

THE DEPARTURE

I WATCHED by thy side all through the night,
Kneeling by thy low bed,
Until the dawn's broad wings of light
Across the skies were spread ;
The lilies, tall, unbending, white,
Stood singly either side thy head.

So softly thou wert lying there,
All languid for thy rest,
Thy head low pillowed on thy hair
Which winds had oft caressed ;
And for my arms thou didst not care,
Nor my lips upon thine undraped breast.