

Here we take the parting hand,
Snugly pressed by love's strong band ;
By that love so hard to part,
From the threshold of the heart.

Here we pledge to meet again,
Where we never met in vain—
Where we oft our vows have made,
'Neath the spreading maple shade.

Here our loves were plighted strong—
Here our joy were lengthened long,
Joy that oft I long to prove,
Sweetest raptures of our love.

Here we hope our joy to share,
Ever free from toil and care,
Where our hearts that once were twain,
Mingle till they both are one.