

Once in life Love gently comes  
To the hearts that feel his power,  
Like a bee that softly hums  
For awhile at every flower.

Then all other memories go,  
As we yield to love's sweet might ;  
Earth and sky all gaily glow  
With his eyes' enchanting light.

Life without thee is but drear ;  
Love! Oh, linger yet awhile,  
Pleasures dwell e'en in thy tear.  
Heaven greets us in thy smile.

But like summer bright and fair,  
Love soon fadeth from our sight.  
Life is cold as winter air ;  
Cheerless as the winter night.