

When morning spreads her brightest beam
 Along the eastern sky
 And little birds began to sing
 As darkness passes them by

I went among those silent graves
 To prove my wildest fear
 And there I read that pretty name
 I loved of all most dear

And there the date when she had died
 Beneath of some kind friend
 And marked one verse, believing still
 That friendship should not end

So gentle one to thy long rest
 To join the Angel choir
 And whilst thy shade is lonelier on earth
 Good love will seek you there

The heart shall bleed in silence now
 When friendship asks for you
 And though we feel thy presence here
 With friendship's title as true

Let still thy voice so cheerful say
 With gladness all before
 As visions of thy gentle form
 Alas we meet no more

My fair dreams thy early pride
 With heart so light and free
 When real life had linked me with
 Dreams of the playhouse stage

But I have lost all these new worlds
 Could give And now to you
 This hail of tears one hope remains
 With life approaching end

Life has no charm the future seeming
 Points me another sphere
 I wish it in the angel world
 Our earthly friends are near