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Farewell and if in other days,
When blest with all the world holds,
These humble lines should meet
Remember her who traced them here.



I'll think of thee, at dawn of day,
When not a care molest; still
At twilight when 'tis calm &
And nature sinks to rest.

I'll think of thee, in happy hours,
~~When not a care molest~~
When friends around thee smile;
In moments of despondency, ~~when not~~
When sought