

I Would Like to Change my Name.

BY W. W. WAKELAM.

I would like to change my name,
 And share another's home,
 With a heart that's kind and true,
 And one that would not roam ;
 For my schooling days are over,
 The books are laid aside,
 I've often been a bridesmaid,
 'Tis time I was a bride ;
 I've often been a bridesmaid,
 'Tis time I was a bride.

I should like to change my name,
 And settle down in life ;
 Here's a chance for some young man,
 That's seeking for a wife !
 Perhaps you think I'm jesting,
 And mean not what I say ;
 But if you think so, *try* me,
 You'll find I'll not say nay ;
 But if you think so, *try* me,
 You'll find I'll not say nay.

Old maids have often told me
 There's care in married life,
 But let them talk, I heed them not,
 I'm bound to be a wife ;
 For my schooling days are over,
 My books I've thrown aside,
 I've often been a bridesmaid,
 'Tis time I was a bride ;
 I've often been a bridesmaid,
 'Tis time I was a bride.