

LADY SANGAZURE

Lady Sangazure.

In days gone by, these eyes were bright,
This bosom fair, these cheeks were rosy,
This faded brow was snowy white,
These lips were fresh and new-plucked posy.
My girlish love he never guessed
Until the day when we were parted.
I treasured it within my breast
And lived alone and broken-hearted.

These cheeks are wan with age and care,
These weary eyes have done their duty,
As white as falling snow my hair,
And faded all my girlish beauty.
I see my every charm depart,
But Memory's chain I cannot sever,
For, ah, within my poor old heart
The fire of love burns bright as ever.