It is a well-known strain.

As it continued then I thought,

"My love I'll give to thee,'

And then recurred the love of him

Who was the world to me.

Now he has gone to regions far,
Gone from the earthly band,
Beyond the azure, heavenly sky,
To that bright Morning Land.
And thou art waiting still for me,
And fain would have me say—
That unto you my life I'd give,
For ever, and for aye.

The years have passed, what can I say
To that true love of thine,
That patient waits though kept so long,
For any hope of mine?
At last I'll give to thee my heart,
And will to thee belong,
Until all time has passed away.
I've answered to your song.