

Welcome, our Queen, thy natal day !  
Should it overcast, and weeping stay,—  
Such as is seldom seen !  
It were shade of that December day,  
That glooms thy May, while thy people pray—  
Lord, raise our stricken Queen !

### DEATH OF PRINCE ALBERT.

Born August 26th, 1819 ; Died December 14th, 1861.

Watchers beside the bed,  
Pale anxious watchers too !  
Every tread is still'd :  
The whisperings are few ;—  
Silent with woe they see,  
Nor love, nor skill, can stay,  
Cold death from stealing life,  
Through that mysterious way—  
Ah ! sorrowful they see,  
But yet they would not say,  
Great England's Queen is come,