

Bring Back My Fisher Boy - song lyrics

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BRING BACK MY FISHER BOY.

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Words and Music by M. J. Cavanagh

On a rugged shore where the sullen roar
Of the billows rent the skies,
And the boiling surge sang the seaman's dirge,
Stood a maid with tearful eyes.
She seaward gazed where the lightning blazed,
While this pray'r she sends above:
"Safe from the wave, oh, God! pray save
My fisher boy, my love!"

Chorus.

Ye wild winds that blow,
Ye tides that ebb and flow,
Give back my love to me.
Give back my love to me;
Still, oh, God! the wave
That bears away my joy,
And bring back my blue-eyed lad,
Bring back my fisher boy.

His heart was gay as he sailed away
From his love that Summer morn;
His song of glee o'er the placid sea
To her ear was softly borne.
But skies grew dark-the fisher's bark
Is gulfed in the seething wave;
He'll ne'er return to the heart that mourns
Her love in his ocean grave.-Chorus.