

*Lullabye.*

13

Here, fell Life ! thy thrall is done,  
 Here, lone heart, thy goal is won :  
 Wrongs endured and wrongs inflicted,  
 Evil wrought and good restricted,  
 Swept adown the flood.

14

Gone the I for evermore ;  
 Broken mirror, nevermore  
 Shall the panoramic story  
 Fall on thee of deeds of glory,  
 War and lust and blood.

15

Welcome Lethe's silent stream !  
 Welcome sleep that knows no dream,  
 Knows no waking for the morrow,  
 Knows no antepast of sorrow !  
 Welcome, kindly Death !

16

Placid waters close above  
 Mem'ry, longing, friendship, love :  
 Lo ! I vanquish Life in dying,  
 Iron hoofs of Fate defying  
 With my final breath.

17

Worlds may shiver, suns grow dim,  
 Nought shall ever harass him,