When You Were Sweet Sixteen

When first I saw the love light in your eye,
And heard thy voice, like sweetest melody,
Speak words of love to my enraptur'd soul,
The world had naught but joy in store for me,
E'en tho' we're drifting down life's stream apart,
Your face I still can see in dream's domain,
I know that it would ease my breaking heart
To hold you in my arms just once again.

I love you as I never loved before,
Since first I met you on the village green;
Come to me, or my dream of love is o'er.
I love you as I loved you
When you were sweet, when you were sweet sixteen.

Last night I dreamt I held your hand in mine,
And once again you were my happy bride,
I kiss'd you as I did in "Auld Lang Syne,"
As to the church we wander'd side by side;
The love I bear for you can never die,
Without you I had rather not been born,
And even tho' we never meet again,
I love you as the sunshine loves the morn.

James Thornton

WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN.

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