

COTTAGE BY THE SEA

Performed by: Jack Mooney

To a little seaside village came a youth one summer's day,
Just to spend a short vacation, that was all;
There he met a little maiden and to while the hours away,
At her cottage every day he used to call.

The maiden thought he meant the words he spoke in idle jest,
As arm in arm along the beach they roamed;
Until one day there came a letter and with broken heart she read,
Just these simple words, 'Goodbye, I'm going home.'

To that cottage by the sea, she was happy as could be,
Like a bird her life was ever bright and free.
Now the moon don't seem so bright; she is all alone tonight
Where he left her in the cottage by the sea.

Just a year ago this summer in that village by the sea,
To that cottage came that same youth, light and gay;
He had come to beg forgiveness for he learned to love her too,
Just how dear he did not know till far away.

Her father came to greet him as he knocked upon the door,
Down the path into the churchyard they both roam;
There he pointed to a grave mound, saying she bid me say to you,
Just these simple words, 'Goodbye, I'm going home.'

To that cottage by the sea, she was as happy as could be,
Like a bird her life was ever bright and free;
Now the moon don't seem so bright, she is all alone tonight,
Where he left her in the village by the sea.