

XVIII.

"My fondest Love, within this silent glen,
I bade thee come to say a last farewell.
Alas ! my Love, we may not meet again,
For thou must leave me. Ah ! I cannot tell
What pain was mine as on my knees I cried,
And begged my father to unbend his pride.

XIX.

"He will not hear me ; nought that I can say
Will calm his wrath, but rather do my prayers
Increase his passion. Each recurring day,
When I would still importune him, he bears
A sterner aspect, and 'twere better now
That we should speak no more of this our vow.

XX.

"But leave thou me, and seek a foreign clime.
My father thus will think that thou hast lost
All hope of winning me. In one year's time
Return again ; perhaps, by conscience tossed,
My father will repent his stern decree,
And gladly, as my husband, welcome thee."