OUR HOME IS THE OCEAN.

KEY C.   S. McBURNEY.

1. 'Tis a gal - lant ship has sailed to - day— Sing ho, for the south-ern seas !
2. Tho' storms may rise and cloud the skies, We fear not the wind or wave,
3. From land to land we make our way— Sing ho, for the south-ern seas !

And our crew is brave and our hearts are gay— Sing ho, for the fresh'-ning breeze !
Their fu - ry still but works our will, Their force is but our slave !
Mid chang-ing scenes from day to day— Sing ho, for the fresh'-ning breeze !

Then a-way we sail with a fav' - ring gale, For our ship is taut and true,
Then a-way we sail with a fav' - ring gale, For our ship is taut and true,

And a-cross the foam we gai - ly roam, For our home is the o - cean blue,
And a-cross the foam we gai - ly roam, For our home is the o - cean blue,

Yo ho,   Yo ho, Our home is the o - cean blue, Yo ho!
Yo ho,   Yo ho, Our home is the o - cean blue, Yo ho!