

Our Sailor Boy.

Words by MARK MERVYN. From "Little Folks."
Andante con moto.

Music by FRANK BRAINE.

VOICE. *f* *mf*

1. Hur-rah! hur-rah! here's a let-ter from Tom—A let-ter from Tom-mie a -
 4. Hur-rah! hur-rah! here's a let-ter from Tom—Have you seen it, Mag-gie? we're

PIANO. *Andante con moto.* *f* *mf*

*** After verses 1, 4, and 7.*

1. cross the sea; The good ship *Ro-ver* is sail-ing home, With her blue-flag fly-ing so fair and free.
 4. all so gay; He sent this off in a shore-bound boat, And he'll try and be with us, he says, to-day.

2. He sailed for Chi-na a year a-go, With a won-der-ful car-go for far Hong Kong; And he sang, as he left us out
 3. Oh, my boy Tom is as fair as day, With his cheeks so fresh and his eyes so blue; We used to laugh at his
 4. Why, he's out there, dad, on the sun-ny path Where the big bees hum and the ro-ses blow; And that's him shouting, I
 6. And out we throng in the leaf-y porch To wel-come our laddie who's come from far; There's the same old smile on his

cres.

p A little slower.

2. on the pier, "Good-bye, my heart-ies, I'll not be long!"
 3. gold-en curls, They looked so bright when the sun shone thro'.
 5. know his voice—"A-hoy, there! Maggie and lit-tle Joe!" 7. So we sit and talk till the moon mounts high Thro' fleecy cloudlets as
 6. sun-tanned face, Tho' his strong brown fingers are black with tar.

p

dim. e rallentando.

white as foam; And when bed-time comes and we say "Good-night," I hear Tom whis-per, "Thank God for home!"

dim. e rallentando.

cres.