O'ER THE BILLOWY SEA

Words by
DAVE NOWLIN.

Music by
EARL SMITH.

Medium Key
C

Moderato.

The shadows of evening are
The storm-king awakes in the

Gathering fast, As the bell in the light-house
Clouds from his sleep, At his bidding the billows

Copyright MCMXII by Tell Taylor.

International Copyright Secured.
tolls, From his voice comes a roar
roll, as he
And the wind howls a dirge to the
day— that is past— like the moan— of for-got—
lashes the deep— While he gath— ers his wait—
ing souls. But the good ship Marie is
Glid— ing on thru the night my
Faster.
good ship Marie Home-ward bound for the land and
staunch and is true Just as true as my love Marie

Over the billywa sea etc. 4 Med. Key.
rall

you my love, Bears me on ward in silence a-

rall e dim.

cross the deep sea, Just as straight as the flight of a dove.
down once again, We are still gai-ly sail - ing the sea.

R E F R A I N .

Faster.

At night o'er the bil - low - y o - cean Speed - ing a - cross the

foam The stars seem to beck - on me on dear to you

O'er the billowy sea etc. 4 Med. Key.
To my Marie and home; Each heaving swell brings thoughts of love The winds bring kisses too, I sing with delight as I sail thru the night o'er the billowy sea to

1st VERSE  D.C.  2nd VERSE  p  very slow

you. you. O'er the billowy sea to you.

O'er the billowy sea etc. 4 Med. Key.

H.S. Talbot & Co.
Music Print
Chicago.