

At Dawn.

I awoke ere the dawn, and the peace was so deep,
With a hush in the world till the stars were asleep.

And I whispered your name in a tender soft way,
With a blessing and prayer in the dawning of day.

Then my heart grew so warm, ere it's sorrow should wake;
That I knew I was glad for the name's sweet sake.

With a soft little trust in a world of doubt=
And the peace of a love with the pain left out.

Now the world lies awake in the sun's golden gleams
While I long in my soul for the dark and it's dreams.