

## DISTURB IT NOT.

*(Translated from the German of Geibel.)*

Where'er a heart with love o'erflows,  
Disturb it not, but let it be :  
The spark divine should not be quenched.  
In sooth, it were not well with thee.

If e'er upon the wide earth's round  
An unpolluted spot be found,  
It is a young fresh, ardent heart  
In love's first raptures deeply bound.

Oh, grant to it the sweet spring-dream  
That blooms with rosy flowers bright :  
Thou know'st not what a Paradise  
Is lost, when this dream takes its flight.

For many a stout heart has been broken  
When love was rudely torn away ;  
And long endurance oft has turned  
To hatred and despair for aye.

And many a lonely, aching soul  
In direst need has loudly cried,  
And thrown him down into the dust,—  
The lovely god in him had died.

In vain, then, dost thou weep and grieve ;  
For no repentance on thy part  
Can make a withered rose revive  
Or reawake a deadened heart.