"Beautiful" did you say? Yes. ~~She is~~
~~And~~ In face and form and speech and life
I've seen many women, friend, but none
One so heavenly serene and pure as
My fair cousin ~~dolores~~ ~~Marguerite~~! Dolores
Why does wear that mourning veil?
~~fa~~ A strange reason ~~that~~ - true
I scarce know if I should tell it:
And yet to you - forsooth there's
nothing mine it is not right to tell to you.
I'll tell the story as it has come to me
She's older, which then I you know
and ~~never~~ what I have to tell
Happened so long ago I know it by hearsay
She never talks.
'Twas somewhere in the '60's
Dolores was 24 or thereabouts
I've heard my mother tell
How strong and brave and hopeful
Her life had always been
Gay without coquettishness
Earnest ~~without~~ and sincere
She was one of those ~~young~~ few women
Whom men lean on and who
Cling to men they love like vine to rock
Thus 2 by she was never ~~had~~ weary - as ~~others~~ girls ~~shown~~ sentiment"

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