

AN IRISH LOVE SONG.

CO leave you, $\xi\pi\acute{\alpha}\sigma\ \zeta\epsilon\alpha\tau\ \omega\acute{\iota}\tau\eta\rho$, I would roam the wide world over,
I would cross the bitter seas to hide from you ;
A star of joy would shine on my sad life's ending,
Could this burning pain of love be ended too.

But in vain, and twice in vain, would I flee from my darling
Across the empty world and lonely sea,
Since, wherever I may roam, my heart is held and fettered ;
Not Life nor Death has power to set me free.

$\eta\mu\ \epsilon\pi\acute{\iota}\sigma\eta\sigma$! The weary world is a cup for my sorrow,
Wide and bitter as the seas is my grief ;
Since $\mu\acute{o}\ \mu\acute{\iota}\mu\eta\eta\acute{\iota}\nu\ \acute{\alpha}\lambda\mu\eta\eta\ \omega\acute{\iota}\tau\eta\rho$ has spurned my heart's devo-
tion.
My life is worthless as a withered leaf.

I seek all in vain the store of hidden magic,
Whose wonders the strange wind sings,
To charm to my bosom my silver-throated linnet,
My dove of the shimmering wings.

It is all my heart's desire, my hope of earth and Heaven,
To lure my sweet bird to my breast ;
Could I hold my thousand treasures in my arms of longing
My tortured soul would find peace and rest.

WINIFRED PATTON.