

**THE FAREWELL.**

Farewell !—but thou wilt soon forget  
The stranger thou hast seen,  
And in the gay and busy world,  
Forget that I have been.

And thought of me will scarce intrude,  
When other forms are nigh ;  
Who, decked in beauty's bright array,  
Shall pass before thine eye.

Another's lips will charm thee then,  
Another's voice will praise ;  
Thou wilt forget we e'er have met  
In past and happy days.

And thou wilt scarcely deign to think  
Of friendship's early dream,  
Or cast one glance, in after years,  
On this poor offering.

Farewell—farewell !—'t were better far  
That we had never met,  
Than meeting one brief moment here,  
To part—and then forget.           ADA

*Philadelphia, June 12th, 1832.*

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