


MARRIAGE OF THE QUEEN.

LIII.

 T. JAMES' court at early morn,
Is filled with brilliant throng;
And slowly 'mid the courtly rank,
The cortège wends along

LIV.

From Buckingham, to where the Prince
With all his bridal train,
Awaits the coming of the Queen,
To end her maiden reign.

LV.

Who ends her maiden reign to-day,
To try another life;
And bear the proudest title yet—
The noble one of wife.