

LOVE'S VICTORY.

I

He was more shy of her and she
Of him, than other two might be ;
And ere a word they dared to speak
Of love, it bloomed upon the cheek.
Between them lay a wide expanse
Of worldly-graded circumstance.

II

While through the years each nobly wrought
For larger life and purer thought,
Eternal laws conspired with time
To make a bridal hour sublime :
The world grew fair, the skies above
Cast sweet permission on their love.

III

They stood together arm to arm ;
Each wore a lively native charm,
Touch'd with sweet sincerity,
That marked a sacred unity
Complete before the vow was said —
They two were bred, yea, born to wed !