

THE MAN IN THE LIGHTHOUSE

(Sailing By – Ronald Binge)

Ebb tide all in one day
As the ship, it sailed away,
How I cried, how I cried,
My true love is saying goodbye.

A new land all is now new
And Sands calling too
She's miles away

In the heat and the spray
The ocean's fine way
Tomorrow today

Received a letter one June
She's hopes to write again soon
How I sighed, how I sighed,
My true love is saying goodbye.

As the years have rolled on and
times have told on
I've searched for someone to hold

Alas I'm here on my own
In a lighthouse now I call home
Sea and sky, sea and sky,
My true love has said goodbye.