

## Billie

Billie whence that dancel smile  
 Naught seems to cheer  
 Others seeming there to smile  
 Each thought from care

Is it because thou vain would roam  
 Over the great sea  
 And on its waters make thy home  
 And be with me

And you would all when danger came  
 In me confide  
 Go battle with the mighty main  
 And angry tide

And if perchance some treacherous wave  
 Engulf the sea  
 Would it soothe you over a watery grave  
 To be with me

Or then forget in that wild hour  
 And call to me  
 Expectant of some mighty power  
 To calm the sea

But knowest best but you would shame  
 The hoasted brave  
 And tearless lies the madming main  
 To pair thy grave

I saw the nature once display  
 A mountain will  
 And from destruction snatch away  
 A penning ill

And smothered than a kindling flame  
 Whose threatening glow  
 Had blackened our lips rosey stain  
 With starkest hue

Of here alone I dream that you  
 Are by my side  
 That gently rolls the waters blue  
 As on we ride

If you were here no pen could mark  
 My smallest joy

No sound from the golden lute  
 Could time obey

The music of this happy heart  
 Must all employ

