

Where oft to one whose place on earth
I told with throbbing heart I
dream.

At length I reach'd the cottage on
'Twas there I spent the sunshiny
I paus'd as I approach'd my father
And list'ning heard the evening

My elder brother raised the sacred
My sister's thrilling notes were
My father's rustic strains were wild
But, oh ! my mother's voice was

The psalm was ended and the prayer
E'er I received each dear, dear friend
I vow'd to them that we should part
Till death consign'd me to the land

My sister bathed my cheek with tears
In vain my brother with his feeble
My aged father bless'd his long loss
With all the fervour of a parent

But human happiness will quickly
My vision vanished like the setting
And all the scenes which busy fancy
Were but the sweet delusions of