

# “LOVE”

BY

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A life was mine full of the close concern  
Of many-voiced affairs. The world sped fast;  
Behind me, ever rolled a pregnant past.  
A present came equipped with lore to learn.

Art, science, letters, in their turn,  
Each one allured me with its treasures vast;  
And I staked all for wisdom, till at last  
Thou cam'st and taught my soul anew to yearn.

I had not dreamed that I could turn away  
From all that men with brush and pen had wrought;

But ever since that memorable day  
When to my heart the truth of love was brought,  
I have been wholly yielded to its sway,  
And had no room for any other thought.