

"To ax'" — and then he watched the buds
That on her cheeks had blown,
"Me purty dear" — and then he heard
The throbbing of her heart
That told how love had entered in
And claimed its every part.

"Och, don't be tazing me," said she,
With just the faintest sigh.
I'm far from blöind, I see you've come
But fhat's the reason why',
To ax' — and once again the tongue
Forbade its sweets to tell,
To ax' — if Mrs. Mulligan
Has any Pigs to sell!

