

Oh it is sweet indeed to watch
The sunset's parting rays !

UNDER THE SEA.

Under the sea, under the sea,
With its blue waves tossing fresh and free,
And its mournful chaunt and moan,
What should we see if we looked down
 Below the snowy foam ?

Lovely seaweeds, waving fair,
Down below the light and air,
Corals red and white,
Growing down in sandy dells,
 And fishes strange and bright.

Shells with tints of sunset sky,
On that silver bottom lie,
Pearly, pure and pale,
Violet, pink or amber hued,
 Safe from every gale.