

ffa

2nd time

Sweet Star of Eve.

Received July 16. 1832

JP

Few moons since they have fled, and she whose brow then shone. As
Sweet Star of Eve, how sadly thy beam reveals that night, when
though 'twould shine for e-er, Is like a dream a dream is gone. Alas, if
one, now lost, sat by me, To watch thy silent light. And as with
there ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~house~~ ^{house} so ~~brave~~ ^{brave} Where its pure spirit long'd to be, Oh hear the prayer of one who
light beam thy own ~~resembling~~ ^{resembling}, Her eyes look'd o'er that waveless sea, Softly she said, with accents
brave And let me fly, Sweet Star, to thee. Oh hear the prayer and let me fly, let me
trembling, "Would I could fly, sweet star, to thee" Softly she said - "Would I could fly, Could



rallent.

fly, sweet star, to thee, to thee fly, sweet star, to thee, to

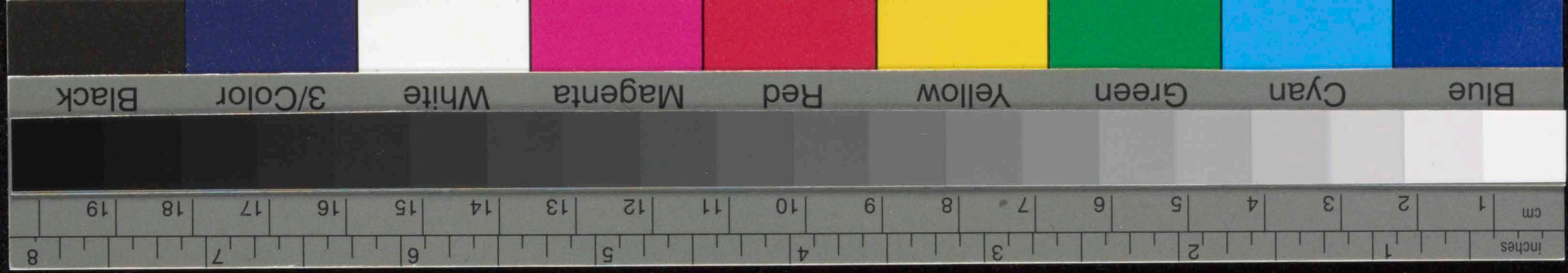
thee!

The Rose

Canst thou for-get that

parting day, and the sweet rose then gave it me then, saying its bloom (would)



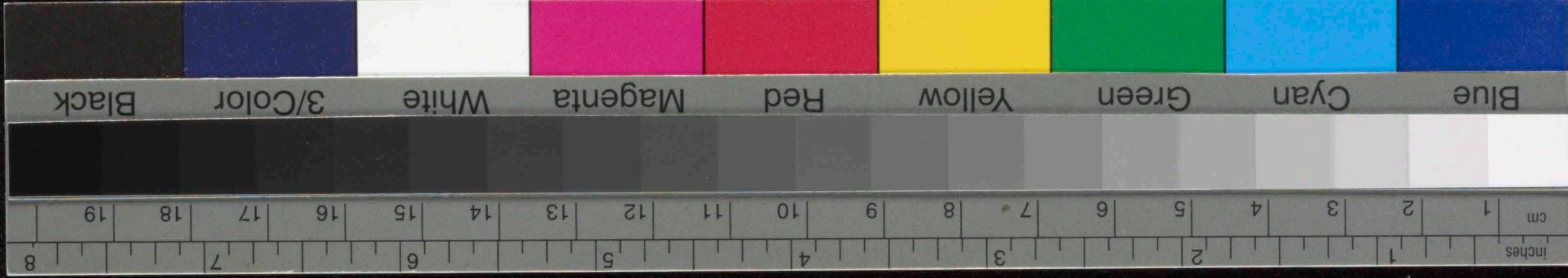


not de-cay, Ere thou and I should meet again Next morning came - the

humble hour The rose was blooming yet "Oh droop not, droop not," ~~the flower~~ ^{said, "don't"}

flower - ~~He'll~~ ^{He'll} come ere evening's set - He'll come, ~~come~~ ^{he'll come}, he'll come! But, no, alas the

night went by, he came not Nor camest thou with the rising ray Poor heart! poor rose! ~~but~~



up to sigh, Their lonely lives away. vainly I missed the flower's head and hid its

es. p. p.
fading grows vain... ly! vain... ly! The Rose then gavest her long in her

And then
dead, ~~and then~~ false lover - where art thou? The Rose then

And then
gavest her long been dead the Rose then gavest her long been dead And then false lo...

...ver where art thou? The rose is dead - And where art

thou?