

5-

And if you are broken hearted,
Think not of the day we met.

Chorus

Let my name be kindly spoken,
When you're far away from me,
And altho the vows are broken,
I will fondly speak of you.

6-

In the past we loved each other,
Love'd each other fond and true,
And I'll never find another,
That can take the place of you,
Tho I wander on forever,
Seeking lands beyond the sea;
Well I know that I shall never,
Never see the like of thee.

If the fates should bid me meet you,
At some far off, distant day,
I would fondly kiss and greet you
In the old familiar way,
Tho the binding link is broken,
It is sweet to part as friends,
And the farewell word that's spoken,
To the heart a sweetness lends.

THE GRAND OLD OCEAN

When this heart doth cease all motion,
And ye spread the sombre pall,
Let me rest by Grand Old Ocean,
Where the blue waves rise and fall,
Where the wild birds ever flying,
Sporting gaily kiss the wave,
Where the deep toned surf is sighing,
Natures requiem oer my grave, ah,
Far above earths marshy level,
Where high cliffs orehang the sea,
Where the free winds ever revel,
There my dearest friend lay me,
There my dearest friend lay me, ah,
Where the rosy smile of morning,
Tints with gold the sparkling foam,
Where at eve the moon adoring,
Decks with sheen my ocean home, near the ocean,
Grand Old Ocean, There my dearest friend lay me.

7-