

And when this darkened veil has been Sundered apart
We shall hail a bright, never-ending day.

But on times' rapid pinions the swift moments fly,
And our prospect must fade to the view ;
At duty's stern summons we hence onward hie,
And must utter our wonted adieu.

Dear professors, with hearts filled with sadness and grief,
We must bid you a last fond farewell ;
Our sojourn together was pleasant tho' brief,
As the tablets of mem'ry can tell.

Your kind words of comfort we ne'er can forget,
Your instruction we ever shall prize ;
And in days yet to come, when with troubles beset,
These fond memories will ever arise.

Farewell ! may the blessing of heaven descend
On the work where your lot has been cast ;
And when earth's dreary sorrows and partings shall end,
May we all meet together at last.

Fellow-students, we also must say now good-by,
As we start out on life's thorny way ;
The tear-drops of sorrow well forth to the eye,
As our last words of parting we say.

The sunlight of life here your friendship has been.
We shall cherish it now and for aye,
And those bright happy days, and those smiles now unseen,
Will drive life's dreary shadows away.

Be true to the one worthy purpose of life,
For which talents rare have been given,
And when shall have ended our battles and strife,
We shall all meet together in heaven.

To the townsmen of Wolfville we now say adieu ;
Tis not long since as strangers we met,
But to-day we must sever, as friends firm and true
And with feelings of lasting regret.

May your town ever thrive in this bright smiling land,
So richly by nature endowed ;
And your citizens ever for right firmly stand,
To proclaim truth's glad message aloud.

And now fellow-classmates, we also must part.
As on life's journey each takes his way,
The ways of our lives must diverge far apart.
While away from each other we stray.