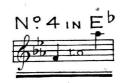
M. Orchard.









MR BEN DAVIES.



MREDWARD LLOYD.

M. JOHN HARRISON

# NIRVANA



The Words by

### F. E. WEATHERLY

The Music by

## STEPHEN ADAMS.

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Staffer a trans

#### \*NIRVANA.

I HAVE come from the silent forest,
My beautiful Lotos-flower,
And I stand in thy garden sighing,
It is the lovers' hour.
Thy sisters—the lotos blossoms—
They ope to the moon above;
Open thy window, beloved,
And let me tell my love!

I have knelt in the mighty temples,
But the dumb gods make no sign;
They cannot speak to my spirit,
As thy soul speaks to mine.
And the priests talk of Nirvana,
And weave their mystic charms,
I only know Nirvana
Within thy loving arms.

And the lotos flowers will perish,
The stars turn cold and gray,
The dumb gods will be shattered.
The temples old decay:
But we shall be one, beloved,
In the stream of life divine,
As the river flows to the ocean,
My soul shall flow to thine!

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

\* The state of freedom from the ills of existence to which the devout Buddhist aspires, —a state of rest, painless and eternal. Spoken of by Sir Edwin Arnold in his "Light of Asia" as "Blessed Nirvana, that change which never changes!"

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Nirvana.

















