

# AS SLOW OUR SHIP.

AIR—THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.

Moderate time, with expression.

1. As slow our ship her foam-y track A-gainst the wind was cleav-ing, Her trem-bling pen-nant  
2. When round the bowl of vanish'd years We talk, with Joy-ous seem-ing, And smiles, that might us

still look'd back To that dear isle 'twas leav-ing. So loath we part from all we love. From  
well be tears, So faint, so sad their beau-ty brings us back a-gain Each

all the links that bind us, So turn our hearts, wher-e'er we rove, To those we've left be-  
ear-ly tie that twin'd us, Ohi sweet's the cup that cir-cles then To those we've left be-

bind us.

3 And when in other climes we meet  
Some isle or vale enchanting,  
Where all looks flow'ry, wild, and sweet,  
And nought but love is wanting;  
We think how great had been our bliss,  
If Heav'n had but assign'd us  
To live and die in scenes like this,  
With some we've left behind us!

4 As travellers oft look back, at eve,  
When eastward darkly going,  
To gaze upon that light they leave,  
Still faint behind them glowing.  
So, when the close of pleasure's day  
To gloom hath near consign'd us,  
We turn to catch one fading ray  
Of joy that's left behind us!