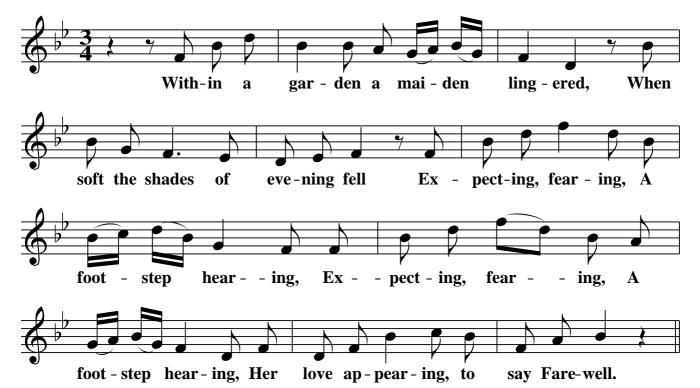
Within a Garden.



Within a garden a maiden lingered, When soft the shades of evening fell Expecting, fearing, A footstep hearing, Her love appearing, To say farewell.

With sighs and sorrow their vows they plighted Once more embrace, one last adieu; Tho' seas divide, love, In this confide, love, Whate'er betide, love To thee I'm true.

Long years are over, and still the maiden Seeks oft at eve the trysting tree; Her promise keeping, And, faithful weeping Her lost love sleeping Across the sea.