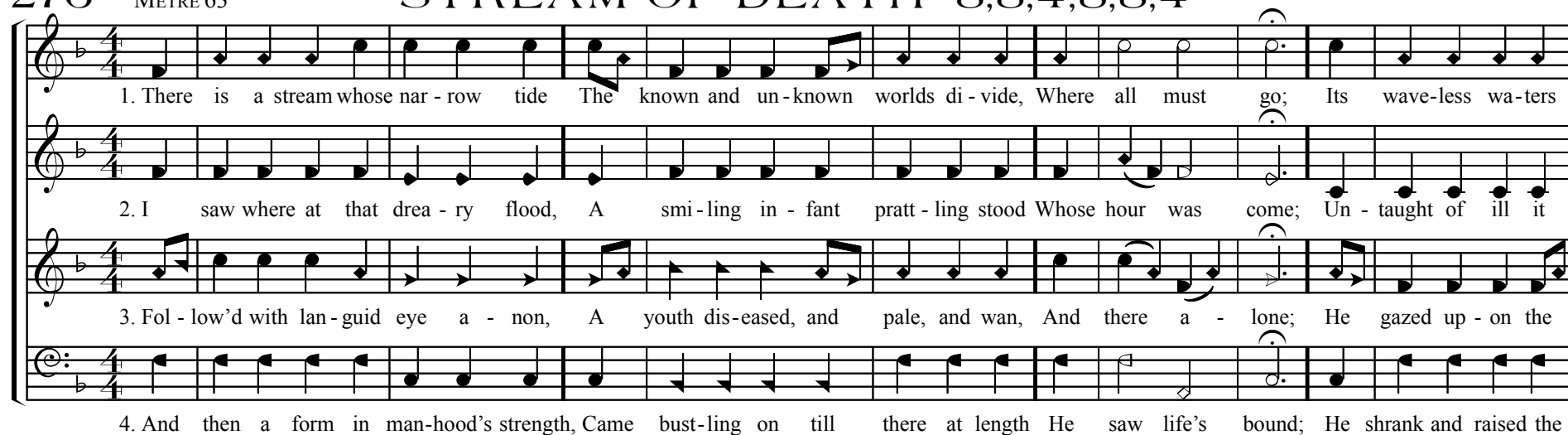


STREAM OF DEATH 8,8,4,8,8,4

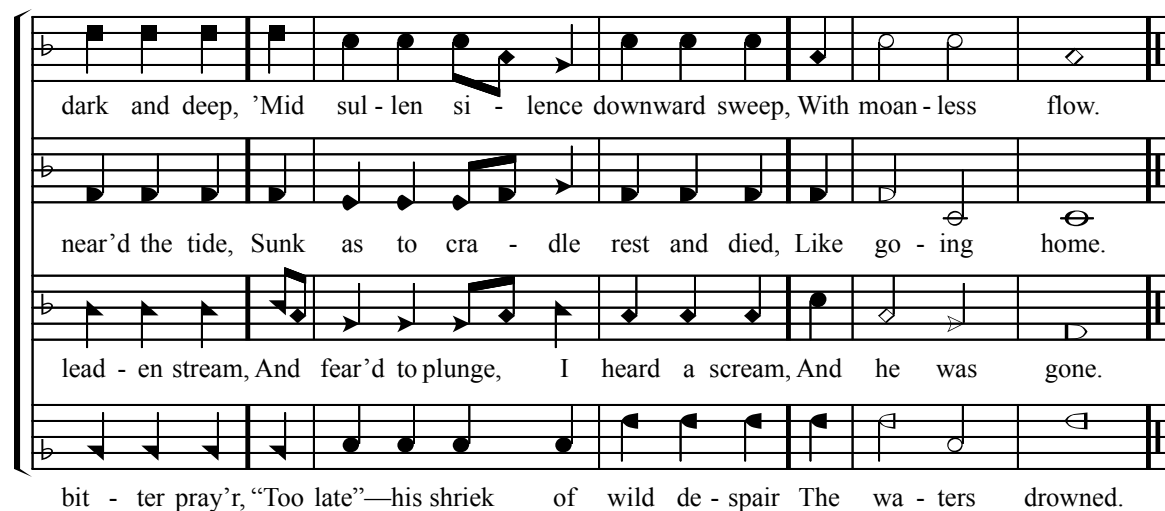


1. There is a stream whose nar - row tide The known and un - known worlds di - vide, Where all must go; Its wave-less wa-ters

2. I saw where at that drea - ry flood, A smi - ling in - fant pratt - ling stood Whose hour was come; Un - taught of ill it

3. Fol - low'd with lan - guid eye a - non, A youth dis-eased, and pale, and wan, And there a - lone; He gazed up - on the

4. And then a form in man-hood's strength, Came bust-ling on till there at length He saw life's bound; He shrank and raised the



dark and deep, 'Mid sul - len si - lence downward sweep, With moan - less flow.

near'd the tide, Sunk as to cra - dle rest and died, Like go - ing home.

lead - en stream, And fear'd to plunge, I heard a scream, And he was gone.

bit - ter pray'r, "Too late"—his shriek of wild de - spair The wa - ters drowned.