

MYSTERY AND GLORY.

THERE is mystery and glory
In young life's untimely end,
But we'll understand the story,
And our tears and smiles will blend.

For the mystery will leave us,
As the sadness disappears;
And its pain will cease to grieve us
In the sorrow-healing years.

Then the glory and the beauty
Of the life that once was ours,
Will guide us to higher duty
And to more triumphant powers.