

## Parting

Farwell ! that word has broken hearts  
And blinded eyes with tears,  
Farwell ! one stays, and one departs ;  
Between them roll the years.

No wonder why who say it think—  
Farewell ! he may fare ill ;  
No wonder that their spirits sink  
And all their hopes grow chill.

Good-bye ! that word makes faces pale  
And fills the soul with fears ;  
Good-bye ! two words that wing a wail  
Which flutters down the years.

No wonder they who say it feel  
Such pangs for those who go ;  
Good-bye they wish the parted weal,  
But ah ! they may meet woe.

Adieu ! such is the word for us,  
'Tis more than word—'tis prayer ;  
They do not part, who do part thus,  
For God is everywhere,

A. J. RYAN