

60 Silv'ry Tide - Mr Harper

'Twas of a love-ly crea- ture who - dwelled by the sea - side; for her
love - ly form and fea - ture she - was the vil - lage pride. There -
was a young sea cap - tain who - Mar - y's heart would gain, but - she was - true to -
Hen - ry but - she was - true to Hen - ry whilst - on the rag - ing main

- 1
'Twas of a lovely creature who dwelled by the seaside;
for her lovely form and feature she was the village pride.
There was a young sea captain who Mary's heart would gain,
but she was true to Henry,
but she was true to Henry whilst on the raging main.
- 2
'Twas in young Henry's absence this nobleman he came
a-courting pretty Mary, but she refused the same.
She said, 'I pray you begone, young man, your vows are all
in vain,
and 'therefore be gone, I love but one, who is on the raging
main.'
- 3
With maddened desperation this nobleman did say,
'For to prove the separation I'll take her life away.
I'll watch her late and early, till when all alone,' he cried,
'I'll send her body floating all in the silv'ry tide.'
- 4
This nobleman was walking, walking out to take the air.
Down by the rolling ocean he met the lady fair.
He said, 'My pretty fair maid, you consent to be my bride,
or you shall swim so far from here, all in the silv'ry tide.'
- 5
With trembling limbs cried Mary, 'My vows I never can
break,
for Henry I love dearly; I'll die for his sweet sake.'
With his handkerchief he bound her hands and he plunged
her over the side,
and shrieking, she went floating all in the silv'ry tide.
- 6
It happened Mary's true love soon after came from sea,
expecting to be happy and to fix their wedding day.
'Oh we fear your true love's murdered,' her aged parents cried,
she caused her own destruction all in the silv'ry tide.'
- 7
As Henry on his pillow lay, he could not take no rest,
for he thought that pretty Mary disturbed his wounded breast.
Oh he dreamt that he was walking all down by the seaside;
he saw his own love weeping all in the silv'ry tide.
- 8
Young Henry rose at midnight, and full of gloom went he
all for to search the sandbanks down by the raging sea.
At daybreak in the morning young Mary's corpse he spied,
as to and fro she was floating all in the silv'ry tide.
- 9
He knew it was his Mary by the ring all on her hand.
Then he untied the handkerchief which put him to a stand,
for the name of her cruel murderer was in full thereon espied,
which proved who ended Mary's days all in the silv'ry tide.
- 10
The nobleman was taken; the galleys was his doom
for ending pretty Mary's days, she had scarce attained her
bloom.
Young Henry, broken-hearted, he wandered till he died,
and his last words were for Mary all in the silv'ry tide.