

The Bridal Ring - song lyrics

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THE BRIDAL RING.

I dreamed last night of our early days,
Ere to battle I march'd o'er the heather;
When we danced on the heath in the pale moon's rays,
Hand in hand-hand in hand together:
Then I thought you gave me again that kiss,
More sweet than the perfume of Spring,
"While I press'd on your fingers love's pure gold pledge,
This bridal ring-this bridal ring.

I dreamed I heard then the trumpet sound,
And at once was forced to sever;
That I fell on the heath with my last death wound,
Lost to thee-lost to thee for ever;
Then I thought you gave me again that kiss,
Einpearl'd like a flow'r in Spring:
Neath its warmth I awoke, on thy dear hand to press
This bridal ring-this bridal ring.