

## Your Laughing Face.



OUR laughing face has cheered me, friend of mine,  
So gay it is, yet gently full of grace ;  
I say 'tis charming, yet,—  
who could define  
Your laughing face ?

Away, away the clouds of care you  
chase ;

Lo, on your forehead there is not a line ;  
Dull grief departs, because it finds no place.

The world shall love that delicate design ;  
And so I pray, that, while time flies apace,  
You still may keep, though other gifts decline,  
Your laughing face.

