When The Tide Comes In - song lyrics

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WHEN THE TIDE COMES IN.
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He sailed away at break of day, the skies were blue and fair,
he kissed his bonnie band to me, with heart as light us air.
"Hark >e! "he cried, "go watch the tide as It cometh up to Lynn,
For, foul or fair, I will be there, when the flowing tide comes in."

I watched the clouds that came in crowds like flocks of evil birds;
My heart sunk low with bitter woe, remembering Donald's words.
"Oh, God! "I cried, and none beside knew the grief my heart within.
"Oh, give me back my bonnie lad, none else my love can win;
Oh, give me back my bonnie lad, when the flowing tide comes in."

Across the strand, far up the land, the fierce, wild waters swept;
Laid at my feet a burden sweet, with smile as if he slept.
I could not weep, so soft his sleep, for fear 'twould wake him.
Peace-let him rest-God knoweth best-and the flowing tide comes in.