Here's To The Maiden Of Bashful Fifteen - song lyrics

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Here's to the Maiden of Bashful Fifteen.

Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen, Here's to the widow of fifty; Here's to the flaunting extravagant queen, And here's to the house-wife that's thrifty.

Here's to the charmer, whose dimples we prize, Now to the maid who has none, sir; Here's to the girl with a pair of blue eyes, And here's to the nymph with but one, air.

Here's to the maid with a bosom of snow, Now to her that's brown as a berry; Here's to the wife with a face full of woe, And now to the damsel that's merry.

Let her be clumsy, or let her be slim, Young or ancient, I care not a feather; Fill up your glasses-nay, fill to the brim, And let us e'en toast them together.