

When My Fisher-boy Comes Home - song lyrics

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

When My Fisher-Boy Comes Home.
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Words and Music by Gussie L. Davis.

She stood on the rocks gazing out on the sea,
And the wild ocean waves seemed asleep;
She counted the moments in sweet ecstasy,
And watched passing sails on the deep;
To-night he is coming, my brave fisher-boy,
To-night, yes, he surely will come;
'Tis rapture while waiting, the thoughts of what Joy
When my fisher-boy comes home.

Chorus.
When my fisher-boy comes home, when my fisher-boy comes home.
Sweet kisses shall pay for his absence away, when my fisher-boy comes home,
When my fisher-boy comes home, when my fisher boy comes home,
Sweet kisses shall pay for his absence away, when my fisher-boy comes home.

She prayed that the fishers might safely return
To their families, their loved ones at home:
She prayed for the one that her heart often yearn'd,
To-night far out over the foam;
The maid at the seaside did not pray in vain,
The white sails soon came o'er the foam;
Her prayer went to heaven, the answer soon came,
And her fisher-boy was home.-Chorus.