

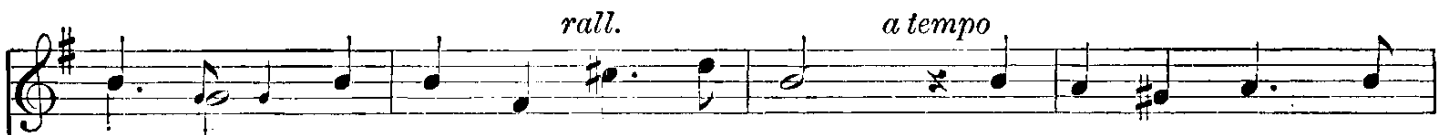
A Thousand Leagues Away

W. C. BENNETT

J. BARNBY

Allegro con spirito

1. The wind is blow-ing fresh, Kate, The boat rocks there for me ; One kiss and I'm a -
 2. I half could be a landsman, While those dear eyes I see, To hear the gale rave
 3. One kiss ; the tide ebbs fast, love ; I must not lag-gard be Up-on the voy - age



way, Kate, For two long years to sea ; For two long years to
 by with-out, While you sat snug with me ; But I must hear the
 which, I hope, Will give my Kate to me. Pray for us, Kate ; such



think of you, Dream of you night and day, To long for you a -
 storm howl by, The salt breeze whist - ling play Its weird sea - tune a -
 pray'rs as yours God bids the winds o - bey, By for - tune heard, your



