

Aren't you Charmed?

"Aren't you charmed?" the lady said. —
The sweetest thing I know
This side of Heaven
Had just passed by
And given me the nod,
To let me know she'd
See me bye and bye.

The lady thought that
I'd scarce turned my head,
Though I had leaped
Upon my feet
In hope that Heaven
Would join me
In a bite to eat.

"Of course I'm charmed,"
Was my reply.

"No fairer face has ever
Crossed my ken.

When my world's dark
With doubt and gloom
And this sweet presence bright
Comes in the room,
And lifts her eyes and smiles,
The clouds roll back
And everything is bathed
In living light!

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