

MEMORIES

MEMORIES OF THE PAST, WHY SHOULD I BEHOLD THEE?

TEARS STREAM DOWN MY CHEEKS AS THO IT RAINED,

MEMORIES OF A LAND OF BROKEN PROMISES,

WHY SHOULD I RECALL THEE ONCE AGAIN?

DEAR ARE ALL YOUR KIND AND LOVING FACES

EVER READY TO ALLAY A PAIN,

SOFTLY IN THE TWILIGHT I AM LONGING

I AM DREAMING OF THOSE MEMORIES AGAIN.

NOW I SEE MY DEAR OLD PARENTS KNEELING

GIVING ME THEIR BLESSING AS OF YORE,

HARK, I HEAR THOSE DEAR OLD BELLS APPEALING

HOME IS VISITED BY MY SOUL ONCE MORE.

NOW THE TWILIGHT SHADOWS CREEPING

BRING ME TO MY SENSES ONCE AGAIN.

I HEAR A VOICE THO FAR AWAY, YET NEAR ME

REMINDING ME OF PROMISES MADE IN VAIN.