

Sailing

Godfrey Marks (1880)



Heave ho, my lads the wind blows free, A plea - sant gale is on our

8



lee And soon a - cross the o - cean clear our gal - lant barque will

15



brav - ly steer; But e're we part from Eng - land's shore to - night, a song we'll

22



sing of home and beau - ty bright. Then here's to the sail - or and here's to the heart so

28



true who will think of him up - on the wat - ers blue Sail - ing sail - ing

34



o - ver the bound - ing main for man - y a storm - y wind shall blow e're Jack comes home a -

39



gain. Sail - ing sail - ing o - ver the bound - ing main; for man - y a storm - y

45



wind shall blow e're Jack comes home a gain.