

LOVE IS WITH ME TO THE END.

LET come what may, I know full well
 That Love is with me all the day
 To help me walk the long, long way
 And win my heart with her bright spell
 Of witchery. Across the lands
 I wander on, content and free;
 Enough that her face smiles on me—
 Enough that my heart understands.

The little breezes often twist
 Around their fingers her bright hair;
 And all the stars lean down to share
 The passion of our tender tryst.
 And, arm in arm, in endless quest,
 We wander down life's quiet street;
 Red roses spring up at our feet,
 The world gives us its brightest, best.

O, in my heart, forever ring
 The precious songs of nightingales,
 Since Love and I, across the dales,
 Go singing, dancing, welcoming