

Can you, dear, understand what I now feel?
How full of joy my heart,
To know thou art my own for all, for aye;
That though we are apart,
With distance great between, still we can lay
Our hearts together, find
Sweet comfort in our souls' affinity,
And love, full true, to bind?

Oh I am glad to hold thy trust;
Yet for the nonce it seems
A wondrous thing that thus should be fulfilled
The tenour of my dreams;
And that my heart's fond hope, for many a day
Should be at last attained—
Tho' in thy bosom's just and gen'rous way
My faith hath e'er remained.