

**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

**LYRICS BY
THE LETTER H.**

Gov. Armstrong

LYRICS

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BY THE LETTER H.

(Chs. G. ^{Graham} Hoalpine)
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TO
CHARLES GORDON GREENE,
OF THE BOSTON POST,
A TRUE MAN AND GOOD FRIEND,
This Volume is Inscribed.

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Lyrics by the Letter H.

THE CHEMISETTE.

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 billow—
Nor could the gold around it rolled,
Though ten times told, deserve the pillow!