

# La Paloma

Yradier

The day ere that I left my home for the sea I Of  
said "Mo-ther dear, oh pray to thy God for me." And break.  
Ni-na who wept as if her poor heart would  
Ni-na if I should die and o'er the oce-an foam, Soft-ly a white dove on a fair eve should  
come O-pen thy lat-tice dear-est for it will be,  
My faith-ful soul that lov-ing comes back to thee! Oh a life on the sea! singing joy-ous and  
free, Oh! we're go-ing None are so gay as we! Oh a life on the  
sea! Singing joy-ous and free, Oh we're going None are so gay as we!