

A Kiss.

There is something in a kiss
 Though I cannot reveal it
 Which never comes amiss
 Not even when we shal it

The cannot taste a kiss
 And none can cannot see it
 But is there not a bliss
 Communicate through it

I am well convinced there is
 A certain something in it
 For though a simple kiss
 The miserly strives to win it

Yet there is something in a kiss
 If nothing else would prove it
 It might be proved alone by this
 All honest people love it

Whispering near by waggish maid
 To whom the night star guides us
 Slender walks through moon light shade
 With them as time beside us
 Hearts beating at meeting
 Tears starting not parting
 Oh sweet youth sweet even at faces
 Sweet gaze of youth brow glancing

The comic grammar says
 But remember though boy
 In the plural makes boys
 The plural of ox

Should be oxen not oxes
 To which an exchange proper adds
 And remember though places
 In the plural is places
 That the plural of geese
 Arent geeses nor gees

We may also be permitted to add
 And remember though house
 In the plural is houses
 The plural of mouse
 Should be mice and not mouses.