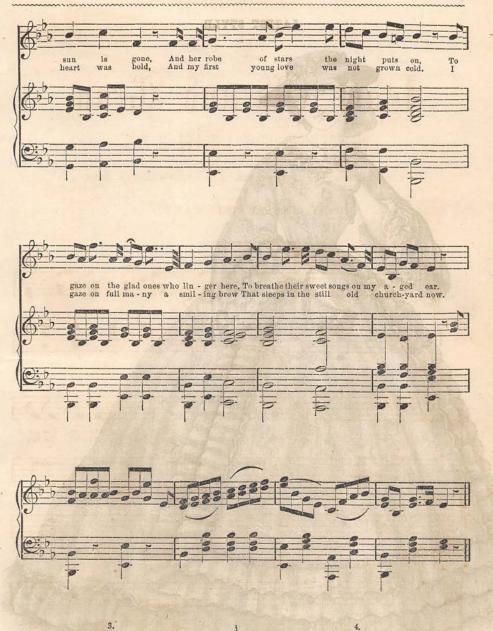
Lam Old and Eray.

WRITTEN BY LIEUT. A. T. LEE, U. S. A

COMPOSED FOR THE PIANO-FORTE, FOR GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,

BY JAS. M. STEWART.





It wrung my heart, O it wrung my heart,
To see them one by one depart,
And it cost me full many a tear of woe,
For my hopes then hung on the things below;
But the visions of earthly joy grow dim
With the whitening hair and the failing limb.

I am old and gray, I am old and gray,
But I've strength enough left me to kneel and pray,
And morning and evening I bless the power
That woke me to light in the midnight hour
That spared me to gaze with an aged eye
On a hope that can never fade or die.