

SOMEWHERE

THERE lies another land away somewhere
Above the starry heights, it may be there,
The sunbeams glow, athwart the blue-domed skies,
Its sheen may be, my veiled sight describes.

A long, long way, it seems, a land afar,
And yet a step might reach the gates ajar;
And now, I think, it seemeth strangely true,
For one went there I dearly loved and knew.

As for a friend we hold a light at eve,
To guide them through the darkness when they
 leave;
And, faring on, that friend calls back to say,
"All's well, all's well! I'm safe upon my way."

Thus said this one so dear, while crossing o'er,
"I'm almost there—my feet—have touched—the
 shore."

So near it seemed, that bright and heavenly land,
One bated breath, and she had reached the strand.