What will you do, Love?

Samuel Lover

What will you do, Love, when I am go - ing, With white sail flow - ing, The seas be-

- yond? What will you do, love, when waves di - vide us, And friends may

chide us for be - ing fond? Tho' waves di - vide us, and friends be

chid - ing, In faith a - bid - ing, I'll still be true, And I'll pray for

thee on the dis - tant o - cean, In deep de - vo - tion, That's what I'll do.

What would you do, Love, if distant tidings,
Thy fond confidings
Should undermine?
And I, abiding 'neath sultry skies,
Should think other eyes
Were as bright as thine?
Oh, name it not! Tho' guilt and shame
Were on thy name,
I'd still be true.
But that heart of thine, should another share it,
I could not bear it-
What would I do?

What would you do, Love, when home returning,
With hopes high burning,
With wealth for you;
If my bark, which bounded o'er foreign foam,
Should be lost near home-
Ah! what would you do?
So thou wert spared, I'd bless the morrow,
In want and sorrow,
That left me you;
And I'd welcome thee from the wasting billow,
This heart thy pillow-
Ah! that's what I'd do!