Lyrics by: Sappho Hansen Smythe

Music by: Steve Hansen Smythe



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2 Evangeline 1st time lower octave 2nd time upper octave the E Ne-ver will world for - get ___ This fal - len an - gel's won - der_ Is the sweet van - ge - line_ Pain-ting bright blue skies_ I On a ship sailed from home To find a land call my own As the cool waves lapped the sand I docked u - pon per - fect land the For o'er the seas as the wind di mean to roam Move rec - ted_ mp_{What} There's no pec - ted could have known way no ____ one ex I stum-bled then u pon the fey mf







