



TAKE ME TO THY HEART.

There is a pair of eyes I know,
That light like stars this world below;
There is a voice, whose slightest sound,
An echo in my heart hath found;
There are two lips---O! Heavenly bliss,
I'd give my life if I could kiss---
I cannot with these jewels part!
Then come, and take me to thy heart.



YOUR LAST CHANCE.

Gather ye rose-buds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying;
And this same flower that smiles to-day,
To-morrow will be dying.

Then be not coy, but use your time,
And while ye may, go marry;
For having lost but once your prime,
You may for ever tarry.