

Jenny Kiss'd Me

Leigh Hunt (1784-1859)

Jenny kiss'd me when we met,
 Jumping from the chair she sat in;
Time, you thief, who love to get
 Sweets into your list, put that in!
Say I'm weary, say I'm sad,
 Say that health and wealth have miss'd me,
Say I'm growing old, but add,
 Jenny kiss'd me.