SUNG ON THE WATER

'Midst the bright sheen of the mirrorlike waters, Swan-like is floating the wavering boat; Gently along on those glittering waters, Glideth our spirit away like a boat, Gently along on those glittering waters, Glideth our spirit away like a boat. Down from the Heav's on the tremulous waters, Rich tints of ev'ning illume the swift boat, Rich tints of ev'ning illume the swift boat.

Over the beauty of each western valket
Cheerfully greets us the reddening glow,
Under the branches in each easter valley
Whispers the reed in the reddening glow,
Under the branches in each easter valley
Whispers the reed in the reddening glow.
Gladness from heaven, and peace from the valley,
Breathe O'er the soul in the red evining glow,
Breathe o'er the soul in the red evining glow.

Thus disappears on a light, dewy pinion, Swiftly receding like waters, the time, Morrows will vanish on that rapid pinion Even as yesterday, now, and all time, Morrows will vanish on that rapid pinion Even as yesterday, now, and all time. Till I, on soaring and radiant pinion, Vanish away from the changes of time, Vanish away from the changes of time.

Sleep my little one, sleep,
Fond vigil I keep,
Lie warm in thy nest,
By moonbeams caress'd
When the morn' tints the skies
God will bid thee arise,
When the morn' tints the skies,
God will bid thee arise.

Holy angels abide
All night by thy side
In dreams they unfold
Heaven's portals of gold
Slumber softly, at rest
In thy dreamland so blest,
Slumber softly, at rest
In thy dreamland so blest.