

Awaiting A Voice From The Waters - song lyrics

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Awaiting a Voice from the Waters.
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Words and Music by Will H. Fox.

A ship in mid ocean is tossed by the waves',
A sailor boy stands on its deck.
His eyes, full of tears, toward heaven are raised,
For the vessel will soon be a wreck;
He thinks of mother and sister at home.
And a sweetheart he left on the shore.
And, while his thoughts fly to the ones that he loved,
The ship sinks and all now is o'er.

I strayed on the sands and gazed out at sea,
The waters roiled merrily on;
My heart it was sad, for one that I loved
Sailed from me in days long gone;
We parted in tears, 'tis now live long years;
If he lives, my heart longs to know.
I fancy that tidings from him I would hear
If the waters could speak as they flow;
I feel that some message from him I could get
If the waters could speak as they flow

A letter he wrote-but so long ago-
I've kissed it a million times o'er,
And fondly I've read its contents so sweet,
And worshiped the name that it bore;
Why don't he return? my heart it does yearn.
And ease it from sadness and woe;
I am sure that the waters would tell me of him
If they only could speak as they flow;
I know that my love he would answer my prayer
If the waters could speak as they flow.