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Our Way Across the Sea

Our Way Across the Sea

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Recommended Citation

Our Way Across the Sea, "Our Way Across the Sea" (1835). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 716.
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Second Edition
"OUR WAY ACROSS THE SEA"

Adapted to the favorite Air

La Suisse au bord du Lac

Arranged for one or two Voices & dedicated to

MISS OLIVIA DONALDSON.

Baltimore J. Cole & Son.

ANDANTE.

First Voice Soprano.

Home, fare thee well! The oceans storm is

Second Voice Tenor.

Home, fare thee well! The oceans storm is

o'er; The wea-ry pen-non woos the seaward wind;

o'er; The wea-ry pen-non woos the seaward wind;

Fast speeds the bark, And now the less'ning shore Sinks in the

Fast speeds the bark, And now the less'ning shore Sinks in the

wave, with those we leave be-hind. Fare, fare thee well! Land of the

wave, with those we leave be-hind. Fare, fare thee well!

free; No tongue can tell, the love I bear to thee.

Land of the free; No tongue can tell, the love I bear to thee.

Fare, fare thee well! Land of the free; No tongue can

Fare, fare thee well! Land of the free; No tongue can

tell the love I bear to thee.

tell the love I bear to thee.

2.

We wreath no bowl to drink a gay good bye,
 For tears would fall unbidden in the wine;
 And while reflected was the mournful eye,
 The sparkling surface e'en would cease to shine.
 Then fare, fare well;
 Once more, once more,
 The oceans swell
 Now hides my native shore.

3.

See where you star its Diamond light displays,—
 Now seen, now hid behind the swelling sail,—
 Hope rides in gladness on its streaming rays,
 And bids us on, and bribes the fav'ring gale.
 Then hope, we bend
 In joy to thee;
 And careless wend
 Our way across the sea.

