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Till We Meet Again.

ALTHOUGH my feet may never walk your ways,
No other eyes will follow you so far,
No voice rise steadier to ring your praise
Till the swift coming of those future days
When the world knows you for the man you are.

You must go and I must stay behind,
We may not fare together, you and I;
But though the path to Fame be steep and blind,
Walk strong and steadfastly before mankind,
Because my heart must follow till you die.

Steadfast and strongly scorning mean success,
Lenient to others—to yourself severe.
If you must fail, fail not in nobleness;
God knows all other failures I could bless
That sent you back to find your welcome here.