

In Memoriam.

Y heart is set to Sorrow's chord,
I feel the grief I cannot speak,
My lips would fain the burden tell
And voice my soul, however weak.

For me no more the summer glows,
Thro' beams of earthly love and care,
For he within whose life I lived
Now dwells apart in requiem prayer.

Dear Lord, forgive the tear I shed—
The tribute of a human heart;
In faith I lean upon Thy word,
Let me not from Thy trust depart.

Thou takest from the ripening grain
Whatever holds the dews of heaven;
Teach me to live within Thy will
When Thou recall'st what Thou hast given.

He whom I mourn was Thy good gift—
A father loving, kind, and true;
From day to day, from year to year,
In simple faith his virtues grew.