

The Lily of Lake Champlain

1st run

There was a pleasant landscape as you would wish to see
It lies between the Canadas and the Atlantic sea
The covered all over with flowers and filled with melody
It is to me the fairest land that lies on Lake Champlain

2nd run

Upon this lake's dark bosom large ships may safely ride
Beneath the sparkling water where the playful fishes glide
While birds are singing on every tree with music soft and true
Their notes are filled with melody directed into you

3rd run

Beside there dwells a maiden much fairer than a rose
Or any other flower in nature's garden grows
She caused me to love her which made my poor heart ache
Was one lovely blue eyed Mary the lily of the Lake

4th run

Her eyes they shine like diamonds her cheeks were rose red
And on her snow white bosom I oft times laid my head
And felt the beatings of her heart my poor sailors' maid
Was one lovely blue eyed Mary the lily of the Lake

5th run

One evening she sat on my knee I told her my design
I pressed her to my bosom and said she should be mine
She answered me with a blooming blush saying you'll never
Love one lovelier than Mary the lily of the Lake

6th run

Perhaps she has forgotten me but her I never can
For if I'm in America or some other foreign land
On crossing the briny ocean whatever may be my fate
I hope to return home again to the lily of the Lake

7th run

But now I'm gone and left her I'm on the waving sea
Kind memory often cherished her where can my Mary be
God grant a speedy return and the seas I will forsake
And wed my lovely Mary the lily of the Lake

The End