

OH, WOULD I WERE AN OFFICER !

A Ballad respectfully dedicated to the Ladies who
are temporarily smitten with the gallant Offi-
cers of Her Majesty's Regiments garrisoned
in Canada

I.

Oh, would I were an Officer
Of Britain's legions grand !
Whose presence here inspires with awe
The people of the land :
Each pretty girl her heart would give
At sight of such a swell !—
With horses four, I'd pass her door,
And drive in princely style,
Sensation make, a stir create
And scatter crowds pell-mell.
Oh, would I were an Officer !

II.

Oh, would I were an Officer !
At every ball and rout,
The partner of THE BELLE I'd be
Although the rest might pout ;