

The day was  
And the children

The sound  
And revelry  
But apart from  
Who enjoy?

Dejected  
As he leaned  
His face was  
And his body

He spoke  
As she gracefully  
But unseen  
None knew

The strange  
Presaging  
The noise of  
But alas! he

When searching  
The steps of  
By the foot of  
They found him

Their feelings  
When the man  
A pale, mangled  
The bride who