

THE BRIDGE

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And *te* con espressione .

I stood on the bridge at midnight, As the clocks were striking the hour; And the moon rose o'er the
For my heart was hot and restless, And my life was full of care; And the burthen laid up -

ci - ty, Be - hind the dark church tow'r . And like the wa - ters
- on me Seemed greater than I could bear . But now it has fall - - en

rush - ing A - mong the wood - - en piers, A
from me, It is bu - ried in the sea ; And

flood of thoughts came o'er me, That filled my eyes with
on - - ly the sor - row of oth - ers Throws its sha - - dow o - - ver

tears me . Yet How oft en, oh! how oft en, In the
 when ev er I cross the riv er, On its

days that had gone by, I had stood on that bridge at
 bridge with wood en piers, Like the o - - our of brine from the

mid - night, And gazed on that wave and sky! How
 o - - cean Comes the thought of other years; And for

oft en, oh! how oft en, In the days that had gone
 ev er, and for ev er, As long as the riv er

by, I had stood on that bridge at mid - - night, And
flows, As long as the heart has pas - - sions, As

gazed on that wave and sky! How oft - en, oh! how
long as life has woes, The moon and its bro - ken re -

oft - en, I had wished that that ebb - ing tide, Would
- flec - tion, And its shadows shall ap - - pear, As the

bear me away on its bosom, O'er the o - cean wild and wide.
sym - bol of love in Heaven, And its wa - ver - ing image here.