

Near The Banks Of That Lone River - song lyrics

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Near the Banks of that Lone River.

Near the banks of that lone river,
Where the water lilies grow,
Breathed the fairest flower that ever
Bloomed and faded years ago.
How we met and loved, and parted,
None on earth can ever know;
Nor how pure and gentle-hearted
Beamed the mourned one years ago.

Chorus.

Near the banks of that lone river,
Where the water lilies grow,
Breathed the fairest flower that ever
Bloomed and faded long ago.

Like the stream with lilies laden,
Will life's future current flow.
Till in heaven I meet the maiden
Fondly cherished long ago.
Hearts that love like mine forget not,
They're the same in weal or woe;
And that star of memory set not
In the grave of years ago.-Chorus.