

My life was fair and strong
And I knew no harm and I was young,
My eyes were clear to look at wrong
And ~~feel~~ in my heart ~~I felt~~ that I for better things
was strong.

My life went on and ~~soon~~ wider grew
The sin I watched open-eyed and pure came near
And ah how sweet the deep ^{full} ~~and~~ ^{did shine} eyes ~~grew~~ ^{near}
Why should the ^{former} far so dread, when ^{near} seen clear?

Ah sin, you held ^{me} in your arms
I ~~did~~ struggled not but for love of thy deep glance
I feel and like one whom pain has dulled
I knew not but that thou were near and I was lost.

I left you, sin, and deep in misery lived on
Life has grown fair and strong
Again with eyes all clear I look at wrong
But knowing now how sweet thou art how weak
My heart blame not.

But when you looked into my eyes/willie eyes
So sweet/so thrilling sweet./I loved you ~~not~~
but could not say/I dare ^{not} say/for you to go

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