I hear the little pattering feet

Go racing down the hall –

Alas I an obstacle they meet

And baby gets a fall!

But soon the pain is kissed away

And Una’s tears are ended –

May all her days be just as gay!

Her hurts as quickly mended!

Love and Death

I thought ~~O alive how~~ that in the deep grave you were ~~sleeping~~ lying,

O little love of mine!

Yet, through a lonely dawn when stars were dying,

I saw your dark eyes to shine!

I thought, O ~~lov~~ little love, that you lay sleeping

Beneath the vaulted state –

Yet even now I felt, with pulses leaping,

Your heart against my own!

Love is Beggary

What would I give you Love? My life were little –

Besides, it is your own!

My heart and every thought are yours already,

Live for you alone!

I, who would give you all, can give you nothing

I wait with empty hands –

Doomed that I held the treasures of heaven

Where God the Giver stands!