

When We Meet By The Old Bridge Again - song lyrics

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When we Meet by the Old Bridge Again.

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My thoughts wandered back to the days long ago,
When we roamed o'er the meadows together;
Your eyes were as bright as the midsummer's glow-
Our hearts were as light as a feather.
Tho' years we've been severed, I ne'er can forget,
The moment we parted in pain:
Oh, say will you whisper that you love me yet,
When we meet by the old bridge again?

Chorus.

The old rustic bridge, how dear 'tis to me.
I long by your side to remain;
Will you give me the welcome you once gave to me.
When we meet by the old bridge again?

Tho' wandering afar, still my dreams are of you,
And the past and its visions of gladness;
I'm thinking again, if your heart is as true,
As when we were parted in sadness.
In fancy I list to the thrill of the birds.
That sang o'er the meadow and plain:
Oh, love, will you greet me, with fond gentle words,
When we meet by the old bridge again?-Chorus.

Oh, say you will clasp me again to your heart,
With a joy that so fondly entrances;
I sigh, but to whisper, " no more shall we part!"
And share once again your bright glances;
For joys that are gone, I am weeping to-night.
While lonely you roam o'er the main:
Oh, love, will you greet me with smiles of delight,
When we meet by the old bridge again?-Chorus.