

James

Friends.

-And friend meets friend,-
They part;
Is that the end
Of Friendship's heart?
Ah no, for there can be
That sweeter tie of Memory.

True hearts shall find
True hearts;
And Time shall bind
What's torn apart;
And we shall know as ages roll
That deeper trust of Friendship's soul.

Some day that darker shade
Of doubts and fears
Shall lift and quickly fade
Across the years,
And then again we'll stand
With beaming eyes and clasped hand.

And when our spirits wend
From life apart;
Is that the end
Of Friendship's heart?
Ah no, there still shall be
That sweetest tie of Memory.

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