

1. **The boatman shouts: It's time to part,  
no longer can we stay.  
't Was then Maimuna taught my heart,  
how much a glance can say,  
't Was then Maimuna taught my heart,  
how much a glance can say.....**
  
2. **With trembling steps to me she came.  
Farewell, she would have cried.  
But ere her lips the words could frame,  
in half-formed sounds it died.  
But ere her lips the words could frame,  
in half-formed sounds it died.**
  
3. **Through tear-dimm'd eyes, beamed looks of love.  
Her arms she round me flung.  
As clings the breeze on singing grove,  
upon my breast she hung.  
As clings the breeze on singing grove,  
upon my breast she hung.**
  
4. **My willing arms embraced the maid.  
My heart with rapture beat.  
While she but wept the more and said,  
would we had never met !  
While she but wept the more and said,  
would we had never met !**