

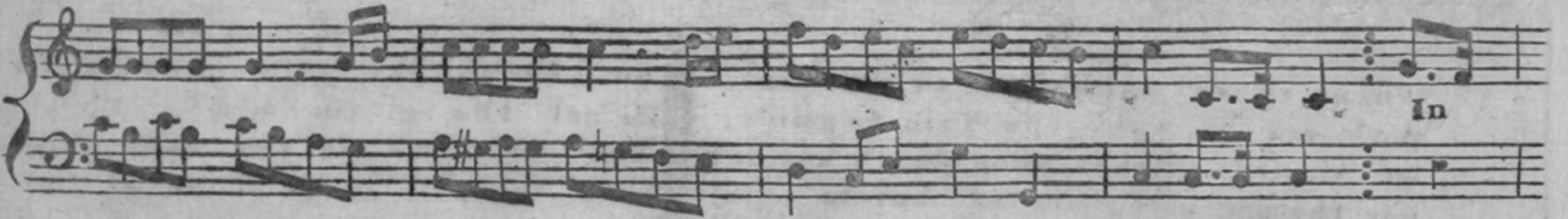
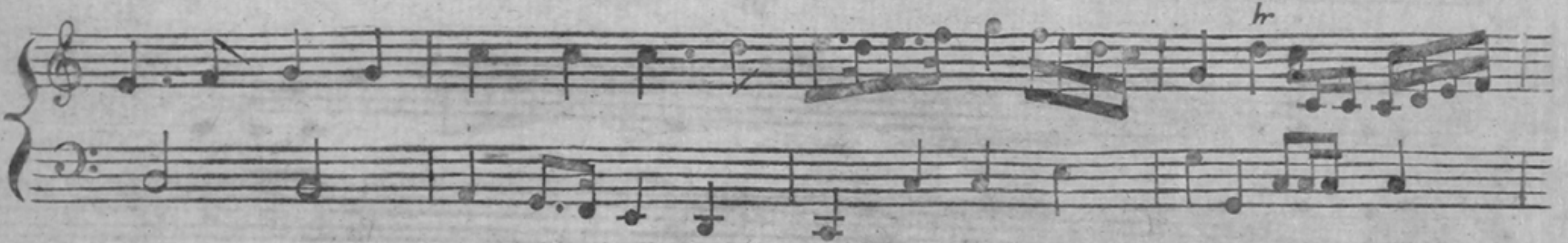
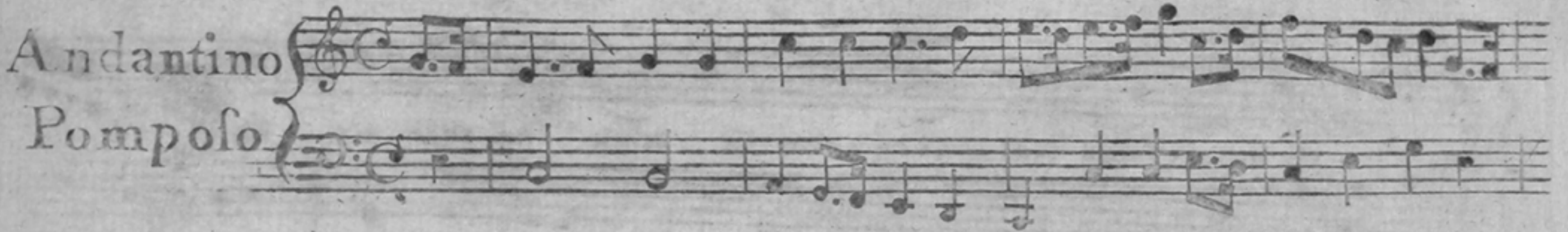
LASHED TO THE HELM

Price 20 Cents

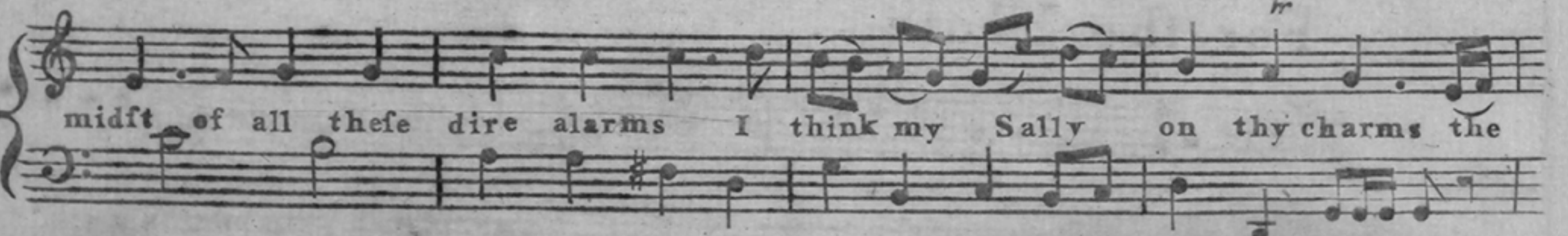
Published at B. Carr's Musical Repositories New York and Philadelphia and J. Carr's Baltimore

Andantino

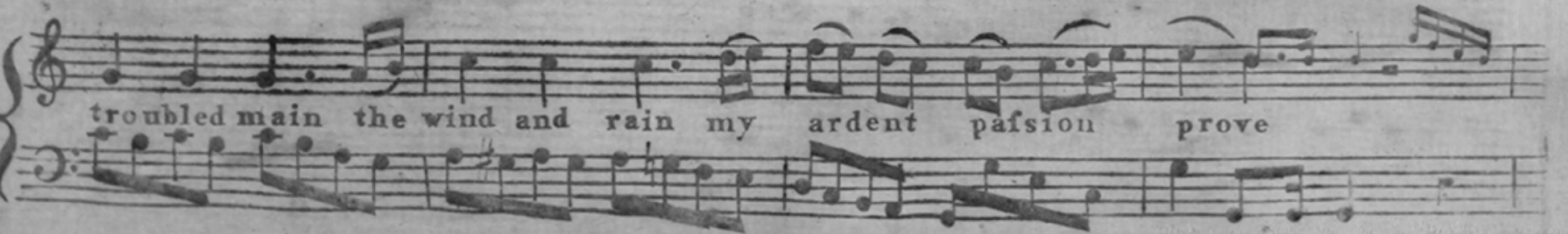
Pomposo



storms when clouds obscure the sky and thunders roll and lightnings fly In



midst of all these dire alarms I think my Sally on thy charms the



troubled main the wind and rain my ardent passion prove

Lafhd to the helm fhou'd seas o'erwhelm Id think on thee my love Id
 think on thee my love Id think on thee my love
 Lafhd to the helm fhou'd seas o'erwhelm Id think on thee my love
 Lafhd to the helm fhou'd seas o'erwhelm Id think on thee my love

2

3

When rocks appear on ev'ry side
 And art is vain the ship to guide
 In varied shapes when death appears
 The thoughts of thee my busom cheers
 The troubled niam
 The wind and rain
 My ardent passion prove
 Lafhd to the helm
 Shou'd seas o'erwhelm
 Id think on thee my love

But shou'd the gracious pow'rs be kind
 Dispel the gloom and still the wind
 And waft me to thy arms once more
 Safe to my long lost native shore
 No more the main
 Id tempt again
 But tender joys improve
 I then with thee
 Shou'd happy be
 And think on nought but love

For the Flute

Lafhd to the helm fhou'd seas o'erwhelm Id think on thee my love Id
 think on thee my love Id think on thee my love
 Lafhd to the helm fhou'd seas o'erwhelm Id think on thee my love

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