

smiles of the gay may surround They will wither thy joys and their echoes will blight The  
thee,

mirth and the re - vel - ry round thee; For re-membrance is like the compass that guides The

wandering mariner forth, Tho' the ship be lost by winds by tides, The needle points the north;

## 2d VERSE.

For remembrance will last amid sorrow and care,  
Wherever we may happen to rove;  
Tho' the eye beam a smile on the beauty that's here,  
The heart is still lonesome at home;  
Thus the smile that illuminates the pale cheek the while  
Like flowers in the hands of the dead;

Whose blossoms but mock, with their warm sunny smile,  
The pale cheek whose roses have fled;  
And the smile that beams o'er the wanderer's cheek,  
Mocks the tear that is dimming his eye;  
For his heart's far away and his tongue cannot speak.  
And the smile withers down to a sigh.