

Respectfully Dedicated to
Miss Bettie Montgomery
LOUISVILLE, KY.

LONE GRAVE BY THE SEA.



WRITTEN & COMPOSED

BY
WILLIS HAYS.



JOHN CHURCH Esq.
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THE LONE GRAVE BY THE SEA.

BY WILL S. HAYS.

I'm, sit - - ting in the cot - - tage door, Where

oft in days gone by, We've watch'd the wild waves

f

kiss the shore, My Mo - ther dear and I, But

now I'm left sad and a - lone, All that was dear to

me. My Mo - - ther dear! I'm weep - ing by, The

pp rit. *f*

lone grave by the sea, A - - lone at night I'm.

mf

kneeling By the lone grave by the sea.

ff Allegro.

2

The pale moon now reflects her light,
 While half the world's asleep,
 The stars so beautiful and bright
 Look's down upon the deep
 The murmuring waves come to the shore
 And go in playful glee,
 To sing a dirge upon the deep
 Of the lone grave by the sea,
 While I am left alone to weep
 O'er the lone grave by the sea.

3

The flowers that Mother planted there,
 Are fading fast away,
 They ne'er again will bloom so fair,
 The cottage will decay,
 But let that cottage be my home
 No other give to me,
 For I can watch by day and night
 The lone grave by the sea,
 And when I die oh! let me lie,
 Near the lone grave by the sea.

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