

Farewell
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Farewell! but when you welcome the ^{hour}
That awakens the night-song of mirth in your ^{bowers}
Then think of the friend that welcomed ~~at~~ too
And forget her own grief to be happy with you
Where ever my path lies be it gloomy or bright
My soul-happy friend shall be with you that night
I shall join in your glee your sports and your riles
And return to me beaming all o'er with your smiles
For blest if it tells me that mid the gay cheer
Some kind voice had murmured, (I wish she were here)

Please think of me when this you read
Leave out my faults and all misdeeds
For this wide world you've done your part
And friendship's flame burns in my heart
This world is full of toil and care
But truly I think you have had your share
Keep a good heart till life shall end
And I think there will be a crown for you my friend

Written by Mrs. H.
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