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The Seaman's Life

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THE
SEAMAN'S LIFE.

J. Catnach, Printer, 2 & 3, Monmouth-court
7 Dials.

A Seaman's life, is a life I love,
And one I'll live and die,
With the sea below and the sky above.
And the billows mountains high.
I love to hear the breakers dash,
And wild winds roar around,
The thunder roll and the lightening flash,
And the sea birds welcome sound.

CHORUS.

Then hurrah for the deep, the briny deep,
The boundless, glorious sea,
In a calm or storm in every form,
A Seaman's life for me.

Some may boast of the grand distant land,
And the joys of a peaceful home,
I envy not their chosen lot,
O give me the crested foam ;
The gondolier in his bark may steer,
O'er the rippling moonlight wave,
I laugh at his joys, here's a toast my boys,
May the sea be our welcome grave,

When first I left my father's home,
No joys it had for me.
I longed to lead a Sailor's life
Amidst the bold and free ;
My heart was light, and the sea was bright,
When I joined the gallant crew,
The anchor weighed, and the sails unfurled,
To my friends I bid adieu !

Sometimes when in the midnight watch,
Upon the boundless sea,
In foreign climes I thought of her,
Who a mother was to me ;
I love her still, and ever will,
When years perhaps are gone,
I shall return to my native shore,
But the sea shall be my home.

I love to see the waves to dash,
And to hear the boatswain's call,
All hands reef topsails, be quick, my lads,
For the storm is coming on ;
With the gallant crew up aloft I fly,
While the sea is sparkling bright,
I'm a merry laughing Sailor boy,
And the sea is my delight.