Ever Of Thee - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

EVER OF THEE.

Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming,
Thy gentle voice my spirit can cheer;
Thou wert the star that, mildly beaming,
Shone o'er my path when all was dark and drear.
Still in my heart thy form I cherish,
Every kind thought like a bird flies to thee.
Ah! never, till life or memory perish,
Can I forget how dear thou art to me;
Morn, noon and night, where'er I may be.
Fondly I'm dreaming ever of thee.

Ever of thee, when sad and lonely,
Wand'ring afar, my soul joyed to dwell;
ah! then I felt I loved thee only,
All seemed to fade before affection's spell.
Tears have not chill'd the love I cherish,
True as the stare hath my heart been to thee.
Ah! never till life or memory perish,
Can I forget how dear thou art to me:
Morn, noon and night, where'er I may be.
Fondly I'm dreaming ever of thee.