

Faith And The Muse

"The Sea Angler"

Visit "[The Sea Angler](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There was a gentle angler who was angling in the sea
With heart as cold as only heart untaught of love can
be
When suddenly the waters rushed and swelled and up
there sprang
A humid maid of beauty's mold, and thus to him she
sang:

"Why dost thou strive so artfully to lure my brood away
And leave them to die beneath the sun's all-scorching
ray?
Couldst thou but tell how happy are the fish that swim
below?
Thou wouldst with me taste of joy which earth can
never know"

The water rushed, the water swelled, and touched his
naked feet
And fancy whispered to his heart, it was a love pledge
sweet
She sang another siren lie, more 'witching than before
Half-pulled, half-plunging down he sank, and ne'er was
heard of more.

Visit [Faith And The Muse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.