

"Accidental! No! It died hard;
Its faint, gasping breath
Haunts my every moment since
I smothered it to death!

I was mad with passionate frenzy,
Ruined pride;
Once I was like you lady—
Would then I had died!"

"Months after, ill and weak, my time up, I left
This place where I murdered the innocent thing;
Each place I went, its plaintive wailing followed,
In my ears its death sigh forever seemed to ring.
Him I met, he tempted me;
Ah! No, not again,
My heart was broken, then
Repentance began its reign."

"Now I'm dying far from home,
Mother! Father! Won't hear my name;
They think I'm a poor lost creature,
Leading a life of shame.
They're both getting old now,
Once I was their pride;
Pretty pet, they called me,
O! Would *then* I'd died!"

"Hark! 'tis the baby's voice crying—
Wailing! Will it ever cease?
Since I did that fearful deed
God has denied me peace.
Sleeping, waking,
I hear that wailing cry;
Mercy! Is there mercy?
In peace I want to die."