On The Sea - song lyrics

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

ON THE SEA.

On the sea, on the sea in my fast sailing craft,
With my hand on the helm, and the gale far abaft,
Not a sail is in sight, nor a speck on the foam,
As she glides like a bird to our own native home.

In the wave, like a bird, she has dipped her broad crest,
And she shakes as she rises the drop from her breast,
And she bounds to the skies with such frolicsome glee,
That my heart goes along on the sea, on the sea.

On the sea, on the sea with a crew of my choice,
Not a false heart among them, nor lubberly voice,
And a cherub aloft as she sails in the wind.
From the wreath of the dew to the billows behind.

Three cheers for our craft as she rides on the wave,
With her captain so noble, her men all so brave,
For we heed not the tempest, nor shrink from a foe,
But with hearts free as air through the ocean we go.
On the sea, on the sea far away from the shore,
Where the winds whistle free and the billows loud roar,
On the ocean our home, none so happy as we,
And let this be our song on the sea, on the sea.