

Show Art's me To Remember Thee.

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I'll remember thee by that sweet face,
Round which a tender halo plays,
Still touched by that native grace,
That has made thee lovely all thy days;
By that sweet smile which it is wont to shed,
A beauty like the light of even,
Whose soft expression will never flee,
Even when its soul hath flown to Heaven,
I'll remember thee by the sunny crown
That glitters in thy golden hair;
Yes; by those beautiful signs alone,
I'll always remember thee - I'll always remember thee!

Dieu vous garde.

Au revoir.