

# Blue Bonnets.

*Violin*

*Slow*

Wherefore fighting art thou Phillis? Has thy Prime un-heeded

6 10 10 6 6 6 7 5

past? Hast thou found that beauty's Lillies were not made for AYE to last?

6 5 5 6 6 6 5

4 3 2

Know thy form was once a treasure; Then it was thy hour of scorn,

6 6 6 4 2 5 4 6 6

4 4

3

Since thou then deniedst the pleasure NOW 'tis fit that thou shouldst mourn.

6 6 4 4 6 6 6 5 3

2 2

B L U E B O N N E T S.

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*By P. P.*

**W**HEREFORE fighting art thou, PHILLIS?

Has thy prime unheeded past?

Hast thou found that BEAUTY'S lilies

Were not made for *aye* to last!

Know thy form was once a treasure,

Then it was thy hour of scorn—

Since thou then denied'st the pleasure,

*Now* 'tis fit that thou shou'dst mourn.