Warning!

“He’s On A Boat That Sailed Last Wednesday”
(He’s Coming Home)

Moderato.

I'm ex-cit-ed be-cause, I'm de-
Ev-'ry day since he's gone, ev-'ry

light-ed be-cause my hon-ey boy is com-ing home
From
night, ev-'ry morn' seemed to me just like a year;

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far across the foam, where he went away to roam, And I'm going and I fear craving just to have him near, All the

singing because a ship is bringing him towards his kisses he sent in his letters were meant to
dear old home, sweet home. I'd like to bet my cheer me every day. They went to waste, for

precious pet never more will leave me alone. you can't taste kisses when you get them that way.
CHORUS.

He's on a boat, on a boat, on a boat that sailed last Wednesday,

He's on a five-day greyhound traveling fast, I'm praying

for those mighty engines to last; He's on a boat, on a boat, on a boat that's due here Monday,

And that's the one day.
you'll find me acting like I'm crazy just like I don't care. The photograph he left looked mighty good but it could never do the things he could. He's on a boat, on a boat, on a boat. He's coming home. He's on a home.