

My Grief on the Sea

Douglas Hyde

From the Irish

Frank Bentley

My grief on the sea, How the waves of it roll! For they heave be-tween

7

me and the love of my soul! A - ban-don'd, for - sa - ken, To grief and to

13

care, Will the se-a ev - er wa-ken Re - lief from des - pair? My grief and my

trou - ble! Would he and I were, In the prov-ince of Leins-ter or Coun-ty of

Clare! Were I and my dar-ling O heart bit - ter wound! On board of a

ship for A - mer - i - ca bound. On a green bed of

rush - es all last night I lay, And I flung it a - broad with the heat of the

43

day. And my love came be - hind me, He came from the South; His

48

breast to my bos - om, His mouth to my mouth. 2 octaves higher