

CARPE DIEM.

Life to Youth is open-hearted,
Love and Truth were never parted;
Whisper not of fond deceit.
Happy hours are hours whose treasure
Prudence hath no wit to measure;
Mock her frown and pluck the sweet.

Childhood's folly youth doth nourish;
Age from free-foot youth doth flourish;
Joy can pass no open door.
Penitence is weak undoing;
Spend your strength in still pursuing,
Sorrows past will come no more.