



“DUBIOUSNESS.”

Supposing two eyes were to smile on your own
 With no one to bother about it;
 Would you close both of yours and just leave them alone?
 You possibly might—but I doubt it.

If two little dimples should plead to be kissed
 With no one to chatter about it;
 Do you think you would pray for the strength to resist?
 You possibly might—but I doubt it.

Supposing a sigh were to flutter your way
 With no one conversing to rout it;
 Would you in responding shew signs of delay?
 You possibly might—but I doubt it.

If a sweet little form came and sat on your knees
 When no one was spying to flout it;
 Do you think you would whisper “Get off, if you please?”
 You possibly might—but I doubt it.

And supposing an arm should encircle your waist
 Far from those who might gossip about it;
 Would you hurriedly take it from where it was placed?
 You possibly might—but I doubt it.

If a record were kept of the “Song from your heart”
 Of the promise with fervor about it;
 Do you think you would keep them till death do you part?
 You possibly might—but I doubt it.

And supposing you LOVED her and took her to wife
 For you’d surely not marry without it;
 Loving—faithful and true would you stay all your life?
 You possibly might—but I doubt it.

A woman’s a fool to pin faith in a beau’s
 Every promise—now that’s all about it;
 P’raps one in a hundred’s quite truthful—who knows?
 That percentage is HIGH—so I doubt it.