All is Past

Years have gone by, and again we return
Yet neither has known an affection more true.
I saw her but lately, 'twas only to learn —
The only true love was the first that we knew.
Long years will elapse ere I see her again

Yet memory will cherish the days that are past For deep in my soul shall I ever retain

That fondest and sweetest of dreams till the last.



(72)