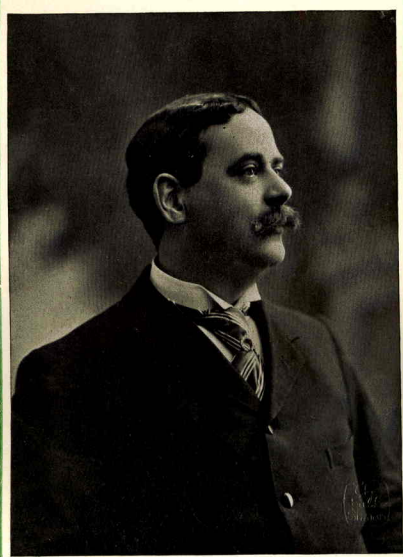


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BORN AT SEA AND A SAILOR



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

Chas. Graham

ARRANGED BY

R. M. STULTS

AS SUNG BY
JAMES ALDRICH LIBBEY
 (BARITONE-TENOR)
 IN THE **NEW ENGLAND GOMIC OPERA CO.**
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Born at Sea, and a Sailor.

Words and Music by CHAS. GRAHAM.

Arr. by R. M. Stults.

Andante con spirito.



Con spirito.

1. We were home-ward bound on the good ship "Jane," In the hard-est kind of
 2. When he grew so big he could run a-round, He was full of boy-ish

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a more active melody in the right hand.

weath-er, The boys all la-bored with might and main, to
 dar-ing, When his dad would see him far up a-loft 'Twould

The vocal melody continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The piano accompaniment maintains the eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a supporting melody in the right hand.

keep her planks to-geth-er, And the Cap-tain said, when the
 set the old man swear-ing, But his eyes would shine with a

The vocal melody concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support with the eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

gale had sped: "My lads have a glass with me, In the
man - ly pride His heart for the lad would glow. . . . In the

midst of the storm, a boy to me was born, And a sai-lor he'll al - ways be. . .
whole world so wide no one for him be-side But his mother who loved him so. . .

§ REFRAIN. *Tempo di Valse.*

1. & 2. Born at sea, and a sai - lor So he'll al - ways be. . . . His
Born at sea, and a sai - lor He would al - ways be. . . . His

on - ly home is on the foam, His cra - dle is the sea; . . .
on - ly home was on the foam, His cra - dle was the sea; . . .

Horn at sea, &c.

Ped.

mf *f*

Born at sea and a sai - lor, Fear he'll nev - er know. With a
 Born at sea and a sai - lor, Fear he could not know. With a

mf *f*

ff rit. *ff* *D.C.*

heart so free, he will hap - py be, Wher - ev - er the ship may go. . . .
 heart so free, he would hap - py be, Wher - ev - er the ship might go. . . .

ff *colla voce.* *f* *Fine.*

mf

3. With the

ff *rit.* *mf*

same old skip - per I sailed for years, And the boy I soon loved

dear - ly; While all the crew, from the boat - swain down, loved

him just as sin - cere - ly. But the sea soon claim'd him, for

mp *expressivo.*

he was wash'd from the wheel in a storm one night, . . . And

ff

each of the sai - lers wish'd 'twere he, In - stead of that boy, so bright. . .

mf *rit.* *ff* *D.S. al Fine.*