Love and Death

Are you lonely, O my love, in the dark grave sleeping?

Do you feel my presence near you, here my vigil keeping

All the long night through?

Lonely is you grave, Mavourneen, sad the moaning sea,

Strange the voices in the wind sobbing through the dark to me

Sobbing, whispering of you.

Are you lonely, O my love, in the strange new lands,

Where, beyond the tides of Death, stretch the shining sands

Your dear feet have pressed?

There, where God and angels praise you, do you think of me

Wandering lonely in my sorrow by the cheerless sea.

You amid the blessed?

O my love, when life reviled you, when men stood apart,

There was one who know and ~~crownde~~ crowned you, throned you in her heart,

Loved your stainless soul.

O my king, whom angels honour, Heaven had work to do,

God-like work that waited long for a spirit proved and true, -

You shall reach the goal!

Winifred Patton