

OUR JACK'S COME HOME TO-DAY.

By W. J. DEVERS.

Allegretto con anima.



Our Jack's come home from sea to-day, And brown and bronz'd is he, For
 Our Jack's come home from sea to-day, And a jo-vial tar is he, Full
 Our Jack's come home from sea to-day, To make his Nell his wife, With

ma-ny a year he's been a-way, From his home, his love, and me; Yet his
 ma-ny a tale of storm and gale, He re-counts with care-less glee; And of
 lov-ing faith she ne'er despair'd Tho' all hope with-in us died; Yet her

heart is true, as it was of old, His spir-its light and gay, You
 sights he's seen in lands he's been, So strange, so far a-way, All
 eye grew dim, her check grew pale, She slow-ly pined a-way, But the

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