

1838

Life on the Ocean Wave

Henry Russell

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Fourth Edition

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

Favorite **SONG** Sung by

Mr. H. Russell & Mr. Seguin.

The Words by

Epes Sargent.

The Music Composed & dedicated to

Joseph B. Green Esq.

OF COLUMBUS GE?

BY

HENRY RUSSELL.

Pr. 50 Cts nett.

NEW YORK

Published by **HEWITT & JAQUES** 239 Broadway.

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE!

Composed by Henry Russell.

8va

IL TEMPO

VIVACE.

8va

tr

p

8va

pp

Loco.

A life on the ocean

wave! A home on the rolling deep! Where the scatter'd waters rave, And the

winds their re_vels keep! A home on the roll-ing

Spiritoso. *Quasi.* *Loeo.*

deep! Where the scatter'd wa_ters rave, And the winds their re_vels keep! Like an

ea_gle cag'd I pine On this dull un_chan-ging shore, Oh give me the flashing

brine! The spray and the tempest's roar! A life on the o_cean wave! A

Gres. *ff* *Cadenz. ad lib.*

home on the rolling deep! Where the scatter'd waters rave, And the winds their re-vels

keep! The winds, the winds, the winds their re-vels keep! The

winds, the winds, the winds their re-vels keep!

pp Leggiero.

f *Decres.* *p* *pp*

Loco.

Once more on the deck I stand Of my own swift gli-ding craft Set sail! fare-well to the

land The gale follows fair a-baft. *Spiritoso.* Of my

own swift gli-ding craft Set sail! fare-well to the land The gale follows fair a-
Loco.

baft We shoot through the sparkling foam Like an o-cean bird set free Like the

Cade ad lib.

ocean bird our home We'll find far out on the sea. A

life on the ocean wave! A home on the rolling deep! Where the

scattered waters rave, And the winds their revels keep! The

winds, the winds, the winds their revels keep! The

Cres. *ff* *ff* *hr*

winds, the winds, the winds their re_vels keep!-----

gr-----

tr-----

Loc.

Decres. p pp

3

The land is no longer in view,
 The clouds have begun to frown,
 But with a stout vessel and crew,
 We'll say, let the storm come down!
 And the song of our hearts shall be,
 While the winds and the waters rave,
 A life on the heaving sea!
 A home on the bounding wave!
 A life on the ocean wave!
 A home on the rolling deep!
 Where the scatter'd waters rave,
 And the winds their revels keep!

verse 4th

For others the ~~the~~ sun may beam
 With the emerald's radiant light -
 But dearer to me is the gleam
 Of the sun on the waters bright -
 Then for those who choose it dwell -
 Where safety and ease may be -
 But ever in Russia the south,
 By the blue, and boundless sea.