

Oh ! thus I said, in ev'ry stage
By toys our fancy is beguiled,
We gather shells from youth to age,
And then we leave them like a child,
We gather shells from youth to age,
And then we leave them, leave them like a child.

HAPPY LAND.

1. Happy land ! happy land !
Whate'er my fate in life may be,
Still again ! still again !
My thoughts will cling to thee !
Land of love and sunny skies,
Rich in joy and beauty,
Merry hearts and laughing eyes,
Still make affection duty.
Oh ! happy land ! happy land !
Ne'er from thee my heart can stray ;
I would fain ! hear again !
Thy merry mountain lay.
La, la, la, la,
La, la, la, la,
Thy merry Switzer's mountain lay,
La, la, la, la,
La, la, la, la,
Thy merry Switzer's mountain lay.
2. Happy land ! happy land !
Whate'er my fate in life may be,
Still again ! still again !
My thoughts will cling to thee !
Like that bird of love and song,
Far from its lov'd dwelling,
When into the wild air flung
What joy its note is telling.