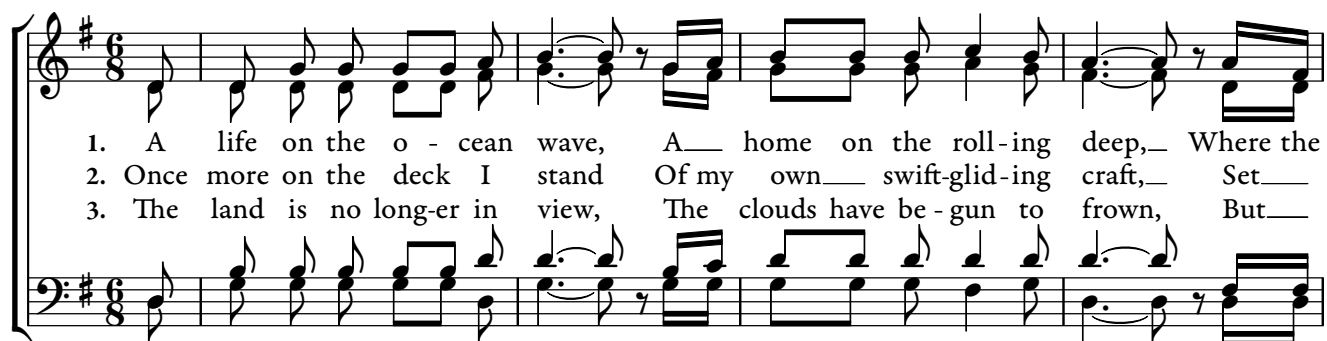


A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

Epes Sargent (1813-1880)

Henry Russell (1813-1900)



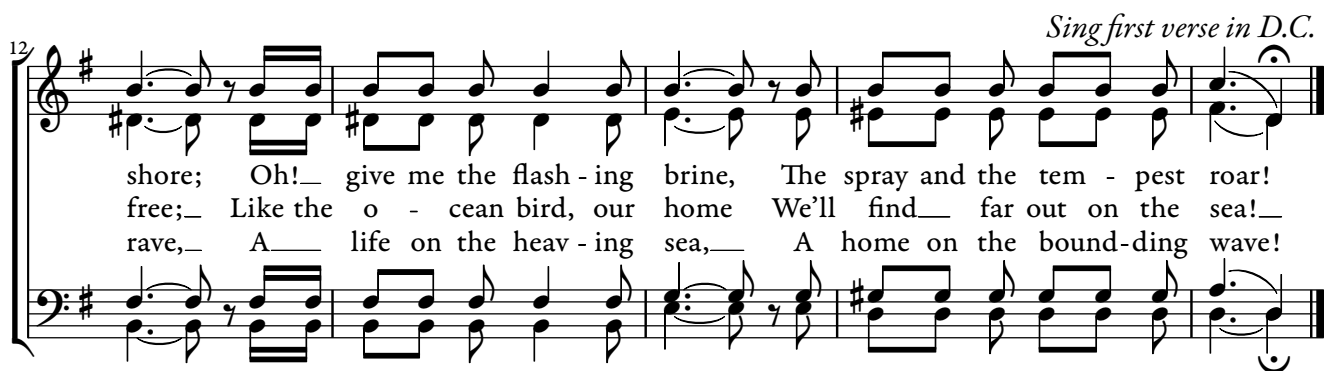
1. A life on the o - cean wave, A home on the roll - ing deep, Where the
2. Once more on the deck I stand Of my own swift - glid - ing craft, Set
3. The land is no long - er in view, The clouds have be - gun to frown, But



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.
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!