

SOLDIER'S LOVE

Now while the fight is bitterest and long
I will not think on thee;
I bid my heart endure, my arm be strong,
Call on my God and let the issue be.
Yet comes the grievous striving to a close,
And all days end, and when the day is done
Deep in my heart a thought blooms like a rose:
I met and knew thee underneath the sun.

The chance of war that sets us two apart
I question now no more,
I know not if my love lives in thy heart,
But battle bowed, my cause I still adore.
And straining on, for worthiness and faith,
I cannot deem but that reward awaits;
Yea, though I take it from the hand of Death,
I know Love stands beside the eternal gates!