



## NATURE'S GAY DAY.

It was nature's gay day,  
Bright smiling May day,  
Each heart was all ready with joy and with glee!  
Cowslips were springing,  
Village bells ringing,  
All hastened to dance round the flowery May tree.  
Merrily bounding,  
Maypoles surrounding,  
Each lover was merry on that happy day,  
To meet me delighted,  
By all invited,  
To join the gay dance as the Queen of the May.  
Fal, lal, &c.

Ev'ning descended,  
Our frolic's were ended  
Lads and their lasses tripp'd lightly away.  
It was then he woo'd me,  
Then he subdued me,  
And promised me more than I'd venture to say.  
But if my lover,  
Should ever discover  
Jealousy for me, I'd answer him so—  
Dearest believe me,  
I'll ne'er deceive thee,  
You have my heart, others have but the show.  
Fal, lal, &c.



## THE GOOD ODD FELLOW.

I'll sing you an odd new song—'twas made by an odd pate,  
Of an odd fellow good and true, on whose brow honour sate,  
And who rejoiced in doing good to man, in whate'er state  
He might be placed by fortune, or he might be left by fate :—  
Like a real good odd fellow, whose principles are true.

Around his room might be seen hung the portraits of men whose  
Abilities and talents did combat odd fellows' foes ;  
Here the odd fellow sat in peace, and sympathised with those  
Who were in sickness or distress, and sighed for others' woes :—  
Like a real good odd fellow, &c.

Should any through distress or want be driven to his door,  
They ne'er were sent away without partaking of his store ;  
For with a feeling great and good, though he himself was poor,  
He gave them what he could, and grieved that he could give no  
more :—  
Like a real good odd fellow, &c.

But age o'ertook him in his course—his hollow sunken eye,  
His sallow cheek, and snow white hair, were signs that death  
was nigh ;  
He knew his fate but murmur'd not, nor ever heav'd a sigh  
But as his latest breath went out, he whisper'd CHARITY :—  
Like a real good odd fellow, &c.

Now mark this good odd fellow's life, and follow in his ways,  
Whilst youth and health upon your brow triumphantly do raise  
Their standard ; then like him, you will, in your declining days,  
Be cherish'd by your own respect, and honour'd by the praise  
Of all real good odd fellows, &c.

