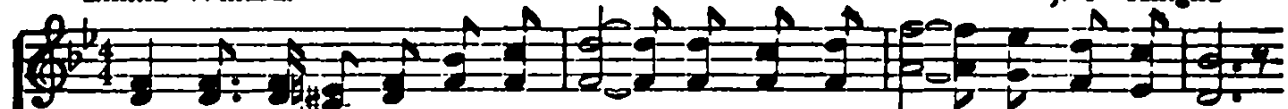


Emma Willard.

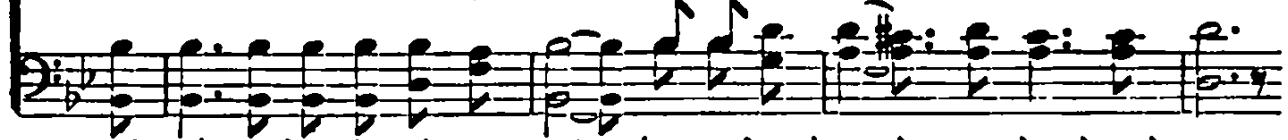
J. P. Knight.



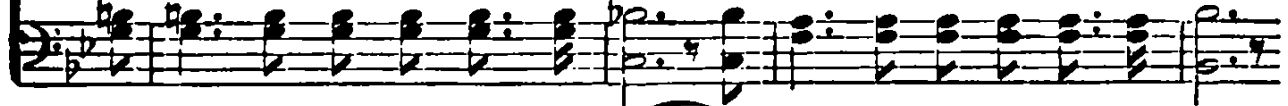
1. Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep;
 2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' storm - y winds sweep o'er the brine,



Se - cure I rest up - on the wave, For Thou, O Lord, hast pow'r to save.
 Or tho' the tem-pest's fier - y breath Rouse me from sleep to wreck and death.



I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the spar-row's fall;
 In o - cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im - mor - tal - i - ty;



And calm and peace - ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep;



And calm and peace - ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep.



101

Haul on the Bowlin'.

Solo.

CHORUS. (A Short-Haul Chantey-Song.)



1. Haul on the bow - lin', Our bul - ly ship's a - roll - in'! Haul on the bow - lin', the bow - lin', haul!
 2. Haul on the bow - lin', Our captain he's a - growl - in'! Haul on the bow - lin', the bow - lin', haul!
 3. Haul on the bow - lin', O Kit - ty, you're my dar - lin'! Haul on the bow - lin', the bow - lin', haul!

