

Ellen Bayne - song lyrics

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ELLEN BAYNE.

Soft be thy slumbers! rude cares depart!
Visions, in numbers, cheer thy young heart!
Dream on, while bright hours and fond hopes remain,
Blooming, like smiling bowers, for thee, Ellen Bayne

Chorus.

Gentle slumbers o'er thee glide,
Dreams of beauty round thee bide,
While I linger by thy side,
Sweet Ellen Bayne!

Dream not in anguish, dream not in fear,
Love shall not languish, fond ones are near.
Sleeping or waking, in pleasure or pain,
Warm hearts will beat for thee, sweet Ellen Bayne!
Gentle slumbers o'er thee glide, dreams, &c.

Scenes that have vanished, smile on thee now,
Pleasures, once banished, play round thy brow;
Forms long departed, greet thee again,
Soothing thy dreaming heart, sweet Ellen Bayne!
Gentle slumbers o'er thee glide, dreams, &c.