





We parted in silence our cheeks were wet; With the tears that were past controlling; We vowd we would ne'er no ne'er forget, Those vows at the time were consoling. But the lips that echoed the vow of mine. Are cold as that lonely river; And that eye the beautiful Spirit shrine, Has shrouded its fire for ever.

And now on the midnight sky I look,
And my heart grows full to weeping,
Each star is to me as a sealed book,
Some tale of that lov'd one keeping.
We parted in silence we parted in tears.
On the banks of that lonely river;
But the odour and bloom of those by gone years,
Shall hang round its waters for ever.