

# Daughter Of The Sea

Warbringers: Jaina

Written by Robert Brooks

Arranged by Ron Blänkner

(♩ = 115)

*pp* Be-- ware be--

ware the daugh-- ter of the sea. Be-- ware I heard him cry. His voice car--

*mp* ried u-- pon the o-- cean breeze as he sank be-- neath the tide. Those

blood-- soaked shores of Ka-- lim do - or where sail - fought and died. The

ad- miral fell at The ra mo - orc be - cause she left his side.

*f* Why this? Why this? Oh, daugh- ter of the sea? Why this? Did you for--

get your sea- side days? Al-- ways the pri-- de of our na- tions eyes.

How could she go a-- stray? When she did flee a-

cross the o- cean deep the ad- miral fol- lowed west. What else but sail to

save a daugh- ers life and pray she still drew breath? But there he found u-

pon those dis- tant shores e- nemies 'pon the rise! But when he

*f* *mf* faced those sa- a- a- vage foes his daugh- ter stood a-side And

