

# Babbling Brook - song lyrics

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BABBLING BROOK

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Words by Mai Fai. Music by Adam Geibel.

At dusky eve I strolled alone beside a little babbling brook,  
The plaintive ripple of its tone bespoke a heart by love forsook;  
As backward flew the shuttle thought to spin a page of mem'ry's night  
I saw a lone forget-me-not, 'neath tangled fern in deep twilight, in deep twilight.  
He comes not back, the bitter thought;  
Speak to me, speak, "forget-me-not";  
Speak, babbling brook, I plead to you,  
And whisper: Is my lover true?  
Speak, babbling brook. I plead to you,  
And whisper: Is my lover true?

The last sad hour be brought the same, tho' years have flown, the bitter thought;  
I hear again the old pet name, as oft he said "forget-me-not."  
I stroll alone each eventide, pray God to guide my absent mars,  
Abiding faith sits by my side, renewing hope beneath the stars, beneath the stars.  
He comes not back, the bitter thought, etc.