## Die Verbannten Kinder Evas "Waters Of Wide Agony"

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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.

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