

La Paloma

Yradier

The day that I left my home for the rolling sea I Of
ere we sail-ed I went fond leave to take Of

7
said "Mo-ther dear, oh pray to thy God for me." And break.
Ni - na who wept as if her poor heart would me." And break.

14
Ni-na if I should die and o'er the oce - cean foam, Soft-ly a white dove on a fair eve should

20
come O - pen thy lat - tice dear-est for it will be,

26
My faith-ful soul that lo-ving comes back to thee! Oh a life on the sea! sing-ing joy-ous and

32
free, Oh! we're go - ing None are so gay as we! Oh a life on the

38
sea! Singing joy-ous and free, Oh we're going None are so gay as we!