

Now let us jump a few short years
 Whirring in a quietness I shall reign
 And weary days and doubtful tears
 Seem half forgotten dreams of pain
 When Charles came home at the day
 How their means has wasted away
 He blesses his God for his own gain
 And gazes that he could half repay
 The kindness of that early day

So Charles bought the spreading fields
 And cottage of his home before
 And every wish which pride conceals
 His gold had brought around that door
 The who gave the stranger child
 When winter blasts blew drear and wild
 A home. Though he was sick and sore
 Shall now again in need receive
 From the Lamer. Her bounties still relieve

A mansion fair in beauty raised
 Where spread the spacious meadows green
 And nature smiles were its own praise
 Or seemed half long for a queen
 So Annie was the first to share
 The bounty of a studious care
 And one day morning there was seen
 A gathering to that new abode
 Of young and old in happy mood

Her every feature wore a smile
 Therefore all was joyful
 And merriment went round the while
 Among the young and beautiful
 Then Charles by the prettiest laces
 Holds Annie, who of course must stand
 Before the priest most dutiful
 He remembers then who prophesied
 That someday she should be his bride

Those golden hours must ever shine
 On memory as bright as day
 Though life may darken, those thought time
 Shall live to grace the endless day
 And it will cheer the heart to bring
 Those pleasures back in memories living
 The noon time of life summer day
 Where hope was crowned with all it asked
 From the present future and the past

Now pretty names are fancies, poses
 Which bloom in innocent eyes
 Friendship blooms in blushing roses
 When love perchance may be allied
 Now sister Annie sounds most sweet
 Since that preface is complete
 Which said that she could be his bride
 He flies to her from doubt or fear
 Whom those fore shadows must endear

And Charles now begins to live
 Though oft before had blessed his lot
 And deemed that he could never give
 One thought to joy which should not
 Spring in near the wild wild sea
 Where needs his soul must live to be
 And dreams are now it seems forgot
 And in such changes he can bless
 A joy which shall bring him rest

How blessed through a declining life
 The lady dwelt in peaceful home
 Beyond the dreams of want or strife
 With Annie and her foster son
 And thus among the friends she loved
 Friends which a life of love had proved
 And weary years had cheered along
 Her path for the orphan boy
 Are now repaid in years of joy

Time which shall change each man's decree
 Saw Charles prosper and the day
 A little girl sat on his knee
 As happy as a child at play
 This girl grew up and passed from earth
 Loved by all those who honor worth
 In you my child revives one ray
 Of that mother's meek mild
 She was the mother darling child

And I am Charles the little boy
 Who wandered in the world alone
 Whom selfish men would not employ
 By time, lands ever they had grown
 Yet still that father's gentle voice
 Bids me my young heart again rejoice
 And take me I should have a home
 God blesses her care in after years
 And me to shield her age from fears