We've trod life's path together, dear, Oft rough the way has been; But hand in hand we've travelled, dear, Through every varied scene.

Stay with me yet a little while, Until God calls me too; For you are all the world to me, I only live for you.

n. Leo

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Then leave me not in sorrow here, Oh, say you will not go;I could not live without you, dear, For oh, I need you so.

116