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Life on the ocean wave.

New York: Firth, Hall & Pond (239 Broadway), 1838

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13400

Tenth Edition.

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE,
Favorite **SONG** Sung by

Mr. H. Russell & Mr. Seguin.

The Words by

Gies Sargent

The Music Composed & dedicated to

Joseph B. Green Esq.

OF COLUMBUS GE^o

BY

HENRY RUSSELL.

Pr. 50 Cts nett.

NEW YORK

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A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

Composed by Henry Russell.

gra

IL TEMPO

VIVACE.

gra

gra

A life on the ocean

pp

wave! A home on the rolling deep! Where the scatter'd waters rave, And the

winds their re-vels keep! *Spiritoso.* A home on the roll-ing

deep! Where the scatter'd wa-ters rave, And the winds their re-vels keep! Like an

ea-gle cag'd I pine On this dull un-changing shore, Oh give me the flashing

brine! The spray and the tempest's roar! A life on the o--cean wave! A

gra *Loco.* *Quassi.* *ff* *f* *Cadz. ad lib.* *Cres.* *ff*

4

home on the rolling deep! Where the scatter'd wa-ters rave, And the winds their re-vels

keep! The winds, the winds, the winds their re-vels keep! The

winds, the winds, the winds their re-vels keep!

pp *Leggiero.*

f *Decres.* *p* *pp*

1 Loco.

Once more on the deck I stand Of my own swift gli-ding craft; Set sail! farewell to the

land, The gale follows fair a__baft. *Spiritoso.* Of my

own swift gli-ding craft — Set sail! farewell to the land, The gale follows fair a

Loco.

baft. We shoot through the sparkling foam Like an o-cean bird set free Like the

6

Cadz. ad lib.

o--cean bird our home----- We'll find far out on the sea.----- A

Cres. *ff*

life on the o--cean wave!----- A home on the roll_ing deep!----- Where the
gra-----

scat_ter'd wa--ters rave,----- And the winds their re--vels keep!----- The
gra-----

ff

winds,----- the winds,----- the winds their re--vels keep!----- The
gra-----

lr

winds, the winds, the winds their revels keep!

gza

tr

Loco.

Decres *p* *pp*

3

The land is no longer in view,
 The clouds have begun to frown,
 But with a stout vessel and crew,
 We'll say, let the storm come down!
 And the song of our hearts shall be,
 While the winds and the waters rave,
 A life on the heaving sea!
 A home on the bounding wave!
 A life on the ocean wave!
 A home on the rolling deep!
 Where the scatter'd waters rave,
 And the winds their revels keep!

G.W. Quidor Eng^r