

THE STAR OF EDEN VALE.

WHY stands the tear in JESSIE'S eye?

Why does MARIA weep and wail?

With grief they scarcely can reply,

“ We've lost the Star of Eden vale.”

For him all nature seems to mourn ;

We hear a voice in ev'ry gale ;

He never, never will return,

The lovely Star of Eden vale.

In yonder grove a maiden lies,

Ah! she could tell thee such a tale!

Look not, MARIA, with surprise,

Dim is the Star of Eden vale.

But why should I this tale relate,

Or what can sighs or tears avail?

Curse on a rival's ruthless hate,

Fall'n is the Star of Eden vale.

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But I'll forbear to tell her name,
For that would turn MARIA pale;
Yet never was she heard to blame,
But blefs the Star of Eden vale.

With languid look, at clofe of day,
She walks alone by hill and dale;
And oft I've heard her fighing fay,
The Sun is fet in Eden vale.