The Tar's Farewell

STEPHEN ADAMS

Moderato con energia

1. When forced to bid fare - well to Loo, Pull a-way, my boys, pull a-way, I
2. But then if false should prove my fair, Pull a-way, my boys, pull a-way, I'd

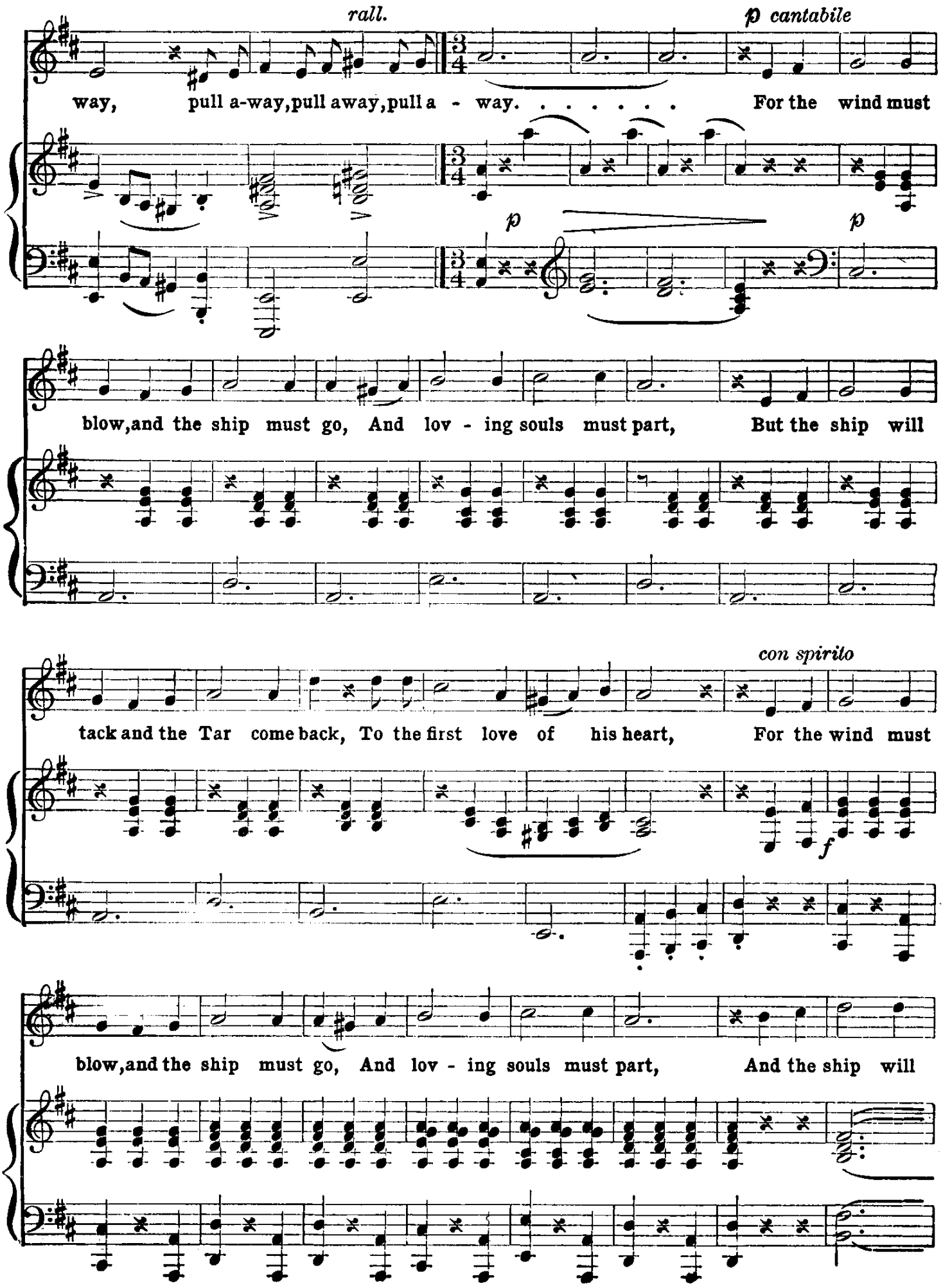
did not know what I should do, pull a - way, pull a - way, I
burn this lit - tle lock of hair, pull a - way, pull a - way, If

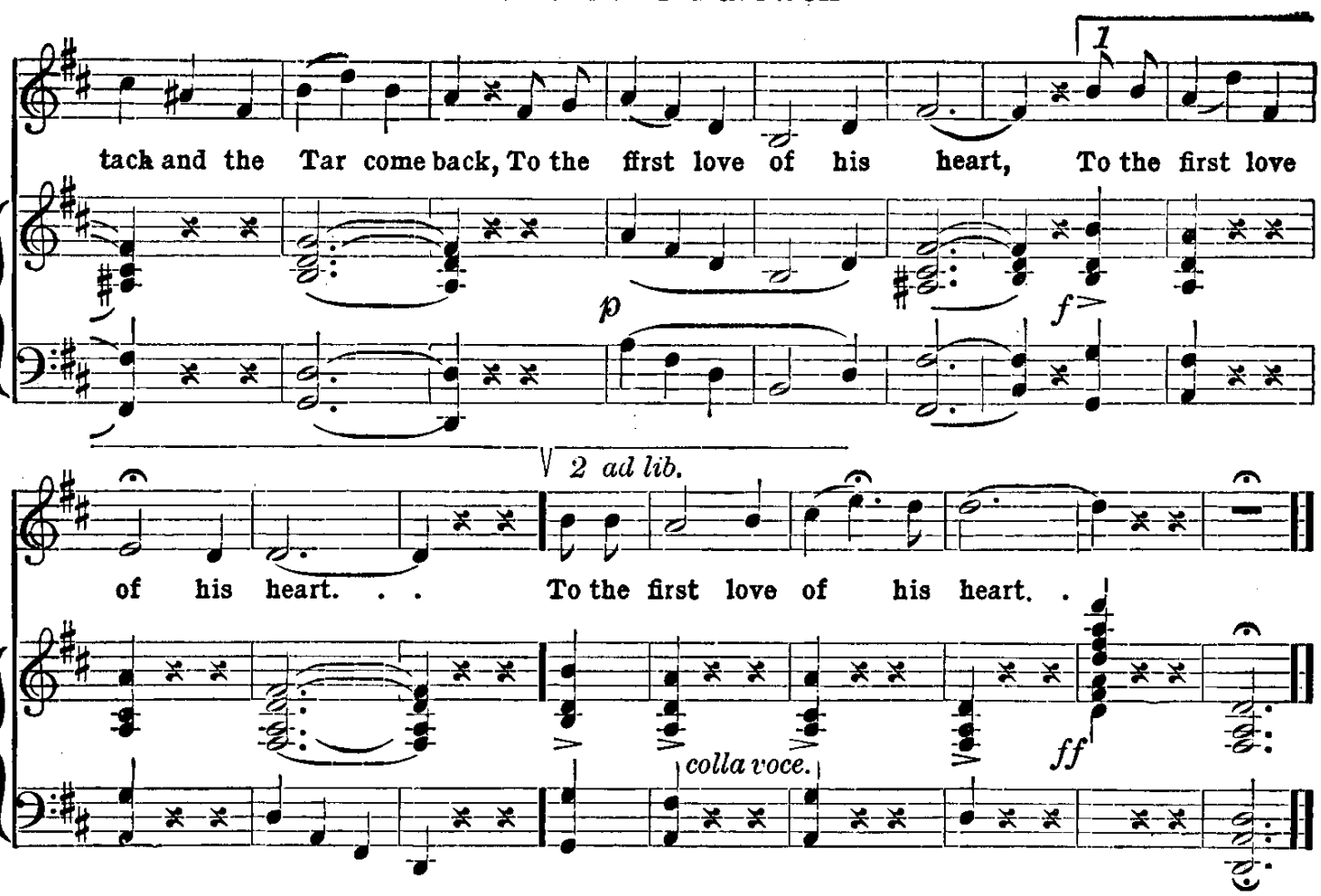
left her weep-ing on the quay, She said she would be true to me, As we
she be false and I be free, I'll sail a - gain to the south-ern sea, Where

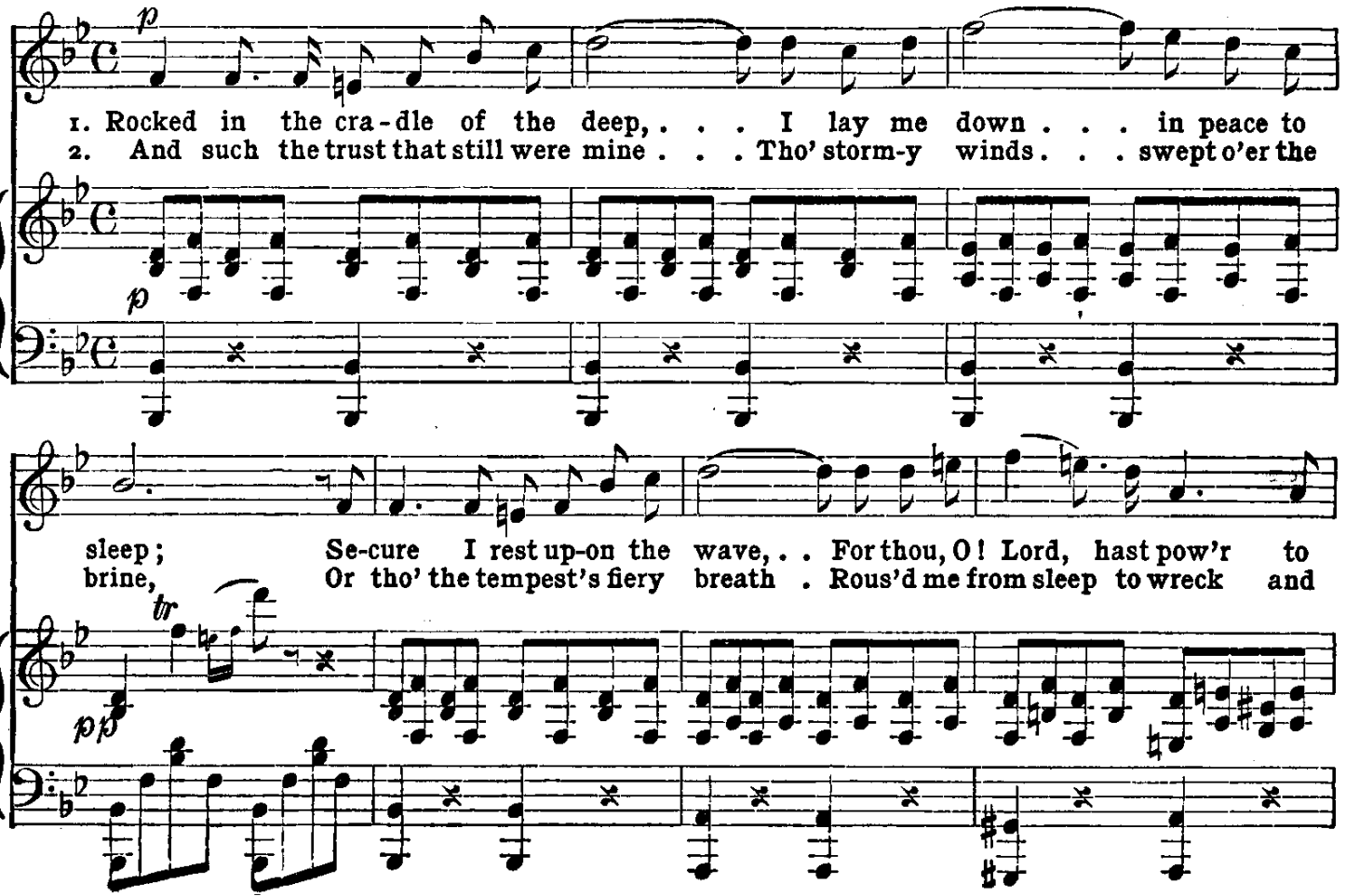
p *f*

sailed a - way to the south - ern sea, Pull a - way, my boys, pull a -
there are plen - ty as good as she, Pull a - way, my boys, pull a -

p *f*


rall.
p cantabile
way, pull a-way, pull away, pull a - way. For the wind must
p
p
blow, and the ship must go, And lov - ing souls must part, But the ship will
con spirito
tack and the Tar come back, To the first love of his heart, For the wind must
f
blow, and the ship must go, And lov - ing souls must part, And the ship will



Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep

Mrs. Emma Willard — Joseph Philip Knight