



A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

A life on the ocean wave!
 A home on the rolling deep!
 Where the scattered waters rave,
 And the winds their revels keep.
 Like an eagle caged, I pine,
 On this dull unchanging shore;
 Oh! give me the flashing brine,
 The spray and the tempest's roar.

Once more on the deck I stand,
 Of my swift gliding craft;
 Set sail—farewell to the land,
 The gale follows far abaft.
 We shoot through the sparkling foam,
 Like an ocean-bird set free;
 Like the ocean-bird, our home
 We'll find far out at sea.

The land is no longer in view,
 The clouds have begun to frown;
 But with a stout vessel and crew,
 We'll say, let the storms come down!
 And the song of our hearts shall be,
 While the winds and the waters rave,
 A life on the heaving sea,
 A home on the bounding wave.

