

A Thousand Leagues Away!

SONG.

Poetry by W. C. BENNETT.

Music by J. BARNBY.

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Allegro con spirito.

1. The wind is blowing
2. I half could be a
3. One kiss; the tide ebbs

fresh, Kate, The boat rocks there for me;
landsman, While those dear eyes I see,
fast, love; I must not lag-gard be

One kiss and I'm a-way, Kate, For
To hear the gale rave by with-out, While
Up - on the voyage I'll hope, love, Will

rall.

a tempo.

two long years to sea— For two long years to think of you, Dream
you sat snug with me— But I must hear the storm howl by The
give my Kate to me. Pray for us, Kate; such pray'rs as yours God

colla voce.

A THOUSAND LEAGUES AWAY.

— of you night and day,— To long for you a-cross the sea,— A
 salt breeze whist-ling play Its weird sea-tune a-mong the shrouds, A
 bids the winds o-bey, By for-tune heard, your lov-ing word,—Will

dim. *mezza voce.* *cres.*

thou-sand leagues a - way, A thou- sand leagues a - way, dear Kate, A
 thou- sand leagues a - way, A thou- sand leagues a - way, dear Kate, A
 speed us far a - way, A thou- sand leagues a - way, my Kate, A

thou- sand leagues a - way, While round the Pole we toss and roll,— A
 thou- sand leagues a - way, While south we go, blow high, blow low,— A
 thou- sand leagues a - way, God will befriend the lad you send— A

thousand leagues a - way.
 thousand leagues a - way.
 thousand leagues a - way.