

THE LOST LETTER

A SONG

ERE fast a train sped on its way
A maiden heard a loved voice say,
"What time forbids me tell to-night,
To you I'll in a letter write"
She waited through the hours so long,
The days passed on to even song.
Her heart grew sad with doubt and fear,
But still no letter came to cheer.
That letter was lost, but neither knew;
He thought her false, she him untrue.

REFRAIN.

Only a little white missive,
Only a letter old,
But it held in its folds a treasure
More precious than gems of gold.
To the long ago, when parting,
A memory backward rolled;
For the lines of that lost letter
Love's sweet old secret told.