



## Farewell

Farewell to thee! but not farewell  
To all my fondest thoughts of  
thee:  
Within my heart they still shall  
dwell;  
And they shall cheer and comfort  
me.  
O, beautiful, and full of grace!  
If thou hadst never met mine  
eye,  
I had not dreamed a living face  
Could fancied charms so far  
outvie.  
If I may ne'er behold again  
That form and face so dear to  
me,  
Nor hear thy voice, still would I  
fain  
Preserve, for aye, their memory.  
That voice, the magic of whose  
tone  
Can wake an echo in my breast,  
Creating feelings that, alone,  
Can make my tranced spirit  
blest.  
That laughing eye, whose sunny  
beam  
My memory would not cherish  
less; -

And oh, that smile! whose joyous  
gleam  
Nor mortal language can  
express.  
Adieu, but let me cherish, still,  
The hope with which I cannot  
part.  
Contempt may wound, and  
coldness chill,  
But still it lingers in my heart.  
And who can tell but Heaven, at  
last,  
May answer all my thousand  
prayers,  
And bid the future pay the past  
With joy for anguish, smiles for  
tears?



[Rosycompany.co.uk](http://Rosycompany.co.uk)