

*FORGET ME, LOVE.*

FORGET ME, LOVE.

O heart of mine ! what shall I say  
To send my Love from me away ?  
I love my Love, still we must part ;  
What can I say ? tell me, my heart !  
Forget me, Love, but live aright,  
As if thou hadst me in thy sight ;  
Thine eyes with mine must look above.  
Forget me, Love ! forget me, Love !

Oh, let me take that grief of thine,  
And I will keep it here with mine.  
Why should two hearts in anguish be  
When I can bear it all for thee ?  
Forget me, Love, till in that land  
Where sorrow dies you claim my hand :  
Until we meet in Heaven above,  
Forget me, Love ! forget me, Love !