

And its white caps race and flee,
Leaping and hissing and foaming.

Oh let me stay by the sea !
I will leave its steep cliffs never,
And bury me by the sea,
When my soul has fled for ever.

CHILDHOOD.

Oh keep me in my childhood !
And let it never be,
That my happy, happy childhood
Should glide away from me.

Oh keep me in my childhood
So innocent and pure !
'Tis the loveliest of seasons
Within a life, I'm sure.

Oh let me have my childhood !
My childhood glad and free !
And suffer not that happy time
To glide away from me.