

Object ID: *MG0828_SeriesA_F01_It01o*

Document: *"A Farewell," a poem transcribed by Thomas Welsh*

Transcription:

A Farewell

Farewell! if ever fondest prayers
For others will avail on high,
Mine will not all be lost in air,
But waft thy name beyond the sky

Twere vain to speak to weep to sigh
Oh! more than tears of blood can tell,
When wrung from guilts expiring eye,
Are in their words farewell, farewell,

There [sic] lips are mute, there [sic] eyes are dry;
But in my breast and in my brain
Awake the pangs that pass not by
The thought that ne'er shall sleep again

My soul nor deigns nor dares complain
The grief and passion there rebell [sic]
I only know we loved in vain
I only feel farewell farewell

A M White

Chester County 3rd month 15th 1839

Analysis: McMahon

The poem closely mirrors "Farewell" If Ever Fondest Prayer" by George Gordon Byron.

Scope and Content

Poem, "A Farewell." The poem closely mirrors "Farewell" If Ever Fondest Prayer" by George Gordon Byron, transcribed with minor changes by Thomas Welsh. 4 stanzas, 16 lines. Name in lower right corner, "Chester County" and date of March 15, 1839 written in the lower left corner.

