

To the depths of the silent forest,
Far from the light of day.

And the early light of morning,
Breaking the night's dark blue,
Tinges the bay with amber,
The sky with golden hue.

Through the soft light a schooner
Crosses the tranquil bay,
Swift to the silent forest
The shadows flee away.

COME BACK.

Come back to the open country,
Come back to the waving trees,
Come back to the rippling river,
Come back to the cooling breeze.

Come back to the golden sunlight,
Come back to the crystal rain,
Come back to the friend that loves you,
Come back, come back again.