



East Meets West

Tell you, girl, you sure are neat,
Small and slender—awful sweet,
Dainty hands and tiny feet—
Nice a girl as I did meet.

Such a tiny little nose,
Cheeks as pink as any rose,
And you wear such nifty clothes—
Pretty, hon, from head to toes.

Never saw such curly hair,
Honey such a pretty air,
There's none like you anywhere—
Too bad you're eyes have such a flair.

—H. C.