



Dearest Eleanor,  
Torn from our hearts so sudden,  
We mourn thee dearest.

Thine life was too short,  
Lay thine head down in sweet slumber,  
And rest thee in peace.

Thou did'st love flowers  
Now in flowers thou dost rest  
Rock blooms that never fade.

On the day thou did'st pass  
Our hearts were stricken with cold  
And the sun went dim.

Round the whole of the world,  
Sadness came to all of us  
We mourned thy passing.

Turn not thy cheek from us,  
Bless us with thy smile, dearest.  
We miss thee always.

Thine smile was sunshine,  
And thine laugh was sweet music,  
That always brought joy.

Thou we'rt our flower,  
Rose in the gloom of dark winter,  
Brightening our lives.

But thine light is gone,  
Left behind only our sorrow,  
And our memories.

Rest thee well my child,  
Dream ever of sweet beauty.  
We miss thee always.

