

Object ID: *MG0828_SeriesA_F01_It01t*

Document: *"I Saw Upon Her Dying Couch," a poem by Thomas Welsh*

Transcription:

I saw upon her dying couch
A lonely widow laid;
And by her side with tearful eyes
The little daughter pray'd.

"Wilt thou O! heavenly Father grant
A suppliant orphan's prayer;
Restore to her that she may yet
Enjoy a mother's care!"

As thus she pray'd. another voice
I heard address the throne,
In strains as sweet as angels use,
"Thy will, not mine be done!"

And so the mother spoke, and there
To her fond child she said:
"My Eleanor you long have known
Your earthly father's dead—

"Now in your Heavenly Father trust,
He'll be your friend and guide:
Forsake her not, O God!" she pray'd
Then kiss'd her child and died!

New Holland Penna

H— Y

Scope and Content

Poem, "I Saw Upon Her Dying Couch," written or possibly transcribed by Thomas Welsh. Five stanzas, four lines each stanza, a total of twenty lines. The first lines reads "I saw upon her dying couch a lonely widow laid." "New Holland Penna" lower left corner. Initials "H— Y" lower right corner. The date of the poem is not specified.



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