

An Azure Rbyme.

Her eyes were blue,
= You know the kind =
She smiled on me =
I did not mind.

But day by day
My ardor grew;
I lived for her =
= Her eyes were blue. =

My soul rejoiced
A while or more,
Her smile then grew
An awful bore.

And still she smiles
= I wonder why! =
Her eyes are blue
And so am I.