

TO MY BROTHER.

On receiving the sad news of his death.

THE sad, sad news has reached me,
From far across the sea,
That I ne'er more, dear brother,
On earth thy face shall see.
And I am crushed with sorrow,
My heart is full of pain,
For I had hoped so fondly
To greet thee once again.

'Tis long years since I parted
From thee and dear homeland;
So oft I've yearned to see thee
And clasp again thy hand.
But since thy suffering's over,
I'll grudge thee not thy rest;
The will 'tis of our Father—
He knoweth what is best.

Farewell—but not for ever.
Thou canst not come to me;
But some day, my loved brother,
With joy I'll go to thee.
Up there in heaven I'll meet thee,
With dear ones gone before,
And thou wilt give me welcome
When I reach the golden shore.