

May 11th 1864

One year ago to day I spread
My sail high over the sea
And silent memory wanders back
To point the day to me

And even now it seems as still
A voice though far away
Rings through the past as echoes from
One year ago to day

Exciting scenes and lonely hours
Has marked the change of life
Whilest hopes and fears have run
One year ago to day

But I must pass through nature's frown
Though fortune stands at bay
I seek again the friends I left
One year ago to day

When grief has fled and left the heart
And happiness is gleaming
New beauties around us seem to start
How differs nature's meaning

The moon which hid behind the cloud
Rolls brightly through the heaven
Daylight puts off her dusky shroud
For colours of color and cheer

Now slumber gathers hopes of years
To cheer the hours of sleeping

And if we shed some joyful tears
There is happiness in weeping