

## OH! LET US NEVER MEET AGAIN.

Nay, seek no more with soothing art (Since all our hours of love are vanished,) To cheer with hope this aching heart, From which all thought of joy is banished! Thou lov'st no more! too well I know, All hope to bring thee back is vain: And, as I'd hide, from all, my woe, Oh! let us never meet again!

I'll shun thee in the festive hall, Where joyous forms around are seen, Lest I might weep to think of all Those scenes where we've together been! I'll shun thee where the tide of song Comes o'er my ear with well known-strain; Thy tones would on my mem'ry throng-So let us never meet again!

No more my favourite bard I'll read, For thou hast mark'd each well-known page: 'Tis cold forgetfulness I need; Naught else my sorrow could assuage. I cannot seek my pencil's aid, 'Twould sadly call forth mem'ry's train; With thee I've sketched each hill and glade, Where we shall never meet again.

And e'en my pen is faithless now; To seek new themes 'twill not be taught :-It still would keep my early vow To write to thee my inmost thought. But I will ne'er address thee more! My proud and wounded heart 'twould pain, If thou shouldst not my grief deplore, Oh! may we never meet again!