

## The lover.

My heart & last life blood I would sell  
For one draught of your love is red wine,  
I would wait through a thousand years of hell  
For the touch of your lips on mine.

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If the glories of earth and the Heaven above  
God gave unto me for dower,  
I would forfeit them all to win your love  
For one brief ecstatic hour!

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I awoke and said in my joy, "Oh, you shine for me,  
For me are the birds in song, and the blossoms on the tree  
For me flowers gem the meadows, and earth is young and glad,  
Who, in a world so lovely, could be lonely or sad?"

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I met my only love and he looked and passed me by,  
The singing birds fell silent, the light went from the sky,  
Each tender blossom shrivelled beneath that look so cold,  
I walked in the darkness in a world sad and cold.

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