ight.

"WARNINGS."

'I know a maid more lovely far
Than all that else ereated are,
Fairer than ev'ry fairest thing,
Dearer than early flowers in spring;''
Take eare, take care!
Fairest things are false as fair,
Vietims of its treachery
Lie beneath the elear blue sea,
Oh flee, oh flee.

Beware the look of sweet surprise
That flashes from those liquid eyes,
Those large soft orbs of hazel hue,
Beware in time, lest late you rue;
Take eare, take eare!
Fairest things are false as fair,
Turn the head, and pass her by,
Lightning lurks in yonder eye,
Oh fly, oh fly.

The magic of her gentle voice
Bids all the love torn heart rejoice.
Can you not hear a lover's sigh
In each note of the melody?

Beware! beware!
Fairest things are false as fair:
Though the tones be sweet and low,
Well the Siren's song we know,
Oh go! oh go!