

Up, lift now the sparkling gold cup to thy mouth and drink,  
and leave not a drop in the goblet fill'd full to the brink,  
And as thou dost pledge me, let thine eyes rest on me,  
then I will respond to thy smile and gaze all silent on thee.

Then let thy eyes bright wander around o'er the comrades gay  
and merry,

O, do not despise them, love, Nay,  
lift up the sparkling gold goblet and join the throng,  
let them rejoice and be happy this festive day,

But when thou hast drunk and eaten, no longer stay:  
rise and turn thine eyes from the drinkers and hasten away!-  
And wending thy steps to the garden, where blush the roses,  
fair,

come to the sheltering harbour, I'll meet thee there,  
and soft on thy bosom resting, let me adore thy beauty,  
drink thy kisses, as oft before.

I'll twine around thy fair forehead the roses white, O, come,  
thou wondrous blissbestowing longed for night, O, come,  
thou wondrous blissful, thou longed for night!-

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### To-morrow!

To-morrow's sun will rise in glory beaming,  
and in the pathway where my feet shall wonder, we'll meet,  
forget the earth and lost in dreaming, let heav'n unite a love  
that earth no more shall sunder,  
and towards that shore, its billows, softly flowing,  
our hands entwined, our footsteps slowly wending,  
gaze in each other's eyes in love's soft splendour glowing,  
mute with tears of joy and bliss, n'er ending.

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### Cacilie

If you but knew, sweet, what 'tis to dream of soft burning  
kisses,  
of wandring and resting with the belov'd one:  
gazing fondly caressing and whisp'ring,  
could I but tell you, your heart would assent.

If you but knew, sweet, the anguish of fear,  
through nights long and lonely and rocked by the storm,  
when none is near to soothe and comfort the strife-weary  
spirit,  
could I but tell you, you'd come, sweet, to me.

If you but knew sweet, what living is,  
inspired by the thought of God's heavenly love,  
to hover, up-bourne high on pinions, to regions of Light,  
if you but knew it, could I but tell you,  
you'd dwell sweet, with me.