

Parting Song.

Oh, all too soon has come this parting day!
Vainly we strive its fleeting hours to stay;
Half sadly, ere we leave this home so dear,
Our thoughts turn backward o'er the changeful year.

Its joys and sorrows,—well we know that each
Was sent some lesson to our hearts to teach.
How great its gifts, no mortal tongue can tell,
Thanks to His love who doeth all things well!

One place is vacant as we gather here;
For one departed falls the tender tear;
From earthly cares to heaven's eternal rest
So early summoned, she is early blest.

Hand clasping hand, our parting words we say;
Lingering, with fond farewells we turn away;
Kind Father, grant that on the heavenly shore
We all may meet where partings are no more!

Mount Holyoke Seminary, June 23, 1881.