



Ballad for the times..

1.
One pleasant day in the month of Sept,
Two lovely girls I well remember,
With sparkling eyes and fire red hair,
Had started to borrow "Candy's mare,"

2.
As they walked along each chatting gaily,
Of the many beauties that ^{them} surrounded,
They finally reached Mrs Chapel's gate,
And of her plums thought they'd partake.

3.
So hastily climbing on the fence
They both did eagerly commence
To eat the plums with all their might,
Till Sister Bryan bore in sight.