

**Object ID:** *MG0828\_SeriesA\_F01\_It01n*

**Document:** *"To Mr. T. Welsh," a poem*

**Transcription:**

To Mr. T. Welsh

“Ah! will one wandering thought of thine  
Rest in its rapid flight on one  
Nor still forgetfulness [sic] consign  
The friend that loved to think on thee  
Ah! still thy fancy oft will fly  
To scenes that once were to thee  
Tis when these lines shall meet thine eye  
Then smiling wilt remember me  
Oh! who in such a world as this  
Could bear their lot of pains  
Did not one radiant hope of bliss  
Unclouded yet remain.  
That hope the sovereign Lord has given  
Who resigns above the skies;  
By faith’s enduring ties  
Each case, each ill of mortal birth  
Is sent in pitying love  
To lift the lingering heart from earth  
And speed its flight above;”

3<sup>rd</sup> mo 15th, 1839

Lampeter

Copied by [unreadable]

**Analysis: McMahan**

*The first 8 lines of the poem are very similar to a poem that appeared in “A History of Nineteenth-Century American Women’s Poetry” edited by Jennifer Putzi and Alexandra Socarides, 2017. The editors state this poem was written by Lydia Moore to Eliza Pusey.*

**Scope and Content**

Poem, "To Mr. T. Welsh," copied by (unreadable). 1 stanza, 19 lines. "Lampeter" is written in the lower left corner.

