







2.

- Oh a mother's love is strong and deep! Did she come from her home of light, And fold her wings to watch thy sleep, And make thy visions bright;
- When thy young heart beat when thou wert alone, And shook'neath a mystic sway,
- Did she hover around thee with soft low tone, And bid thee to come away?

3.

Didst thou see her form in the pale moonlight, As it gleamed on the placid sea;
When thy cheek grew warm & thine eye grew bright, And thy breast heaved tremblingly?
For a voice came out on the summer air, Of that lovely cloudless night,
Pale boy, was thy mother's spirit there, To hasten thy young soul's flight?

4.

In the golden light of the setting sun, Did she bend o'er thy couch of pain? Ere thine earthly pilgrimage was done, Did she visit her child again? And when the earthly chain was riven, And thy guileless spirit blest; Did she soar again to her native Heaven, With her treasure on her breast? 1659

Webb.