

I Am Waiting, Essie Dear - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I AM WAITING, ESSIE DEAR.

As Sung by Bryant's Minstrels.

I am waiting in the wildwood, Essie dear!
Beside the stream that murmurs sweet and low;
In the nook we've known since childhood, Essie dear,
Where sunbeams on the ripples come and go.
Overhead the birds are singing in the trees.
While their joyous carols echo through the dell;
Where the violets are smiling in the breeze.
There our happy, happy tale of love we'll tell.

Chorus.

I am waiting in the wildwood, Essie dear!
Beside the stream that murmurs sweet and ow;
In the nook we've known since childhood, Essie dear,
Where oft we've met in happy days ago.

Linger not, but haste to meet me, Essie dear!
Down where we roamed in merry days "Lang Syne;"
I am waiting here to greet thee, Essie dear.
For I long to hear you whisper, "Ever thine."
Oh! I love you more than all the world beside,
Ever true you've been in sorrow and in pain;
You were the star my weary heart to guide;
How I long to hear your winning voice again!- Chorus.