My Evening Song
words by Matthew Flinders (completed by Ann Flinders?)

1. Why Henry didst thou leave me,
thus leave me here to mourn.
Ah cruel thou deceivedst me,
I'll neer see thy return
Thou knew'st how much I loved thee,
yet could resolve to go
My griefs could nothing move thee,
though I was sunk in woe

2. Yet why do I thus blame thee,
alas thou couldst not stay
For when stern duty calls thee,
thou couldst not but obey
Thy looks bespoke the anguish, the struggle in thy breast
While pangs of bitter sorrow. thy inmost Soul opprefs'd -

3. Sad was the fatal moment which tore thee from my arms,
What hours since then I've counted of misery & alarms -
Ah hast thou in this absence let Fancy dwell as me?
Or sigh with ardent wishes, thy faithful Love to see?

4. My soul with deep felt anguish, incessant mourns for thee
In pining grief I languish & silent agony,
Will comforts cheering sunshine e'er beam on this sore heart?
Yes, when we meet, my Henry, never again to part.

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