

# “A GOLDEN DAY”

BY

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I found you and I lost you,  
All on a gleaming day.  
The day was rilled with sunshine,  
And the land was full of May.

A golden bird was singing  
Its melody divine,  
I found you and I loved you,  
And all the world was mine.

I found you and I lost you,  
All on a golden day,  
But when I dream of you, dear,  
It is always brimming May.