

Penned even while the angels  
Beckoned thee away ;  
Penned while ties were breaking,  
At the close of day.  
Then I love to wander, back to that sweet time,  
When thy girlish beauty caught this hand of mine.

When we pledged our friendship  
In the flush of youth,  
All through life it strengthened  
In it's holy truth.  
Though thy feet were treading brighter paths than  
mine,  
Never didst thou falter, or thy pledge resign.

Ah! how much I miss thee;  
But we'll meet again,  
Free from all that grieveth  
In this world of pain.