

But now the strife of bitter life
Has banished childish glee ;
For you have sought ('tis dearly bought)
Your wealth from parents free,
The world wide alone for guide—
Oh ! from its maxims flee.
Though far away, your hearts may stay
Where you did kindness see.
I hope that yet you don't forget
The truths you learned from me.

But though you left your home bereft,
I know you love most dear
Each other still with heart and will,
As though you were still near
The teachers kind you left behind,
Where often you did cheer
With childish strains my toil and pains,
And checked a mother's tear ;
But of true love which springs above,
That you fall short I fear.

For there is one unseen by man
Who 'neath the sod was laid ;
Your sister dear she was while here,
And has her love decayed ;
Though rapt in love she reigns above
Unneedful of our aid ;
Her toil is done, her crown is won,
And death her grief has stayed ;
But still think not she has forgot
Our time is still delayed.

Oh ! no, but still forever will
Look down with pitying eye
On her who did, in childish need,
Her many wants supply,
Who for the rest with which she's blest
Will now and ever sigh.
May she obtain that not in vain,
When death's dread hour is nigh,
We ask and pray that thence we may
Rejoice with her on high.

No words can paint in style most faint
What you my child did gain :
To reign with Him, the God supreme,