(29)

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No. 12.

THE SAILOR BOY'S LAST DREAM.

Words By

Dimond.

COMPOSED AND INSCRIBED TO THE

HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

By

I. B. WOODBURY.

BOSTON.

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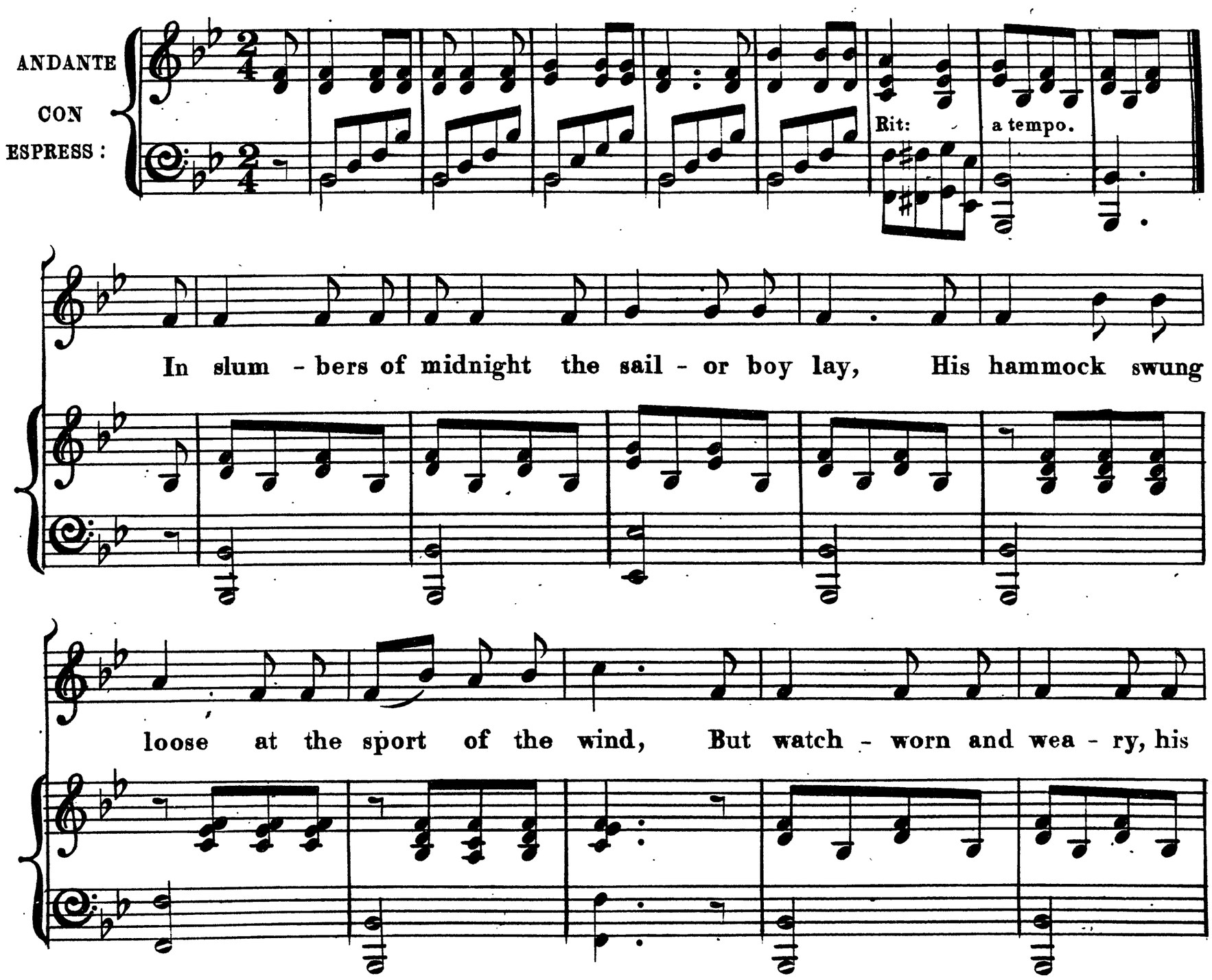
WELLER SC



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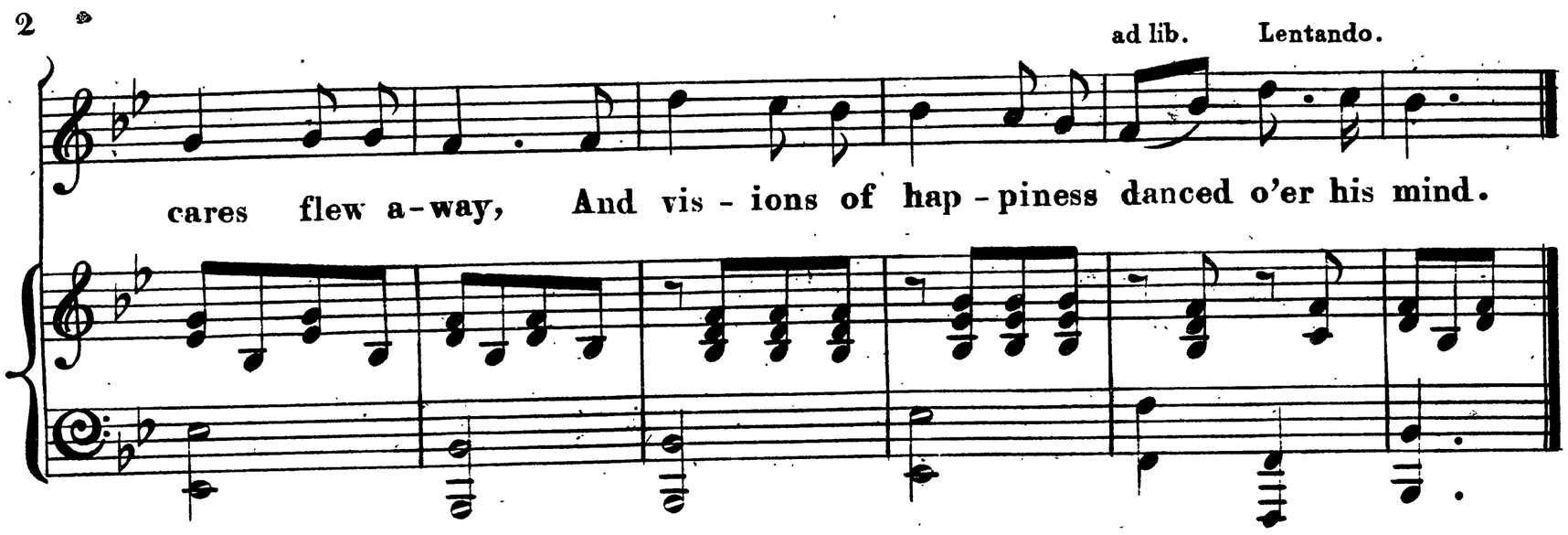


2

Then fancy her magical pinions spread wide;
And bid the young dreamer in ecstasy rise;
Now far, far behind him the green waters glide
And the cot of his forefathers blesses his eyes.

3

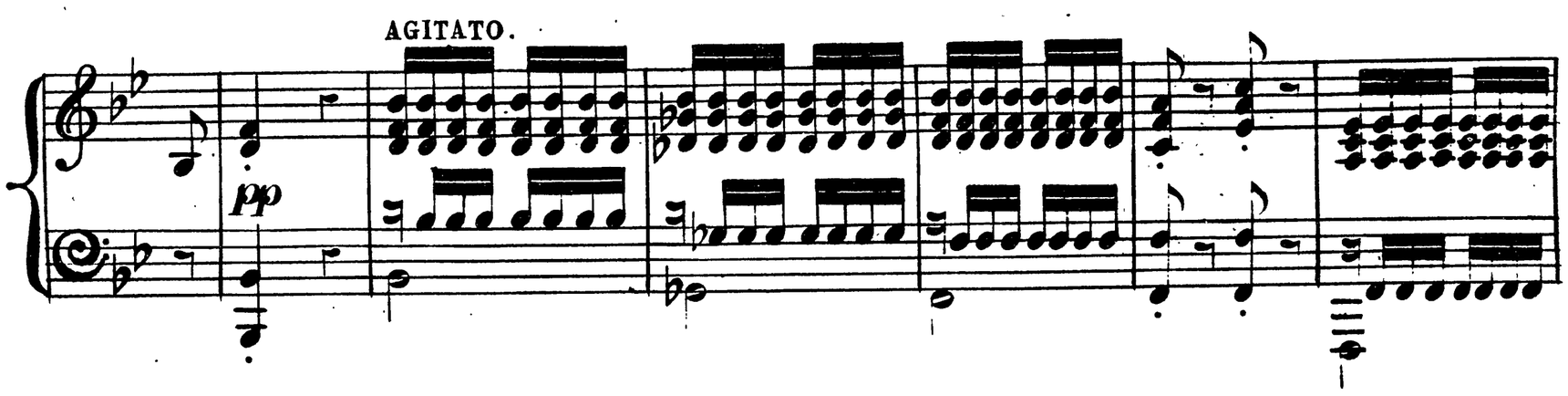
The jessamine clambers in flowers o'er the thatch,
And the swallow sings sweet from her nest on the wall;
All trembling with transport, he raises the latch,
And the voices of loved ones reply to his call.

4

A father bends o'er him, with looks of delight:
His cheek is impearled with a mother's warm tear,
And the lips of the boy, in the love kiss unite
With the lips of the maid whom his bosom holds dear.

5

The heart of the sleeper beats high in his breast,
Joy quickens his pulse—all his hardships seem o'er,
And a murmur of happiness steals through his rest—
"O God! thou hast blest me, I ask for no more."



SIXTH VERSE. *p*

Ah! whence is that

Cres.

flame that now bursts on his eye? Ah! whence is that sound which now

f

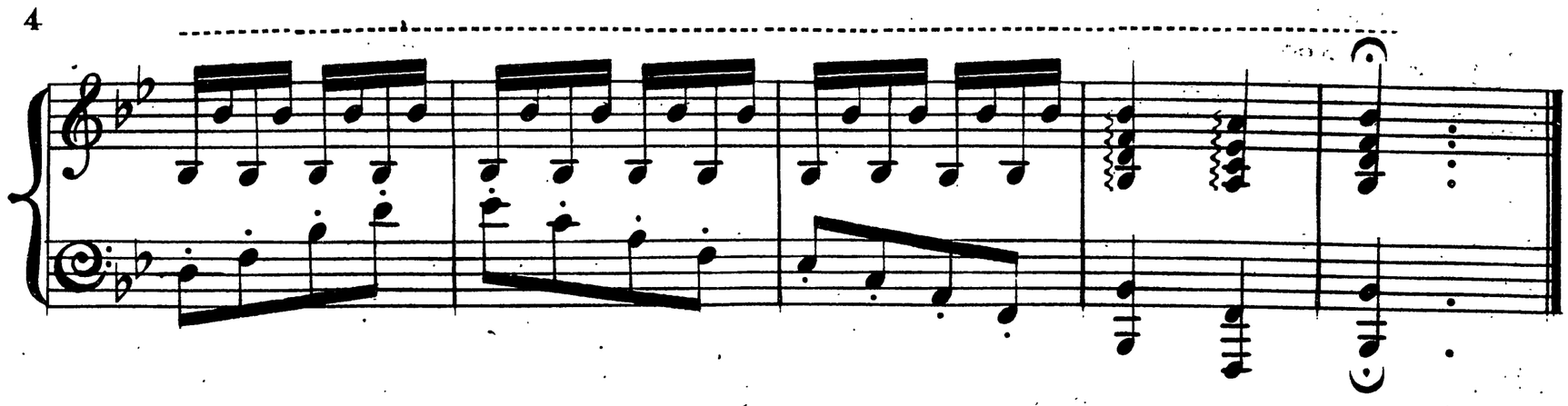
larums his ear? 'Tis the lightning's red glare, painting hell on the

8va

ff

sky; 'Tis the crashing of thunders; the groan of the spheres!

sfz *ff* *ff* *ff*

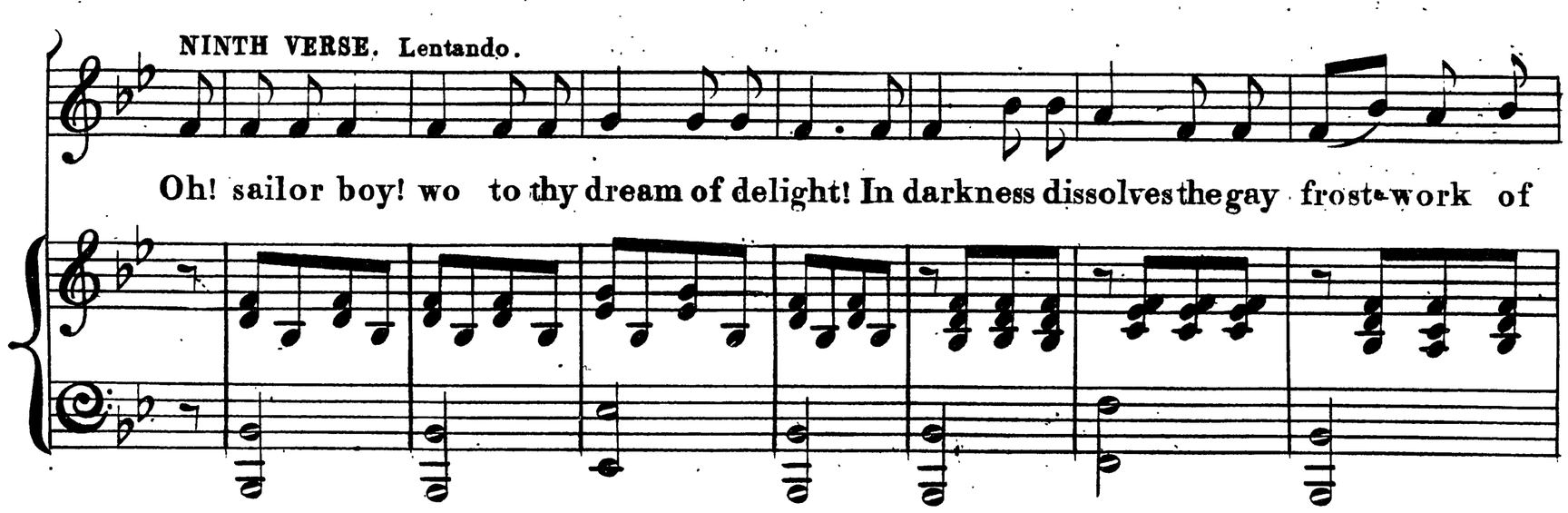


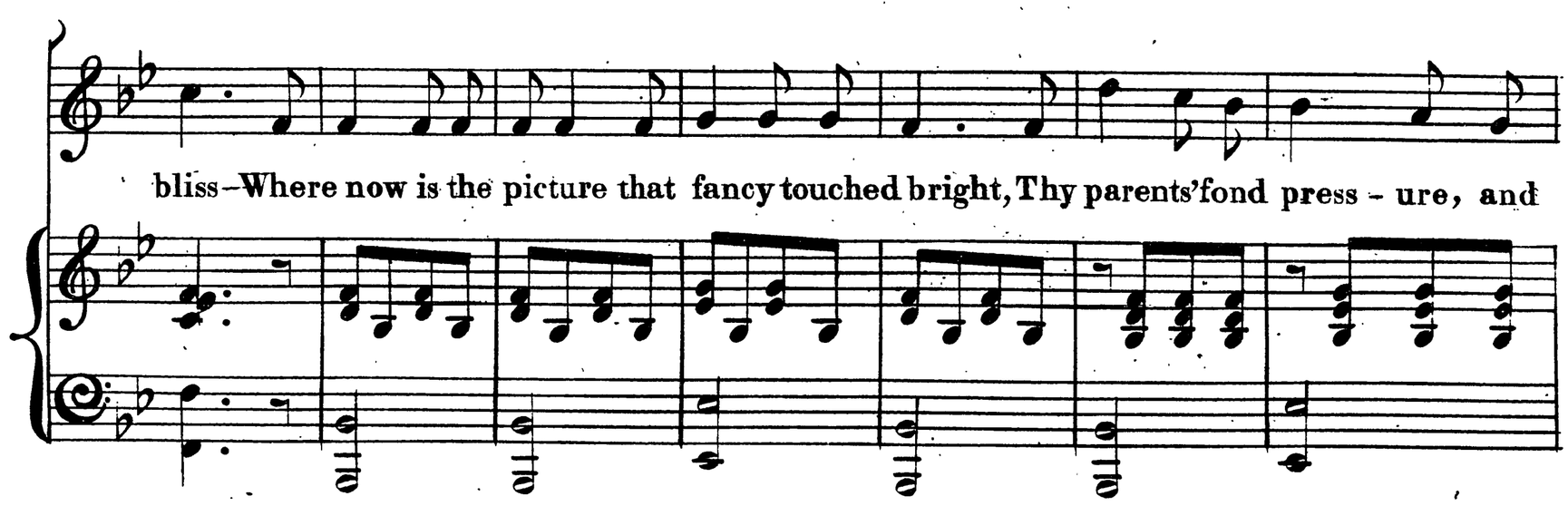
7

He springs from his hammock he flies to the deck;—
Amazement confronts him with images dire—
Wild winds and mad waves drive the vessel a wreck—
The masts fly in splinters—the shrouds are on fire!

8

Like mountains the billows tremendously swell—
In vain the lost wretch calls on mercy to save;
Unseen hands of spirits are ringing his knell,
And the death angel flaps his broad wing o'er the wave.





Rit: molto.

TENTH VERSE.

love's honeyed kiss? O sailor boy! sailor boy!

never a-gain Shall home, love or kindred thy wishes re-pay; Un-

blessed and unhonored, down deep in the main Full ma-ny a fathom thy

Rit: molto.

frame shall de-cay, Full ma-ny a fathom thy frame shall de-cay.

11

Days, months, years and ages, shall circle away
And still the vast waters above thee shall roll;
Earth loses thy pattern for ever and aye—
O! sailor boy! sailor boy! peace to thy soul!