

Come love and let us o'er the meadows rove  
And as we wander forth I'll speak to thee of love.

I'll tell the dear how I have worshipped at thy shrine  
And wished & prayed that you sweet love were mine

I'll tell all here how true formed a happy, happy home  
Whence love that enters once never more can roam.

I'll tell to you how true my faithful heart hath proved  
How madly fondly, constantly I've loved!



now  
Cease sweet need to trouble me  
For still my heart is here  
Or much I yet repeat a word  
of loving only you

Let not absence change your mind  
To some more favorite youth  
I do for once it cannot be  
I never will forsake the health

Mr. & Mrs.  
John  
H. Smith

Miss Elizabeth  
Clyker  
Mrs.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry  
Grey or James  
Commemorated in  
51 Church