

THE BRIDE

by

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Now life unfolds before thee;
The past is but a day.
New vistas ~~stretch~~ before thee,
Love lightens all thy way!

Life's sweetest cup brims for thee,
With sunshine, like the May,
And the bride's dreams enthral thee.
Love lightens all thy way!

What e'er the years hold for thee ---
Life's but a little day,
And, dear, what e'er befalls thee,
Love lightens all thy way!