

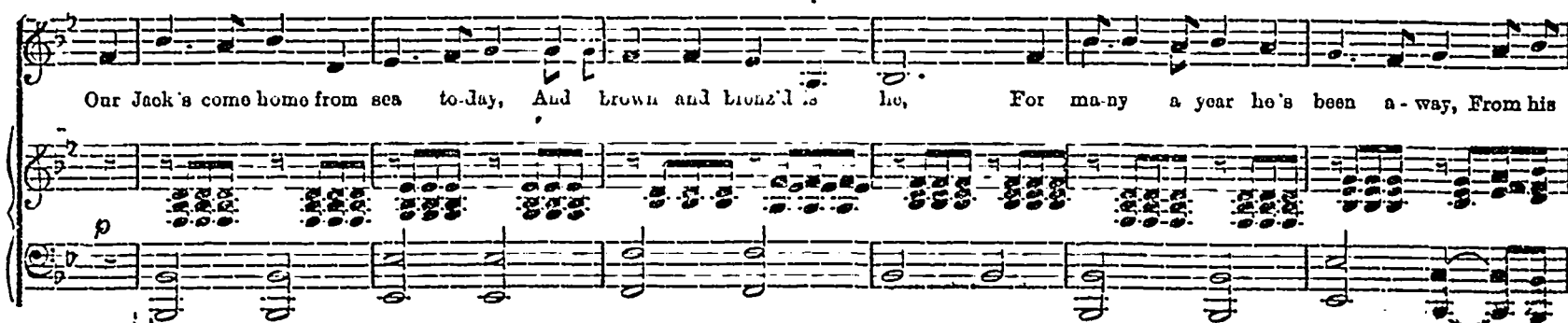
OUR JACK'S COME HOME TO-DAY.

Allegretto con anima.

By W. J. DEVERS.



Our Jack's come home from sea to-day, And brown and bronzed is he, For many a year he's been a-way, From his



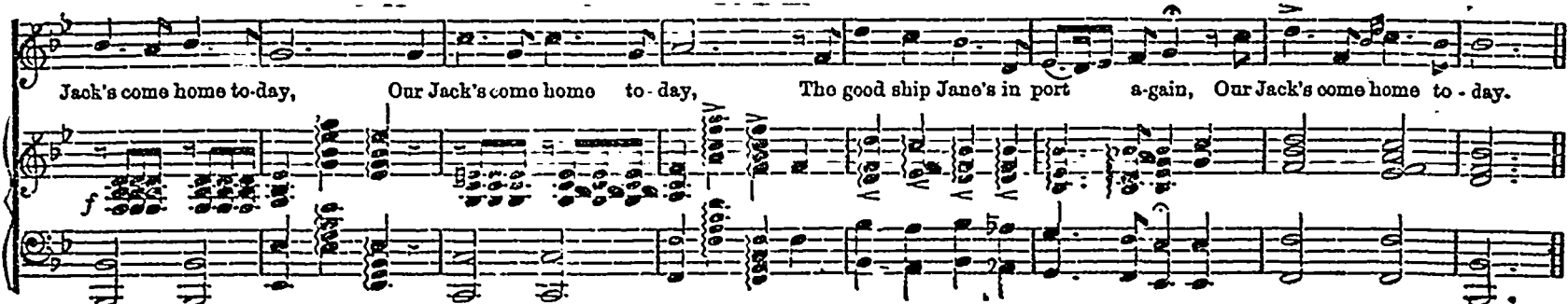
home, his love, and me; Yet his heart is true, as it was of old, His spirit's light and gay, You little know the



joy we felt, When he came home to-day, You little know the joy we felt, When he came home to-day, Our



Jack's come home to-day, Our Jack's come home to-day, The good ship Jane's in port a-gain, Our Jack's come home to-day.



2
Our Jack's come home from sea to-day,
And a jovial tar is he,
Full many a tale of storm and gale,
He recounts with careless glee;
And of sights he's seen in lands he's been,
So strange, so far away,
All danger's past, he's safe at last,
Our Jack's come home to-day,
All danger's past, he's safe at last,
Our Jack's come home to-day.

CHORUS!

8
Our Jack's come home from sea to-day,
To make his Nell his wife,
With loving faith she no'er despair'd,
Tho' all hope within us died;
Yet her eye grew dim, her cheek grew pale,
She slowly pined away,
But the lovely bloom's on her face again,
Her Jack's come home to-day,
But the lovely bloom's on her face again,
Her Jack's come home to-day.

CHORUS.