

## Waters Of Wide Agony

### Die Verbannten Kinder Evas

Many the green isle needs must be  
In the sea of misery  
Or the mariner who's so worn and won  
Never thus could voyage on

Day and night, and night and day  
Always drifting on his dreary way  
Always been drifting on his dreary way  
Closing round vessel's track

When dreamers seem to be  
Weltering through eternity  
And the dim low line before  
Of a so dark and distant shore

Still recedes as ever still  
Longing with divided will  
But no power to seek or stun  
He's ever drifting on and on

Over the unresponding wave  
To heaven of the grave  
What if there no friends will greet?  
What if there no heart will ever meet?

Wanderer wherso'er he may  
Can he dream before the day  
To find refuge from distress  
In friendship's smile and in love's caress

Many the green isle needs must be  
In the sea of misery  
Or the mariner who's so worn and won  
Never thus could voyage on.

Ay, many flowerin' island lie  
In waters of wide agony  
To such an island a morning was lead  
My bark by soft wind piloted.