

I bowed assent, then on I went,
 My steps for to retrace,
 Hoping once more to reach that shore,
 And see that lovely face;
 Where I could live in harmony,
 And always her adore,
 In tranquil rest I would be blest,
 Beneath that cottage door.

For five long years I ploughed the main,
 Tossed on the billows' crest,
 And still the thought of her I loved
 Would soothe my aching breast.
 I longed sore to be back again,
 Once more with her alone,
 In rural shades and sunny glades,
 With this fair maid to roam.

At length my rambling was o'er,
 Being weary of the sea,
 In hopes to meet that fair one,
 I strolled again that way;
 In her cool shady arbour,
 While small birds sang with glee,
 There I espied that fair one,
 In silent reverie.

Soon as she recognized me,
 She bid me to draw near,
 And down her red and rosy cheek,
 There rolled a welcome tear.
 "It's five long years since you've been here,"
 She modestly did say.
 "Come! tell me true, what cause have you,
 To come again this way?"

"You gave the invitation,
 When we last met alone,
 You lovingly smiled on me;
 And while on the ocean foam,
 That smile was ever dear to me,
 I prized it as my life;
 Submissively I ask of thee,
 Fair maid, to be my wife."

She tenderly looked on me,
 While radiant shone her face,
 It's five long years I've watched for you,
 Since we met in this lone place.
 When fierce winds blew I sighed for you,
 And now you're back to me,
 We'll join our hands in wedlock bands,
 In love and unity.