



## A YOUNG SAILOR.

**I**'M a little sailor  
 Starting for a trip,  
 And I love our sea-life  
 On our own good ship.  
 Pleasant sights we look on,  
 Past us vessels go,  
 While the gulls come skimming  
 For the food we throw.

Then the sailors tell us,  
 As we sit on deck,  
 Tales of strange adventure—  
 Storm, escape, and wreck.  
 And they say our country  
 Always will be free,  
 While she has brave children  
 Sailing on the sea.