

OH, GIVE ME A HOME BY THE SEA!

Con spirito.

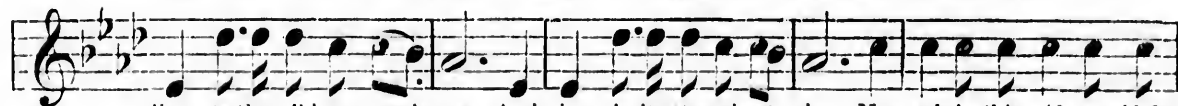
Words and Music by E. A. HOSMER.



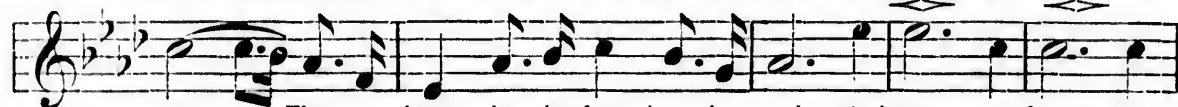
1. Oh, give me a home by the sea, Where wild waves are crest - ed with foam! Where
2. At morn, when the sun from the east Comes man-tled in crim - son and gold, Whose



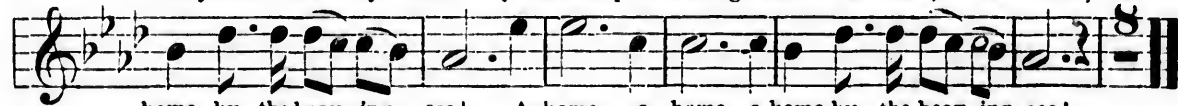
shrill winds are car - ol - ing free, As o'er the blue wa - ters they come; For I'd
hues on the bil - lows are cast, Which spar - kle with splen - dor un - told; Oh!



list to the wild o - cean's roar, And joy in its stormi - est glee, Nor ask in this wide world for
then by the shore would I stray, And roam as the hal - cyon free: From en - vy and care fir - a -



more..... Than a home by the deep heav - ing sea! A home, a home, a
- way..... At my home by the deep heav - ing sea! A home, a home, a



home by the heav - ing sea! A home, a home, a home by the heav - ing sea!

3 At eve, when the moon in her pride
Rides queen of the soft summer night,
And gleams on the murmuring tide,
With floods of her silvery light;
Oh! earth has no beauty so rare,
No place that is dearer to me;
Then give me, so free and so fair,
A home by the deep heaving sea!