## I remember, I remember

Lady Edward Fitzgerald (1773-1831)


2. Then the bowers, then the bowers

Were blithe as blithe could be;
And all their radiant flowers
Were coronals for me.
Gems to-night, Love, gems to-night, Love,
Are gleaming in my hair,
But they are not half so bright, Love,
As childhood's roses were.
I remember, I remember, \&c.
3. I was merry, I was merry

When my little lovers came
With a lily, or a cherry,
Or some new invented game.
Now I've you, Love, now I've you, Love,
To kneel before me there,
But you know you're not so true, Love,
As childhood's lovers were.
I remember, I remember, \&c.

