

ADELINE.

Happy indeed would be my lot,  
If I had yon little cot,  
Standing in its garden plot  
    So fair, serene;  
Such a sweet romantic spot,  
    My Adeline.

O Adeline, my beauteous fair,  
Wilt thou with thy lover share  
His fortune, in that cottage there,  
    To be his bride,  
To be a partner of his fare  
    What e'er betide.

I would not for the world entice  
Thee, love, to make this sacrifice,  
Did I not think a paradise  
    Is waiting thee;  
Thou know'st my heart will that suffice,  
    Then share with me,

There we may live in peace and joy,  
No cares, all sweets without alloy,  
No envious neighbours to annoy  
    Our peaceful bowers;  
O, love, then come with me enjoy  
    The happy hours.

A humble cottage though it be,  
'Tis all that I can offer thee,  
O, wilt thou, love, share it with me,  
    To reign within;  
Queen of my soul, so pure and free,  
    My Adeline.