

## BELOVED

Touched by the love for that far-distant  
form,  
Which holds a charm, no human lip can  
tell,  
O sad the day, dear heart, when thou  
was borne,  
From out the vale of Love's enchanted  
dell!

Touched by the love for that sweet  
noble face,  
Which fills the long, lone hours and  
weary days;  
O hard, the parting soul can ne'er erase  
From the tomb of Time's sad yesterdays!

Touched by the love for that dear, hu-  
man voice  
Which thrills the inner being o'er and  
o'er,  
O beautiful, those songs of earthly choice  
From which God shows the pearly gates  
once more!