VERSE BY

MARGARET G. HAYS

MUSIC BY

LOUIS LICHTENSTEIN

The John Church Company
CINCINNATI, CHICAGO, NEW YORK,
LEIPSIC, LONDON.
("T'was Na the Hat, but the Haid that Was in
It."—Old Song.)

Fam I'd write a dainty sonnet
To my lady's Easter bonnet;
For 'tis sweet, with roses on it,
    Made in the latest Empire style.

When I try to write my sonnet
To my lady's new poke bonnet,
Then my thoughts go straying from it
    To her soft blush and her smile.

Ahh! the bonnet's gay and clever!
But I'll write that sonnet never;
For my lady's dark eyes ever
    All my wandering thoughts beguile.

—Margaret G. Hope.
Dedicated to Jennie L. Ath

Her Poke Bonnet

MARGARET G. HAYS

LOUIS LICHTENSTEIN

Moderato

Con gistese

Fain I'd write a
dainty Sonnet To my lady's Easter bonnet;

For his sweet, with roses on it, Made in last Empire style.

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To her soft blush and her smile. Ah! the bon-net's
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For my lady's dark eyes ever All my wand'ring thoughts be -
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