

MY CHILD AND I.

ONCE I used to dream
Heav'n was far, so far,
High above the gleam
Of the farthest star ;
With my child in glee
Life was only mirth,
Heav'n was nought to me
Who had all on earth.

Thro' the world we went,
My sweet child and I,
In our love content,
Ne'er a tear or sigh ;
Gay, by hill and dell
Ever singing on,
Till a shadow fell,
And my child was gone !

Now I kneel alone,
Where she lies asleep ;
Joy of earth is flown,
Yet I do not weep ;
For the shadows flee
And the bars are riven,
Earth is nought to me
Who have all in Heav'n !

F. E. WEATHERLY.