

## THE LITTLE BLUE SUN BONNET.

He drove down the road to the market one day, He saw a young maiden a-trudging that way, Her face like a rose and as fresh as the dew, A maid in a little sun bonnet of blue.

He bade her good morning, she sat at his side, "But how can I pay you," said she, "for my ride?" He answer'd "Just give me a sweet kiss or two!" But she laughed and she shook her sun bonnet of blue!

Said he "I've a farm, and of acres I've seven, With you at my side, dear, the place were just heav'n!" Said she "You must offer a heart fond and true, Before you can win a sun bonnet of blue!"

Said he "I shall love you as long as I live, A heart that is steadfast and faithful I give! Oh! promise to wed me e'er summer is through!" And she nodded her little sun bonnet of blue!

## Edward Lockton.

The Little Blue Sun Bonnet - V. Hemery.

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Words by EDWARD LOCKTON. Music by VALENTINE HEMERY.



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