v

A well known form came to the door;
A well known step trod on the floor;
A lover's smile!
No more the tumults of the brain;
No more the throbbing heart felt pain;
All flown, meanwhile.

VI

So, as the years sped slowly on,
No cloud bedimmed the horizon;
True love was there.
The cares, anxieties of life
Displayed the virtues of the wife;
His manly care.