

Welcome Home My Sailor

Traditional - from the singing of Ralph Dorman



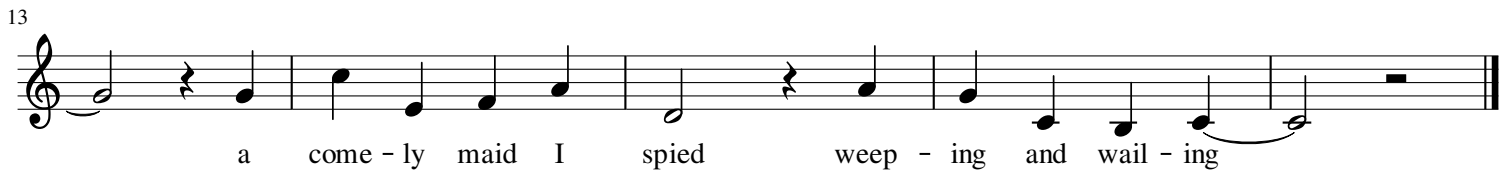
As I roved out one night it being dark all o-ver The moongave us no

7



light I could scarcedis-cov er Down by a bri-ny beach where shipswere sail-ing,

13



a come-ly maid I spied weep-ing and wail-ing