



THE TOILET MIRROR

WORDS BY BAILEY.

MUSIC BY J. L. HATTON,

COMPOSER OF "PASCAL BRUNO," "QUEEN OF THE THAMES," &c.

I.

Yes, old mirror, I remember
 When, a fair and girlish thing,
 I could dance as bright before thee
 As the morn-dews of the spring.
 I would look and you would flatter,
 As I took my merry whirl;
 All my ringlets loose, what matter?
 I was but a careless girl!

Allegretto.



II.

Later, I appeared, to glance at
 Beauties of a riper mould,
 Such as loving poets tell us
 Only angels can unfold!
 I don't think I was an angel,
 For you helped me to improve
 Loveliness, which, if I cherished,
 Trust me, it was all for love!



III.

Love rewarded! I was happy;
 Now I'm getting old and grey;
 Still you do not see me mourning
 For my beauty fled away.
 Dear old mirror! keep within thee
 Looks like those!—we'll never part
 While I find reflected in thee
 Smiles of a contented heart.

