

BALLADE OF THE MAY TERM

TENNIS and cricket have come to stay,
Five o'clock is the time to bring
Tea and strawberry ice, and play
Various dulcet jargonning ;
Lazy paddle all day to swing,
Lazy pipe to kill ennui's germ,
Lazy, lazy everything :—
Sing heigh-ho for the glad May Term !

O hooray ! merry boys, hooray !
Flannels are pleasures that have no sting.
Everyone's white and cool and gay ;
Everyone looks as if a wing
Might any moment sprout and spring,
Turning him into an " alb' inerm'
Angelum," like Aladdin's ring ;
Sing heigh-ho for the glad May Term !

O the trees are out to-day !
O the buds are blossoming !
O the snow and the wind are away !
O the sun of the late sweet spring !
O the birds that are glad to sing
After the meal on the early worm !
O I am happier now than a king !
Sing heigh-ho for the glad May Term !

ENVOI

Prince, or pauper, be what you may,
Business is quiet, but stocks are firm ;
Never believe in the " bears " in May !
Sing heigh-ho for the glad May Term !