

## MUST OUR PARTING BE FOREVER.

Must our parting be forever,  
 Will there be no coming day,  
 When our hearts are reunited,  
 And lifes sunbeams cheer our way,  
 When the sad farewell is spoken,  
 And the years roll on apace,  
 Will there come a brighter morning,  
 When we'll see each others face?  
 Shall our parting be forever,  
 And our future life be drear,  
 When the bonds of love we sever,  
 And we go from friends so dear.

Will our waiting end in rapture,  
 If the heart is pure and free,  
 And we live for those who love us,  
 Since we spoke the last a-dieu?  
 Must our parting be forever,  
 With no sunshine in the way,  
 In a night of gloom and sorrow,  
 With no gleams of coming day?  
 Or when fairest flow'ers are withered,  
 And we dwell in pain and grief,  
 Will our hearts be reunited,  
 In a love that brings re-lief.

## TO MY DEAR HUSBAND WHILE IN EXILE.

*Quote*  
 T Good bye darling the hour grows late,  
 And the night is dark, as the night of fate,  
 I must learn to wait, and in patience too,  
 Until I can return to you,  
 Yet I know there is a day, when the sun will shine  
 When the home I long for will yet be mine,  
 For God has promised if we do his will,  
 Joy eternal our souls will fill.

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 May the angels linger near you,  
 Hover o'er thy bed at night,  
 Watch you through the peaceful silence,  
 Keep you safe till morning light,  
 And when again the day begins  
 May they linger near you then,  
 Guide you o'er the thorny pathway  
 Till you reach the golden stair.