



THOUGHTS ON LIFE & DEATH

WRITTEN FOR

The Canadian Queen

BY RUXTON COWLEY

O life is sweet and beautiful!
How lovely Nature's summer seems!
The smiling sun, the balmy breeze
The tuneful birds, the whispering trees
Blend with my golden dreams:
O spare me yet a moment's breath,
Begone thou dark and dismal Death!

Ah! Life's a dreary wilderness,
And thick with thorns of sorrow spread;
Now Nature holds no charm for me,
Naught thrills my soul with ecstasy,
That soul is cold and dead:
Come breathe on me thy withering breath,
Thy sweet oblivion fold me Death!