

A Mother's Watch By The Sea - song lyrics

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A Mother's Watch by the Sea.

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Words and Music by Frank Howard.

A mother stood on a sandy beach.
At the close of a summer day.
And kissed her hand to her noble boy.
As the proud ship sailed away.
And the mother's cheeks were blanched with fear,
And her heart convulsed with pain.
As she thought of the ship and her fair-haired boy.
Who might never come back again.

Chorus.

Oh! deep, heaving sea, he was my joy;
Ye restless waves that oft are graves, give back my darling boy.

Years rolled on, yet no tidings came,
And she mourned her child as dead,
When one day a lad in sailor's garb
Drew near and asked for bread;
Oh, God! she cried, thou hast heard my prayer
And given my boy to me,
When I thought he slept in a cold, cold grave,
Far down in the deep dark sea.-Chorus.