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# The Captain with his Whiskers took a Sly Glance at Me

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WHEN I AM  
Far away.

London:—H. P. SUCH, Machine Printer and  
Publisher, 177, Union-street, Borough.

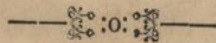
WHEN I am far away from home,  
On Afric's distant shore,  
I'll think of those I left behind  
And never may see more ;  
No matter where I chance to roam,  
The burden of my lay,  
Shall be ' May heaven guard my friends,  
When I am far away.'

When I am far away from home,  
Across the troubled main,  
I'll pray that he who made us all,  
May let us meet again ;  
Though we may part for many years,  
The burden of my lay,  
Shall be ' May heaven guard my friends  
When I am far away.'

When I am far away from home,  
New friendships may arise,  
But, oh ! my heart sincerely feels  
Affection never dies.  
So let me fervently declare,  
In this my simple lay,  
" May heaven protect and guard my  
friends,  
When I am far away."



THE CAPTAIN WITH HIS  
WHISKERS,  
TOOK A SLY GLANCE AT ME.



As they marched through the town with their banners so gay,  
I ran to the window to hear the band play ;  
I peeped through the window very cautiously then,  
Lest the neighbours should say I was looking at the men.

Oh ! I heard the drums beat and the music so sweet,  
But my eyes at the time caught a much finer treat ;  
The troop was the finest I ever did see,  
And the captain with his whiskers took a sly glance at me.

When we met at the ball I of course thought 'twas right,  
To pretend that we never had met before that night ;  
But he knew me at once I could see by his glance,  
And I hung down my head when he asked me to dance.

Oh, he sat by my side at the end of the set,  
And the sweet words he spoke I shall never forget,  
For my heart was enlisted and could not get free,  
As the captain with his whiskers took a sly glance at me.

But he marched from the town and I saw him no more,  
Yet I think of him oft and the whiskers he wore ;  
I dream all the night and I talk all the day,  
Of that love of a captain who is gone far away.

I remember with superabundant delight,  
When we met in the street and we danced all the night,  
And keep in my mind how my heart jumped with glee,  
As the captain with his whiskers took a sly glance at me.