

In our charms confiding
Claims of love deriding,
To our woer's prayers no heed we pay.
Then at last forsaken
To the truth we waken,
Love's a summer day.

Queen of blossoms reigning,
Leafy shade disdaining,
Flaunts the rose her beauty in the sun.
Ah ! how soon to wither !
Flying hither, thither,
See her petals falling one by one.
Hopes of love had perished,
Still my flock I cherished
Fondly trusting they would never stray.
False their deeds have proved them,
All in vain I loved them
Love's a summer day.

No. 15

Solo

Black Sheep

If you mourn a lost complexion,
I can give you full direction
How the charm you may recover.
If your passion's unrequited,
I'll be only too delighted
To assist you to a lover.

Ribbons, velvets, silks and lace,
Best of aids to form and face.
Ev'ry pattern, ev'ry dye,
Great reductions, come and buy !