ERNEST DOWSON

"Ad Domnulam Suam" [To His Dear Little Lady] (1890)

Little lady of my heart!

Just a little longer,

Love me: we will pass and part,

Ere this love grow stronger.

I have loved the, Child! too well,
To do aught but love thee:
Nay! my lips should never tell
Any tale, to grieve thee.

Little lady of my heart!

Just a little longer,
I may love thee: we will part,
Ere my love grow stronger.

Soon they'll leave list fairy-land; Darker grow thy tresses: Soon no more of hand in hand; Soon no more caresses!

Little lady of my heart!

Just a little longer,

Be a child: then, we will part,

Ere this love grow stronger.