1840

Outward Bound

Caroline Sheridan Norton

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"OUTWARD BOUND."

A SONG

Written and Composed

BY THE

HON. MRS. NORTON.

BOSTON: Published by PARKER & DITSON 135 Washington Street.

Fill fill the sparkling brimmer!

Fill for the moments fly,
The star's weary light grows dimmer
And the moon fades away from the sky.
Drink, for the signal flag is up, And the wind is veering round—
In haste let us pledge our parting cup To the health of the outward bound!

high! this hour to morrow, Nor toast nor jest shall be, But a

few shall meet with sorrow, While the many plough the sea! As
yet we are all together Give the toast; let it circle round;

First time Solo—repeat in Chorus.

**CHORUS**

Full sails, and prosperous weather And a health to the outward bound! A

Full sails, and prosperous weather And a health to the outward bound! A

Full sails, and prosperous weather And a health to the outward bound! A

health a health a health a health to the outward bound! A

health a health a health a health to the outward bound! A

health a health a health a health to the outward bound! A
Let no adieu be spoken; To weep is a woman's part—Nor give we a fare-well token! But a health from our in-most heart! And oft when the rough waves roll around And the wind blows keen and free, The health that we drank to the outward bound Shall come back to their memory Old friends shall still seem near them In their ocean cradled
sleep— And the dreaming thought shall cheer them Far out on the stormy

Then while the mid-watch passes, Let the glad toast circle round

CHORUS. First time Solo—repeat in Chorus.

Full hearts and brimming glasses And a health to the outward bound!

Full hearts and brimming glasses And a health to the outward bound!

Full hearts and brimming glasses And a health to the outward bound!

health a health a health a health to the outward bound.

health a health a health a health to the outward bound.

health a health a health a health to the outward bound.