



SECOND VERSE.

But still does the sky look dark,
 The waters still deep and wide,
 Oh! when will my lonely bark,
 On the peaceful shore abide?
 But thro' the future far
 Dark tho' my course may be,
 Still thou art my guiding star,
 My heart still turns to thee.

THIRD VERSE.

When I see thy friends I smile,
 I sigh when I hear thy name,
 But they cannot tell the while,
 Whence the smile or the sadness came.
 Vainly the world may seek,
 The cause of my sighs to know;
 The breeze that stirs the stream,
 It knows not the depth below.