

Joys That We've Tasted - song lyrics

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JOYS THAT WE'VE TASTED.

Joys that we've tasted may sometimes return,
But the torch when once wasted, ah! how can it burnt
Splendors now clouded, say, when will ye shine?
Broke is the goblet, and wasted the wine.

Many the changes since last we met,
Blushes have brightened, and tears have been wept;
Friends have been scattered like roses in bloom.
Some at the bridal, some at the tomb.

I've stood in yon chamber, but one was not there,
Hushed was the lute-string, and vacant the chair;
Lips of love's melody, where are ye borne,
Never to smile again, never to mourn?