

The Mariner's Grave - song lyrics

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THE MARINER'S GRAVE.

I remember, the night was stormy and wet,
Cold and dismally dashed the dark wave,
While the rain and sleet cold and heavily beat
On the mariner's new dug grave.

I remember, 'twas down in a darksome dale,
And near to a dreary cave,
Where the wild winds wail 'round the wanderer pale,
In the mariner's new dug grave.

I remember how slowly the bearers trod,
How sad was the look they gave,
As they rested their load near its last abode,
And gazed on the mariner's grave.

I remember, no sound did the silence break
As the corpse to the earth they gave,
Save the night bird's shriek, and the coffin's creak
As it sank in the mariner's grave.

I remember the tears that slowly slid
Down the cheeks of a messmate so brave.
It fell on the lid and soon was hid.
For closed was the mariner's grave.

Now o'er his lone bed the briars creep,
And the wild Mowers mournfully wave,
And the willows weep and the sunbeams sleep
On the mariner's new dug grave.