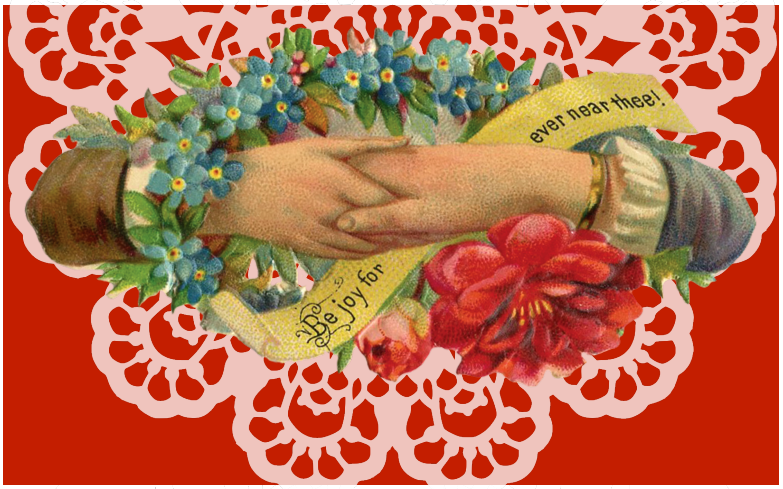

Summer may change for winter
Flowers may fade and die.
But I shall ever love thee
While I can heave a sigh!


Forget
me not.


Life bear for you
its sweetest flowers.


All joys
be thine.


True Love


ever near thee!
Be joy for




Life bear for you its
sweetest Flowers