Or e'en the blushing rose;
When I'm in her sweet company
Dispelled are all my woes.

Oh, she is young and lovely, etc.

Her eyes like stars are beaming,
She's full of mirth and fun;
Dear Laura is the girl for me,
She has my heart quite won.

Oh, she is young and lovely, etc.