Dep: Och 2 Mig Earl Malker Froge







I can but bless thee wherever thou art
Bless thee with hopeless heart!
I can but pray that no grief shall be thine,
Grief such as now is mine.
Though in the dust, lies all my trust,
Yet beloved still thou art,
Lov'd by a changeless heart!
Ever be happy wherever tho art,
Lov'd by a changeless heart.

Ever my spirit in memory returns

Fondly my heart still yearns:

Yet must I love thee and call thee mine own,

Still is my heart thy throne;

Joy's dream is past, death comes at last!

Yet belov d still thou art,

Lov'd by a dying heart!

Ever be happy wherever thou art,

Lov'd by a dying heart.

Ever be happy.2.

T.J.Williams.