

Poem written by Rachael Colver

Farewell to my shade trees around my dooryard and door  
Farewell I must leave you to see you no more.  
They say I must travel although I am so old  
Away to California, the country of gold.

Farewell to my homestead, I must leave you they say,  
You were the place of my childhood where I now love to stay.  
But ah I will travel through sunshine and snow,  
I will go with my children, where ever they go.

Farewell to my neighbors that were kind unto me,  
I will often think of you and wish you to see.  
Yes, all those affections, awhile with us stay,  
Our life is a shadow that passeth away.

This is rather a late hour in my lifetime to roam,  
To leave the state of Ohio for a far distant home.  
Ah yes, I will ~~find~~ find one, my home I will ~~leave~~ leave,  
I will go to California, and there find my grave.

My heart is heavy, it aches through my soul,  
Farewell to all that knew me, farewell to you all.  
I know I am helpless, I am but dust and clay,  
My hopes brightest flowers have faded away.

Rachel Colver

My heart it beats heavy it aches through my soul.



