

Sea Song

$\text{♩} = 155$

When the sun goes down and I'm tucked in bed, And
I will chart my course with my wee sex - tant, The
I will sail all night in the clear moon - light, 'Til dawn

all the house is still; I will sail my ship on a spark-ling sea,
stars will be my guide; And I'll sail my ship o'er the o - cean's depths,
streaks a - cross the sky; Then I'll turn a - round put my an - chor down,

CHORUS

a tempo

ritard.

While the cold winds
With the old moon
For a - no - ther

blow a chill.
at my side. With my
day is nigh.

slick-er on, I will

sail 'til dawn, Cast

nets u - pon the

sea; While my

spir - it soars and the

o - cean roars,

ritard.

And the tides surge

end-less-ly.