

# “LONGING”

BY

**PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR**

If you could sit with me beside the sea to-day,  
And whisper with me sweetest dreamings o'er and o'er;  
I think I should not find the clouds so dim and gray,  
And not so loud the waves complaining at the shore.

If you could sit with me upon the shore to-day,  
And hold my hand in yours as in the days of old,  
I think I should not mind the chill baptismal spray,  
Nor find my hand and heart and all the world so cold.

If you could walk with me upon the strand to-day,  
And tell me that my longing love had won your own,  
I think all my sad thoughts would then be put away,  
And I could give back laughter for the Ocean's moan!