

Come Back To Your Children And Me - song lyrics

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Come Back to Your Children and Me.

Published by Spaulding & Kornder.

By Sam Dearin. Adapted and arranged by Harry Kennedy.

In a cabin that stands on a dear little island
That's known o'er the world as the land of the green,
A poor wife and mother sat watching and waiting
For one that she loves never more will be seen;
Her children stand round her, their youthful eyes gazing
On her as the tears gently roll down her cheek;
She beckons them to her and sadly they're listening
To hear the sad story she scarce dares to speak.

Chorus.

Where's my darling? Where's my dear? Is he on the foam?
Is he living? Is he dead? Will he ne'er come home?
If he'd only return again, happy would I be;
Oh, husband dear, if you are near, come back to your children and me.

The message it came with the dawn of the morning.
The billows ran high and so fierce rolled the tide;
The wreck-laden shore told its sorrowful story,
How bravely they fought and how bravely they died;
But while she sat watching her husband lay sleeping,
His soul it had fled to his Father above,
In vain was her waiting, in vain was her weeping,
In vain was her singing this sad song of love:-Chorus.