

The ship has anchored in the bay
 You've drop her weary wings and some
 Have maned the boat, and come away
 But where is he, why don't he come

Among the croud with busy feet
 My eye seeks one it cannot find
 While others have their friends to greet
 Why why is he so long behind

Because he bade me dry my cheek
 I tried it when he went from us
 I smiled with lips that could not speak
 And now how can he linger thus

I've felt a brother's kiss
 Each moment since he parted from me
 It ~~was~~ it only in the bliss
 Of missing him where can he be

I've reared the rose he bade me rear,
 I've learnt the song he bade me learn
 And nursed the bird that he might hear
 His song at his return