Shall I Ever See My Old Home Any More - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Shall I Ever See My Old Home Any More?

When young among my friends at home
I lived there peacefully,
But thinking I should like to roam,
I went away to sea;
And when the ship began to roll,
I look'd towards the shore,
And thought if ever I should see
My dear home any more.

Chorus.
Shall I ever see my home any more?
Where my playmates used to call,
And play at bat and ball,
Shall I ever see my home any more?

One night there came a dreadful storm,
The thunder roared on high,
I felt a shock, she struck a rock,
I heard the captain cry:
"She must go down, all will be drowned,
We cannot reach the shore!"
And then I thought if I should see
My old home any more.-Chorus.

The life-boat soot was by our side,
Some of the crew jump'd in,
The others then jump'd overboard,
And tried their best to swim;
So being the last, I to the mast
Hung on 'till break of day,
While the sharks below swam to and fro,
I to myself did say;-Chorus.

At last a ship came by,
And I showed signals of distress,
Then Captain Ward took me on board.
He could do nothing less;
The ship sailed to a foreign part,
Where I'd not been before,
And I wonder if I e'er shall see
The old home any more.-Chorus.