By The Sad Sea-waves - song lyrics

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

BY THE SAD SEA-WAVES.

By the sad sea-waves I listen, while they moan
A lament o'er graves of hope and pleasure gone.
I am young-I was fair, I lad once not a care
From the rising of the morn to the setting of the sun,
Yet I pine like a slave by the sad tea-wave.

Chorus.
Come again, bright days of hope And pleasure gone;
Come again, bright days, come again, come again.

From my care, last night, by holy sleep beguiled,
In the fair dream-light my home upon me smiled;
Oh, how sweet, 'mid the dew, every flower that I Knew
Breathed a gentle welcome back to the worn And weary child.
I wake in my grave by the sad sea-wave.

Chorus.
Come again, dear dream, so peacefully that smiled;
Come again, dear dream, come again, come again.