The Music of the Waves

As it breaks upon the shore,
Bringing voices that I loved,
Voices I shall hear no more.
And it gently speaks to me
Of the happy days gone by,
Now I live them o'er again
Though my heart gives many a sigh.

I love the music of her voice
As it breaks upon my ear,
And I drink in every sound,
Yet my heart is filled with fear
Lest I lose the winsome maid,
Who has often sung before,
Who has thrilled poor mortal man,
Thrilled a thousand to the core.