Ossian's Serenade - song lyrics

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OSSIAN'S SERENADE.
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Oh, come with me in my little canoe
Where the sea is calm And the sky is blue;
Oh, come with me, for I long to go
To those isles where the mango apples grow;
Oh, come with me and be my love,
For thee the jungle depth I'll rove,
I'll gather the honeycomb bright as gold,
And chase the elk to its secret hole;
I'll chase the antelope over the plain,
The tiger's cub I'll bind with a chain,
And the wild gazelle, with its silvery feet,
I'll give thee for a playmate sweet.

I'll climb the palm for the bias nest,
Red peas I'll gather to deck thy breast,
I'll pierce the cocoa's cup for its wine,
And haste to thee if thou'lt be mine;
Then come with me in my light canoe,
While the sea is calm and the sky is blue,
For, should we linger another day,
Storms may arise And love decay.
I'll chase the antelope over the plain.
The tiger's cub I'll bind with a chain,
And the wild gazelle, with its silvery feet,
I'll give thee for a playmate sweet.

Oh, come, if the love thou hast for me
Is pure and fresh as mine for thee,
Fresh as the fountain under ground,
When first 'tis by the Lapwing found;
Our sands are bare, and down their slope
The silv'ry-footed antelope
As gracefully and gaily springs
As o'er the marbled courts of kings.
I'll chase the antelope over the plain,
The tigers cub I'll bind with a chain,
And the wild gazelle, with its silvery feet,
I'll give thee for a playmate sweet.