

Blue Bonnets.

Violin

Slow

Wherefore fighting art thou Phillis? Has thy Prime un-heeded

past? Hast thou found that beauty's Lillies were not made for AYE to last?

Know thy form was once a treasure; Then it was thy hour of scorn,

Since thou then deniedst the pleasure NOW 'tis fit that thou shouldst mourn.

B L U E B O N N E T S.

By P. P.

WHEREFORE fighting art thou, PHILLIS?

Has thy prime unheeded past?

Hast thou found that BEAUTY'S lilies

Were not made for *aye* to last!

Know thy form was once a treasure,

Then it was thy hour of scorn—

Since thou then denied'st the pleasure,

Now 'tis fit that thou shou'dst mourn.