

# SHIP A HOY!

## A Ballad.

Written by

*Thomas Moore Esq.*

(Arranged by)

### P. K. MORAN.

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ARPA.

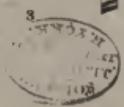
or

PIANO

FORTE.

IN ROWING TIME.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a treble clef staff with a whole rest and a bass clef staff with a rhythmic accompaniment. The second system has a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a rhythmic accompaniment. The music is in 3/8 time and features a rowing rhythm.



When o'er the si - lent seas a lone, For days and nights we've cheerless gone, Oh!

they who've felt it know how sweet, Some sun - ny morn a sail to meet, Some

sun - ny morn a sail to meet.

Sparkling on deck is ev - ry eye "Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!" our joy - ful cry, When

*ad lib.* *a tempo*

an - sw'ring back we faint - ly hear "Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy what cheer! what cheer!" Now

*ad lib.* *a tempo*

sails a - back we near - er come, Kind words are said of friends and home. But

soon, too soon, we part in pain, To sail o'er si - lent seas a - gain, To

*ad lib.*  
sail o'er si - lent seas a - gain.

2

When o'er the ocean's dreary plain,  
 With toil her destin'd port to gain,  
 Our gallant ship has near'd the strand,  
 We claim our own, our native land,  
 Sweet is the seaman's joyous shout,  
 "Land ahead! land ahead! look out!"  
 Aron'd on deck we gaily fly,  
 "Land ahead! land ahead!" with joy we cry,  
 You beacon's light directs our way,  
 While grateful vows to Heav'n we pay,  
 And soon our long lost joys renew,  
 And bid the hoistr'ous main adieu.

Mr. J. W. ...

Mr. ...