

The Bangle - song lyrics

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THE BANGLE.

Words by Marion Chappell

Music by J. F. Molloy.

I come to thee in saddened mood, with sorrow in my heart,
To do what seems like death to me. to say that we must part
I bring to thee a token, may it shield thee, love, from harm;
So ere I leave thee let me clasp this bangle on thine arm.
With tender hold, yet firm withal, 'twill guard thee like a charm;
So ere I leave thee let me clasp my bangle on thine arm.

Hard fate has dealt a bitter blow to prove thy love for me,
then let me think by night and day my gift shall cling to thee;
'Twill mutely speak to thee, perchance, of love so strong And deep,
Thar absence has no power to chill a love that cannot sleep.
And till I come again this thought will yield me parting's balm,
To know that thou art faithful, with my bangle on thine arm.