

L I N E S

Suggested by reading a beautiful Poem in the "Fifeshire Journal,"
entitled "One by one Love's links are broken."

YES! 't is true, Love's links are breaking,
As the years roll swiftly by;
Each one, as it snaps, but making
Heaven's bright portals seem more nigh.

Yet, how glorious is life's morning!
In love's light, a Paradise;
Beauty's golden tints adorning
Everything beneath the skies.

No rude blast, as yet, has shaken
Youth's fair bark upon the stream;
Yet, too soon, alas! we waken
From the bliss of life's "young dream."

One by one, the harp-strings quiver,
Touched by sorrow's trembling hand,
As we glide along the river,
Towards the far-off spirit land.

One by one, we lay each token
Of a loving presence by;
One more cherished link is broken,
One more fastened in the sky.

All the fair, bright, summer flowers,
Rich in beauty and in bloom,
Wither, as the sunny hours
Merge into stern winter's gloom.