

ACROSS THE SEA.

Dear love of mine ! I'm thinking now of thee,
Although we're parted by the deep blue sea ;
And many years have passed since last we met,
Still my own darling I can ne'er forget—
Your joyous smile in days of long ago,
Chasing away my earthly care and woe.

REFRAIN.

But my heart is weary and fain would be with thee.
Once more I hear thy dear voice murmuring low
to me ;
Again in lasting memory I see thy gentle face ;
Thy form seems still so near me—so full of match-
less grace.

Once more I clasp thy loving little hand,
And 'neath the old tree on the lawn we stand ;
Little we guessed how soon the time would come
When we should parted be, and far from home
Across the ocean wide, I had to go.
The leaving you was worse than any woe