

My Cot Beside The Sea - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

MY COT BESIDE THE SEA.

A cot that stood beside the sea
Was once my childhood home,
But I had seen tall ships go by,
And long'd with them to roam;
I had my wish, and far And wide
I travers'd o'er the world,
And saw with pride in distant lands
My native flag unfurl'd;
Yet absence gave my early home
A thousand charms to me,
And more than palaces I priz'd
My cot beside the sea,
My cot beside the sea.

Tho' kind hearts beat in many lands,
Tho' gentle looks were true.
My longing hopes of home gave birth
To many a fervent pray'r;
And when I laid me down to rest,
The sweet desire of day,
Gave place to bright and happy dreams,
Of dear ones far away;
I woke, and fondly thought their dreams,
Perchance had been of me,
Thus day and night I longed to greet,
My cot beside the sea,
My cot beside the sea.

I hailed at length the happy land,
I pressed my native shore,
I felt my heart grow young again,
What could I ask for more?
But phantom like my visions fled,
The friends I love are gone,
A stranger in my childhood's home,
I stand unloved, unknown;
Yet while one link in mem'ry's chain
Unbroken there shall be-
'Twill bind me to that once lov'd home
My cot beside the sea,
My cot beside the sea.