

I cannot live I cannot die
 My thoughts on wings of madness fly
 And though I seek that lonely grave
 My madness hinders me I rave
 Beneath the scourge of living woe
 Where hope less grief must ever flow
 In bitter anguish of despair
 Unto this heart no more can leave

He arose in silence and he passed
 The lonely hall in rapid haste
 Then throwing wide a half shut door
 As faint would view the place once more
 He wildly shrieked the word farewell
 And fled within that madman's spell

I watched as fleet that flying form
 In madness wildly dash along
 And where the forest skirts the plain
 He vanished but beholds again
 He sends him over the shallow bank
 Of Lethe's stream but ever he stands
 Upon the fast so lingering too
 A last a long a farewell look
 That laggard face even then so wild
 Whatever it saw, one moment smiles
 And calling loud his cherished name
 As still a lingering hope remembers
 He wildly prays that he might keep
 That name from an eternal sleep
 Beneath those sparkling waters deep

Then rising calmly gazes upon
 Those torrents as they rolled along
 Saying I gain that thou shouldst close
 Forever over my living woes
 But cannot shall not take from me
 Those precious gems of memory
 Those days when hope and love combined
 Bright this now gloomy heart of mine
 In happiness long long rejoice
 With her my earliest latest choice

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On the ocean again

The time is past I die is past
 Behold the waters blue

Again I sigh upon the tide
 My native land adieu

Farewell, farewell, 'tis said 'tis done
 Before the mighty gale we run

Not fancy this is true

Though all our memories wing I soar
 To fancy what was true before

High over the deep we once are left
 Still striving but in vain

To wear a smile amidst that Legu's
 Our thought from inward pain

But though we strain the storm has past
 And we the conquerors at least

That wrangling will again

Recall me to the fields of war
 To reap where others come to sow

But let me bow to fate just now
 And silent wear the chain

Then I will dash the shankless trash
 And love no more the main

For I have been a slave too long
 Tuning my harp to sorrows song

Dear Anna shall again
 Thy name leave another sigh
 At parting, and the long good bye