

I Stood On The Bridge At Midnight - song lyrics

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I Stood on the Bridge at Midnight

I stood on the bridge at midnight.
As the clocks were striking the hour,
And the moon rose o'er the city,
Behind the dark church-tower;
* And, like the waters rushing
Among the wooden piers.
A flood of thoughts came o'er me,
That filled my eyes with tears-
How often, oh! how often,
In the days that had gone by,
I had stood on that bridge at midnight,
And gazed on that wave And sky!
How often, oh! how often,
In the days that had gone by.
I had stood on that bridge at midnight,
And gazed on that wave and sky!
How often, oh! how often.
I had wished that that ebbing tide
Would bear me away on its bosom,
O'er the ocean wild and wide!

For ray heart was hot and restless,
And my life was full of care;
And the burden laid upon me
Seemed greater than I could bear;
But now it has fallen from me-
It is buried in the sea,
And only the sorrow of others
Throws its shadow over me;
Yet, whenever I cross the river,
On its bridge with wooden piers,
Like the odor of brine from the ocean,
Comes the thoughts of other years;
And for ever and for ever,
As long as the river flows,
As long as the heart has passions,
As long as life has woes,
The moon and its broken reflection,
And its shadows shall appear
As the symbol of love in heaven,
And its wavering image here.