

A Life on the Ocean Wave

EPES SARGENT

HENRY RUSSELL

1. A life on the o - cean wave, A home on the roll - ing deep, Where the
 2. Once more on the deck I stand Of my own swift-glid - ing craft, Set
 3. The land is no longer in view, The clouds have be - gun to frown, But

scat - tered wa - ters rave, And the winds their rev - els keep:
 sail! fare - well to the land, The gale fol - lows far a - baft.
 with a stout ves - sel and crew We'll say "Let the storm come down!"

mp
 Like an ea - gle caged I pine On this dull, un - chang - ing shore; Oh!
 We shoot thro' the sparkling foam, Like an o - cean bird set free; Like the
 And the song of our heart shall be, While the winds and the wa - ters rave, A

agitato *Sing first verse in D.C.*
 give me the flash - ing brine, The spray and the tem - pest roar!
 o - cean bird, our home We'll find far out on the sea!
 life on the heav - ing sea, A home on the bound - ing wave!