

Bendemeer's Stream

Thomas Moore

There's a bower of roses by Bendemeer's stream,
And the nightingale sings 'round it all the day long.
In the time of my childhood 'twas like a sweet dream,
To sit in the roses and hear the bird's song,
That bow'r and its music I'll never forget,
But oft when alone in the bloom of the year,
I think, "Is the nightingale singing there yet?
Are the roses still bright by the calm Bendemeer?"