

Song

By Dollie Radford

I COULD not through the burning day
In hope prevail,
Beside my task I could not stay
If love should fail,

Nor underneath the evening sky,
When labours cease,
Fold both my tired hands and lie
At last in peace.

Ah ! what to me in death or life
Could then avail ?
I dare not ask for rest or strife
If love should fail.