

The Sailor Brides Lament.

It was early spring, the year was young,
The flowers bloomed, & the birds they sung,
But not a bird was happier than I,
For my love the sailor boy was nigh.

'Tis just three months since we were wed
And oh! how swift the moments sped;
But we must part at the dawning of the day
For the proud ship bears my love away.

The twinkling stars are shining still,
The moon peeps round o'er the eastern hills,
The sailor boy and his young bride
Are weeping by the ocean side.

Two years are gone, he comes no more,
To visit his bride on the lonely shore.
The ship went down in the howling of the storm
And the blue waves roll o'er his manly form.

I wish that I was sleeping too,
That the deep deep sea and the ocean blue
My soul to my God. my body to the sea
And the blue waves rolling over me.

The Secret.

I've something sweet to tell you
But the secret you must keep.
And remember if it is not right,
That I'm talking in my sleep.
For I know I am but dreaming
When I think your love is mine,
And I know they are but seeming
Are these hopes that round me shine.

Then remember when I tell you
What I can no longer keep,
That we're none of us responsible
For what we say in sleep.
My pretty secret is coming,

Oh! listen with your heart
And you shall hear it humming.
So close it will make you start.

Then shut your eyes too earnest,
Or mine will wildly wup.
I love you. I adore you
But I'm talking in my sleep.
For I know I am but dreaming,
When I think your love is mine
And I know they are but suming,
All the hopes that round me shine."