



## All is Past



WE parted at twilight, I said not farewell,  
But hurried away to my own quiet home,  
For I knew that the sweetest of words could not tell  
The deep pure affection that dwelt in my soul.  
I knew 'twas the last time we ever should greet  
Through the trials and sorrows of many a year,  
And I knew, under Heaven, I never could meet  
Another, to me, half so genial and dear.