

A BUNCH OF ROSES.

Roses ! fragrant roses !

Your perfume now is here,
Bringing to my memory
Days that once were dear.

When the soft June gloaming
Fell upon the land,
Then my love and I walked
Together, hand in hand,

Down the shady lane,
Where briar roses grew.
There my dear one told me
Of his love so true.

And the while I listened,
So it seemed to me,
The whole place was filled with
Joyous melody.

Down the shady pathways,
The hedges cool and green,
Hid the many wild flowers,
Fairest that are seen.