

## Love-Song

If Death should claim me for her own to-day,  
And softly I should falter from your side,  
Oh, tell me, loved one, would my memory stay,  
And would my image in your heart abide?  
Or should I be as some forgotten dream,  
That lives its little space, then fades entire?  
Should Time send o'er you its relentless stream,  
To cool your heart, and quench for aye love's fire?

I would not for the world, love, give you pain,  
Or ever compass what would cause you grief;  
And, oh, how well I know that tears are vain!  
But love is sweet, my dear, and life is brief;  
So if some day before you I should go  
Beyond the sound and sight of song and sea,  
'T would give my spirit stronger wings to know  
That you remembered still and wept for me.