

**LYRICS BY
THE LETTER H**

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Lyrics by the Letter H by Charles G. Halpine

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CHARLES G. HALPINE

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THE LETTER H**



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• LYRICS •

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BY THE LETTER H.

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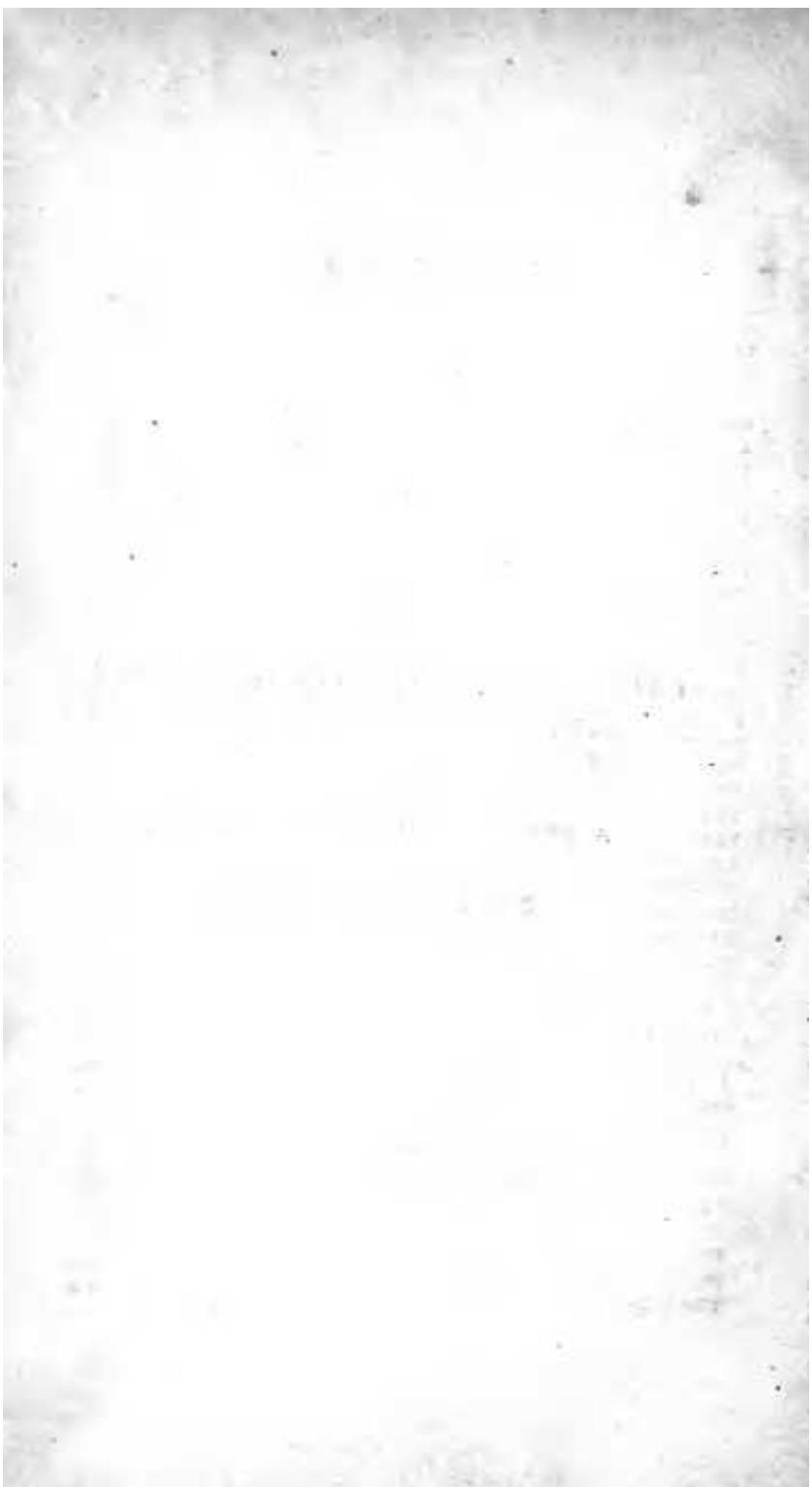
CHARLES. GORDON GREENE,

OF THE BOSTON POST,

A TRUE MAN AND GOOD FRIEND,

This Volume is Enscribed.

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Lyrics by the Letter B.

THE CHEMISSETTE.

O Chemisette ! the fairest yet
That e'er hid bosom purer, whiter !
Thou dost not know what envious woe
Thy veiling snow hath given the writer.
So trimly frilled—so plumply filled !
And then the eyes that shine above it !
I burn—I long—nor is it wrong,
(At least in song,) dear girl, to love it.

Sweet Chemisette ! the coral set
To chain thy folds in gentle duty,
Flings round a glow upon the snow
To heighten so thy blushing beauty :
And ne'er before, on sea or shore,
Did coral feel a softer pillow—
Nor could the gold around it rolled,
Though ten times told, deserve the pillow !