

Where the Lilies Fade

Gothica

Thou sleepest where the lilies fade,
Thou dwellest where the lilies fade not:
Sweet, when thine earthly part decayed
Thy heavenly part decayed not.

Thou dwellest where the roses blow
The crimson roses bud and blossom:
While on thine eyes is heaped the snow -
The snow upon thy bosom.