

## FAREWELL.

---

'TIS those who've felt the pangs of absence,  
Who parting sighs have often heard,  
Alone can tell the depth of anguish  
That's borne upon the simple word—  
Farewell!

How often those whose hearts united  
Have owned for years love's kindly sway,  
By stern decree of fate divided,  
Are forced in broken tones to say—  
Farewell!

The lover, roused from blissful dreaming,  
Feels he must tear himself away,  
Looks in those eyes with love-light beaming,  
And, fondly ling'ring, dreads to say—  
Farewell!

The exile, from his home departing,  
Watches his loved ones in yon throng,  
Sadly he breathes the sigh of parting,  
And looks with tearful eye, a long  
Farewell!