

The following beautiful songs by
Thomas Hood will be new to
American Readers.

To My Sweetheart,

There is a dew for the floweret
And honey for the bee
And lovers for the wild bird
And love for you and me.

There are tears for the many
And pleasures for the few
But let the world pass on dear
There's love for me and you.

There is care that will not leave us
And pain that will not flee
But on our hearts is a thorn
Till love between you and me.

Our love it never was renewed

Yet good it is and true

It's half the world to me dear

It's all the world to you, so so so so so

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Shant we now a mournful anthem

For a parting song we bring

Bless' once more our youthful voices

While a breeze like song, we ~~bring~~ sing

Tears are from our eyes like flowers

Wholly throbs each sensitive heart

Sisters from these scenes we're going

Sisters we are doomed to part.

Softly swell the plaintive numbers

Gently on the breeze they float

Grief is waking from its slumbers

Breathing from each trembling note

Gone are now fair childhood's hours

With the laughing lip and brow

From our path have fled the flowers

Remembered let it be as now.

Sisters we have walked together

Through the skies of sunny years

In the dim of an misty future

Lies there not a robe of tears

Yet the star of faith will guide us

Over our spirits cast a spell

Lead us to a fairer haven

Shiver more to breath farewell.

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