

34. The Sailor.

Alice Riley & Jessie Gaynor

1. I'm a
2. Oh, my

mer - ry sail - or lad, Ye - ho! And my
ships a gal - lant craft, Ye - ho! Clean and

life is free and glad, Ye - ho! For I
shin - ing fore and aft, Ye - ho! And she

love the foaming crest, Tossed up - on the bil-low's breast, Knowing neither pause nor rest, Ye -
rides the rolling wave, Firm and stead-y, true and brave, All her precious freight to save, Ye -

ho!
ho! Then it's heave - ho! when the north winds blow, And the

waves dash fierce and high. Oh, the life that's glad and free, Is a

life up-on the sea, For it nev - er knows a sor-row nor a sigh.