

July 1865

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Yes truly I am here alone
 And none more dearly loves his home
 Distant I may willing sentence pass
 Or was it fate which bade me flee
 And forerolamed this way to me
 Perchance through weary life to last

Let me alone endure the storm
 Whilst hope rides on a drooping wing
 Then Annie Darling unto thee
 I oft may turn from hopelessness
 To dream you dwell in happiness
 A lonely hour thus cheer for me

Wizards are but air forced into sound
 Whose echo kindles far around
 Do not say remember me
 But share this living faith of mine
 Which rolls beside the car of time
 And ever points me unto thee

If I could gaze beyond the sea
 From where I dream to look on thee
 And find you dearful day by day
 Then I should claim that I was blessed
 And share with you that happiness
 Communing through the far away

This life cannot forever last
 The future soon must be the past
 And then dear Annie you and I
 Although in unity we move
 And loved as none has ever loved
 Must part if parting is to die

Perchance this world should pass away
 Yet leave me spot one endless day
 And that to me and you were given
 Where we could bless the Lord who gave
 A future which could fear no grave
 Oh surely that would be a heaven