

Sighing For Thee - song lyrics

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SIGHING FOR THEE.

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Words and Music by Frederick Buckley,

Lonely I lie 'neath the sad, drooping willow,
List'ning to zephyrs gladsome and free;
Gazing afar on the wild tossing billow,
Sighing for thee, sighing for thee
Starlight is streaming o'er forest and mountain,
Echoes are lost in the silence of eve;
Sweet fairies trip it by streamlet and fountain,
Love's tendrils weave, love's tendrils weave.

Chorus.

Lonely I lie 'neath the sad, drooping willow,
List'ning to zephyrs gladsome and free;
Sighing for thee, sighing for thee,
Sadly I'm sighing, I'm sighing for thee.

Lovely wert thou as a seraph immortal,
Fleeting thy course as a meteor bright;
Angels awaited thee over death's portal,
Beaming with light, beaming with light.
Life hath no charms for the sad and forsaken,
Fondly I turn, yes, I turn to thy home;
Hearts that love truly, tho' sundered, shall waken
Never to roam, never to roam.-Chorus.