

HOPE DEFERRED.

While days go by we watch and wait
For things that are to be, and cry,
In hope deferred, "'Tis late, 'tis late,"
While days go by.

And as days go we still must sigh
For those fair ships of richest freight,
Which were to reach us bye-and-bye ;

Still must endure and calculate ;
And we who search some silent sky
For signs, may not our search abate
While days go by.