

SAILING

Godfrey Marks (1847-1931)

1. Y'heave ho! my lads, the wind blows free, A pleas-ant gale is on our lee; And
 2. The sail-or's life is bold and free, His home is on the roll-ing sea; And
 3. The tide is flow-ing with the gale, Y'heave ho! my lads, set ev-'ry sail; The

soon a - cross the o - cean clear Our gal - lant bark shall brave - ly
 nev - er heart more true or brave Than his who launch - es on the
 har - bor bar we soon shall clear; Fare - well, once more, to home so

steer; But ere we part from Eng-land's shores to - night, A song we'll sing for
 wave, A - far he speeds in dis - tant climes to roam, With jo - cund song he
 dear, For when the tem - pest rag - es loud and long, The home shall be our

home and beau - ty bright.
 rides the spark-ling foam. Then here's to the sail-or, and here's to the heart so true, Who will
 guid - ing star and song.

think of him up-on the wa-ters blue! Sail-ing, sail-ing, o-ver the bound-ing main; For

36 51

ma-ny a storm-y wind shall blow, ere Jack comes home a - gain! Sail-ing, sail-ing,

42

o - ver the bounding main; For many a stormy wind shall blow, ere Jack comes home a - gain.