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Sorry Her Lot!

Reference number PT0656

Josephine

Sorry her lot who loves too well,
Heavy the heart that hopes but vainly;
Sad are the sighs that own the spell
Utter'd by eyes that speak too plainly!
Sorry her lot who loves too well,
Heavy the heart that hopes but vainly!

Heavy the sorrow that bows the head
When Love is alive and Hope is dead,
When Love is alive and Hope is dead!

Sad is the hour when sets the Sun
Dark is the night to Earth's poor daughters,
When to the ark the wearied one
Flies from the empty waste of waters!
Sad is the hour when sets the Sun,
Dark is the night to Earth's poor daughters!

Heavy the sorrow that bows the head
When Love is alive and Hope is dead,
When Love is alive and Hope, and Hope is dead!