



Life! I Know Not What Thou Art

Life! I know not what thou art,
But know that thou and I must
part;
And when, or how, or where we
met
I own to me's a secret yet.
Life! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through
cloudy weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are
dear
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little
warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not Good Night, but in some
brighter clime
Bid me Good Morning.



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