

The deep woods and dark wilds,  
Can a pleasure impart,  
For their solitude suits  
My sad sorrow worn heart.  
Thou art gone from my gaze,  
Yet I will not repine,  
Ere long we shall meet in  
The home that's now thine ;  
For I feel thou art near,  
And where'er I may be,  
That the Spirit of Love  
Keeps a watch over me.

"AWAY NOW JOYFUL RIDING."

1. Away, now joyful riding  
With heart and hope so light,  
My foaming steed now chiding,  
Then cheering his quick flight ;  
Now ! urge thee still more fleet !  
We'll have a smile most sweet ;  
Trot, trot, trot, trot, my friendly steed,  
'Tis love and home to meet ;  
Trot, trot, trot, trot, my friendly steed,  
'Tis love and home to meet.
2. The trees were past us flying,  
The mountains seem'd to race ;  
My heart alone seem'd dying,  
All mock'd our weary pace ;  
How slow the long hours glide ;  
The road is free and wide,  
Trot, trot, trot, trot, away ! away !  
We must more fleetly ride ;  
Trot, trot, trot, trot, away ! away !  
We must more fleetly ride.