

*rall.* *a tempo*

mu - sic on my ear, In the lone - ly mid - night gloom: Oh!  
 lis - ten'd for your voice, Till they thought you'd nev - er come: Oh!  
 heart grew sad a - gain, When I found you had not come: Oh!

*p a tempo*

*rall.*

Willie, we have miss'd you; Welcome, welcome home!

*a tempo. cres.* FINE

### English Chanty

*ff* SOLO CHORUS

- |  |        |                        |
|--|--------|------------------------|
| 1. Come, ship - mates and broth - ers, | Ho yo! | Cheer - ly, men,       |
| 2. The wind it blows hard,             | Ho yo! | Cheer - ly, men, Each  |
| 3. Come, loose ev - 'ry sail,          | Ho yo! | Cheer - ly, men, We'll |
| 4. Our hearts they are light,          | Ho yo! | Cheer - ly, men, Each  |

SOLO CHORUS SOLO

Haul all to - geth - er, Ho yo! Cheer - ly, men, Help one an - oth - er,  
 tar knows his card, Ho yo! Cheer - ly, men, We'll soon man the yards,  
 soon face the gale, Ho yo! Cheer - ly, men, Stout hearts which ne'er fail,  
 eye it seems bright, Ho yo! Cheer - ly, men, We bid you good - night,

CHORUS

Ho yo! Cheer - ly, men, O hau - ley, ho yo, Cheer - ly, men!