Go tell him from this hour we part.

POETRY BY

Cpt. G. W. Patten, U.S.A.

Composed and Respectfully Dedicated to

MISS M. H. ARMISTEAD,

BY

Alexander Wall.

Baltimore Published by G. Willig Jr.

Andante

Cantabile

Sostenuto

Go tell him from this hour we part, And own no mutual shrine; I

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1837 by Geo. Willig Jr in the Clerk's office of the district court of Md.
My step is light—my smile is gay,
Nor yet my eye is dim.
Go tell him how in halls I stray
And never think of him;
And how at eve, when music’s tone,
Comes gushing o’er the air,
I feel not in my bower, alone,
Nor miss his presence there.

I do not love—I do not hate—
It were an idle thing!
In puling strain I will not prate,
Nor yet the gauntlet fling;
But tell him like some passing gleam
That flits along the lea,
And like a shadow on a stream,
His memory is to me.

And tell him tho’ his every look
Cold distance shuns to see;
Tho’ like a falsely label’d book,
His name is now to me;
And tho’ no more like music bland,
His voice may haunt my rest;
I wear his jewel on my hand;
His image on my breast.