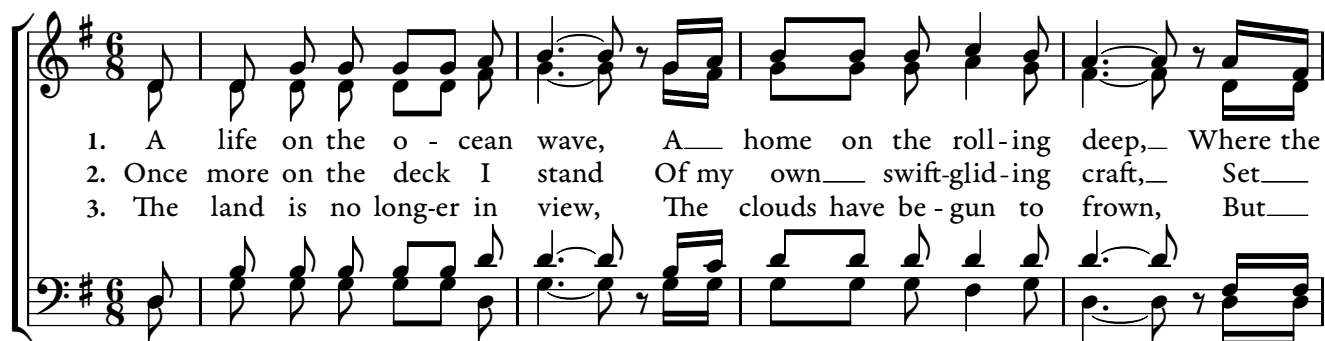


## A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

Epes Sargent (1813-1880)

Henry Russell (1813-1900)



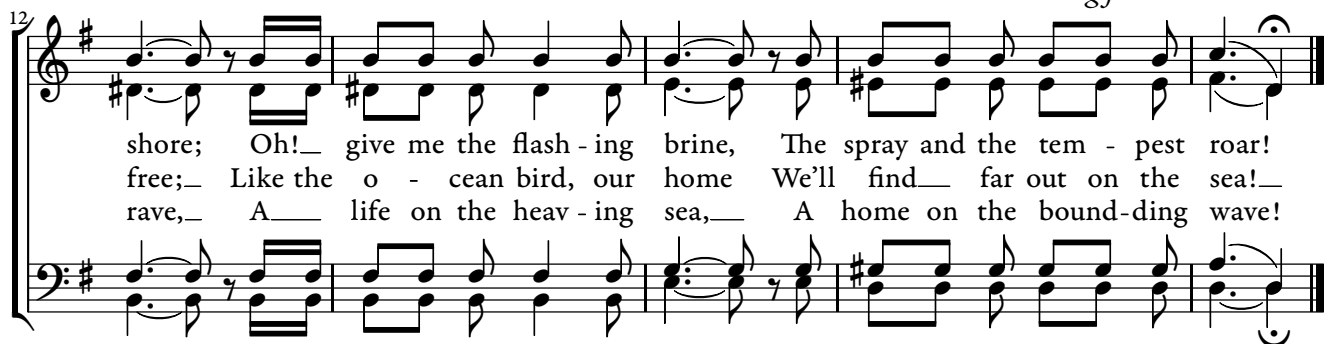
1. A life on the o - cean wave, A home on the roll - ing deep, Where the  
2. Once more on the deck I stand Of my own swift-glid - ing craft, Set  
3. The land is no long - er in view, The clouds have be - gun to frown, But



scat - tered wa - ters rave, And the winds their rev - els keep:  
sail! fare - well to the land, The gale fol - lows far a - baft.  
with a stout ves - sel and crew We'll say, "Let the storm come down!"



*mp*  
Like an ea - gle caged I pine On this dull, un - chang - ing  
We shoot thro' the spark - ling foam, Like an o - cean bird set  
And the song of our heart shall be, While the winds and the wa - ters

*Sing first verse in D.C.*


12  
shore; Oh! give me the flash - ing brine, The spray and the tem - pest roar!  
free; Like the o - cean bird, our home We'll find far out on the sea!  
rave, A life on the heav - ing sea, A home on the bound - ing wave!