

## HOMEWARD BOUND

A sea as smooth as placid lake,  
A sky of fairest blue,  
A sun of clearest shining rays,  
And a staunch ship, tried and true.

There is perhaps no better place  
Where one so quickly learns  
To know the other passing well,  
And love from friendship turns.

As there alone upon the deep  
We meet as strangers there,  
And even before the day is done  
We each our joys may share.

With jest and song and laughter  
The days were passing by,  
And now the thought of home at hand  
Came to each brightening eye.

And love called for a last caress,  
And kisses fond were given,  
And vows of troth eternal passed  
To be by distance riven.

And then a passing cloud there came,  
Changed to the tempest's roar;  
And ocean's billows reared aloft,  
Like mountains seemed to soar.