

A Song of Little Lena — Rockport Feb 14th 1861

To our home there came a sunbeam,

Golden sunbeam, full of light,

And it hovered round our hearthstone

With a radiance pure, and bright.

Little Lena was a sunbeam

Lighting up our happy home;

'Tis faded, and there comes a shadow,

For our little Lena's gone.

But we've folded our fond hopes forever,

Beneath the robe that wraps her form,

And bore them from our home together,

Never, never more to come.

Little Lena was a sunbeam

Lighting up our happy home,

'Tis faded, and there comes a shadow,

For our little Lena's gone.

Darling Lena how we miss you,

And our hearts are aching sore,

Sadly yearning to caress you,

Fold you in our arms once more.