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Sad_sad_sad is my heart,

Should he leave me and faithless be;

I'll sit alone and sigh for him_

Oh! why comes he not to me?

The night winds are sighing, he's not here!

Sad moans the swelling sea;

Has he forgot his vow last night?

Oh! why comes he not to me?

3.

Yes_ yes_ yes, he will come,

Smiling fondly and cheerfully;

The stars seems whispering_ he will come,

Oh! yes, he will come to me!

Still, still not a sound disturbs the night,

Silence reigns o'er the sea;

Ah! could he count the tears I shed!

Oh! why comes he not to me?

Why comes he not