

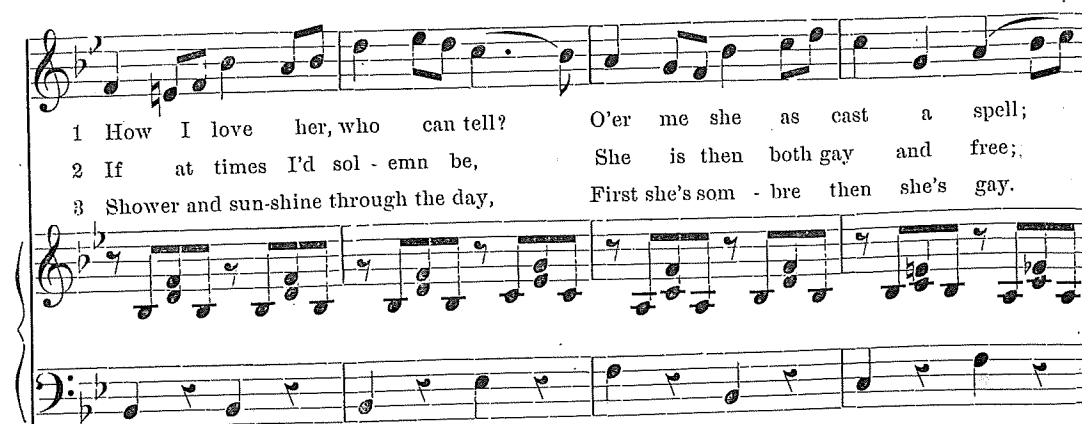
LAUGHING EYES.

SONG & CHORUS.

WRITTEN FOR MISS SUSIE SPENCER.

WORDS BY GUS. M. CLARK.

MUSIC BY JOS. J. DAYNES.

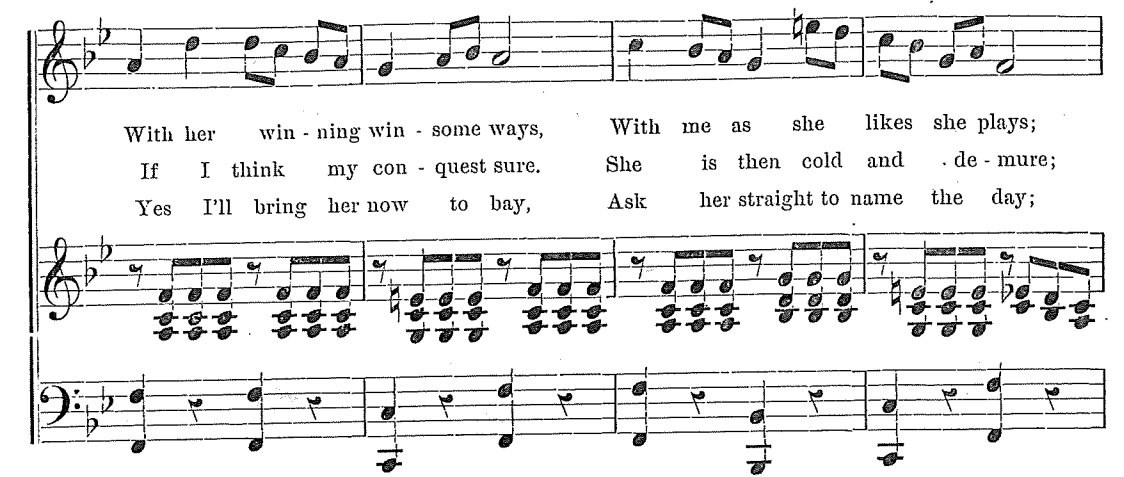


1 How I love her, who can tell? O'er me she as cast a spell;
2 If at times I'd sol - emn be, She is then both gay and free;
3 Shower and sun-shine through the day, First she's som - bre then she's gay.

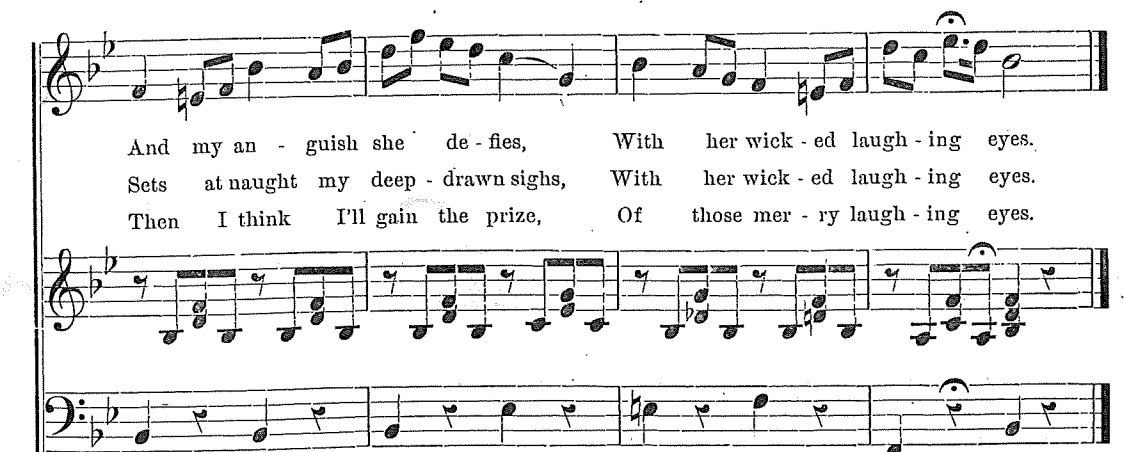
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Nev - er more shall I be free For my heart en - slaved has she;
Teas - ing with a sau - cy smile, By soft ways me to be - guile.
Yet I think her heart is true; If I knew but what to do!



With her win - ning win - some ways, With me as she likes she plays;
If I think my con - quest sure. She is then cold and de - mure;
Yes I'll bring her now to bay, Ask her straight to name the day;



And my an - guish she de - fies, With her wick - ed laugh - ing eyes.
Sets at naught my deep - drawn sighs, With her wick - ed laugh - ing eyes.
Then I think I'll gain the prize, Of those mer - ry laugh - ing eyes.

Laugh-ing eyes! Laugh-ing eyes! O what lan-guage in them lies!

Would that I could win the prize Of those mer - ry laugh - ing eyes!

Would that I could win the prize, Of those mer - ry laugh - ing eyes!

THE ENSIGN MARCH.

E. BEESLEY.