

Life on the Sea

[9] Dawn was a long time in comin' the mornin' we chose to embark.
The pulse of the sea was a beatin' deep in my heart.
A southerly wind was a-blowin'. The helmsman steered clear of the cay.
Over the bar we went splashin' out from the bay.

[41] So till the land at yer feet. And build yer castles like shackles they be.
I'll make my home with the waves and the foam.
I love livin' life on the sea—[first ending]

[9] Driven by winds and commissions. Proffered to trade in the east.
We'll fill the hold with a cargo of spices and tea.
Fair be the red sky this evenin'. Aye, it's a sailor's delight.
We'll sing the songs of the sea and tell tales through the night.

[41] So till the land at yer feet. And build yer castles like shackles they be.
I'll make my home with the waves and the foam.
I love livin' life on the sea—[second ending]

[65] So blow ye winds, blow! And row ye lads, row!
Put leagues in between us and all of our cares on the shore—.

[DS to 41] So till the land at yer feet. And build yer castles like shackles they be.
I'll make my home with the waves and the foam.
I love livin' life on the sea—[second ending]

[Coda]

I'll make my home with the waves and the foam I love livin'
Life on the sea.