

Certificate d'atlas S. August 1861  
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34.

WE'RE AFLOAT  
 OR  
 THE MIDSHIPMAN'S FAREWELL,  
 Written Composed & Inscribed to  
 MISS ROSE GUNNEL  
 of Washington City  
 by  
 JOHN H. HEWITT.

Pr. 25 Net.

Baltimore,

Published by George Willig Jr. 151 Baltimore St.

## "WE'RE A F L O A T"

Written and composed by J. H. Hewitt.

Moderat and with energy.

VOICE.      PIANO.

We're a... float, and our pennon streams  
out,--- The sig... gun booms o'er the deep... Our

1866

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1844 by G. Willig Jr. in the Clerks Office of the District Court of Md.

light sails are flaunting a... bout ----- While the land breeze a... wakes from its

sleep ----- But ere the last an... chor is weigh'd ----- And our topsails swell

*p*

out to the wind ----- Let the prayer of the sailor be said ----- For the

loved ones left weeping be... hind ----- Fare... well to the land of the

free ----- Fare-well, lovely maidens, to thee! -----

*mf*

*Cres* ----- *ff* *p*

## 2.

Now she leans to the brisk evening breeze,  
 The billows are lashing her bow;  
 The land, with its hillocks and trees,  
 Looms dim in the broad distance now.  
 Still fondly I gaze on the shore,  
 And give my adieu to the wind;  
 Let my orisons swell out once more,  
 For the lov'd ones left weeping behind!

Farewell &c.

## 3.

We're at sea— and the light-house looks dim,  
 The wild wind careers o'er the deep;  
 The sea-boy has sung his last hymn,  
 And laid him down calmly to sleep.  
 I hear a sweet voice in the air,  
 It speaks to me soothing and kind;  
 It responds to the young sailor's prayer,  
 For the lov'd ones left weeping behind!

Farewell &c.