Words and Music by JOSEPH P. SKELLY.

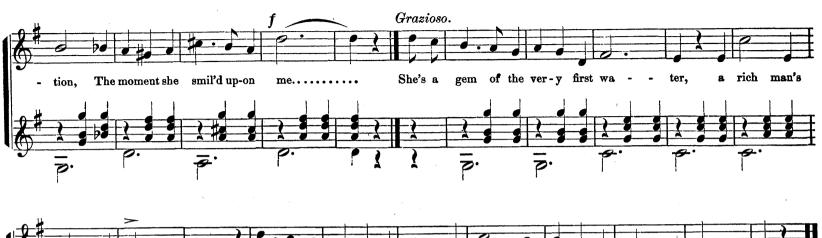






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On the white sand we rambled and chatted, Her voice sounding sweet as the birds, Her soft hand I pressed and I patted, While whisp'ring the fondest of words, Our love every day it grew stronger, Sweet visions of joy I could see; My life will be lonely no longer, My darling will share it with me. She's a gem of the very first water, &c.

Though the sweet summer days have departed, Our love is as fervent and true As when on the sea shore we parted, Exchanging a sweet kiss or two; Her image seems ever before me, For me there's a treasure in store; She has promised forever to love me, I'm sure I could ask nothing more. She's a gem of the very first water, &c.

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