



THE PARTING.



Oh! dearest sister, can it be
That I so soon must part with thee?
Thy face beloved no more to see;
Thy voice for ever hushed from me!

Oh, no! The thought I cannot bear;
May Heaven grant my earnest prayer,
To part us not. Thy will must be,
MY FATHER HEAR THIS PRAYER TO THEE.

Then softly spoke a voice so clear;
Thy prayer is heard my sister dear,
Weep not for me, be of good cheer,
The time for us will soon appear