

P O E T R Y .

We have been friends together,

In sunshine and in shade ;

Since first beneath the chesnut trees

In infancy we played.

But coldness dwells within thy heart,

A cloud is on thy brow ;

We have been friends together—

Shall a light word part us now ?

We have been gay together ;

We have laughed at little jests ;

For the fount of hope was gushing

Warm and joyous in our breasts.

But laughter now hath fled thy lip,

And sullen glooms thy brow ;

We have been gay together—

Shall a light word part us now.

We have been sad together ;

We have wept with bitter tears,

O'er the grass grown graves where slumbered

The hopes of early years.

The voices which are silent there

Would bid thee clear thy brow ;

We have been sad together—

Oh ! what shall part us now ?