THE PIRATE'S SERENADE.

My Boat's by the Tower
Adapted, Arranged, and partly Composed by
ALEXANDER BALL.

Baltimore Published by G. Willig Jun.

Lith. of Ed. Weber & Co. Baltimore
THE PIRATE'S SERENADE

"My boat's by the Town"

As Sung by

Mr. HOWARD,

[Pounded on a beautiful German Air.]

Adapted, Arranged & partly Composed by

ALEXANDER BALL

And dedicated to his Friend

JOHN R. GARLAND of VA.

Baltimore, Published by G. Willig Jun.

Con Anima.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1841 by G. Willig Jr. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Md.
2. v. For give my rough mood, unac custom'd to sue, I woo not perhaps as your

My boat's by the tow'r, my barque's in the bay, And both must be gone ere the

land lovers woo, My voice has been tuned to the notes of the gun, That
dawning of day; The moon's in her shroud, but to guide thee a far, On the

startle the deep when the combat's begun, And hea vy and hard is the
deck of the daring's a love lighted star. Then wake lady wake, I am

grasp of the hand, Whose glove has been e ver the guard of our band. Then

waiting for thee, And this night or ne ver my bride thou shalt be. Then
wake, lady wake, I am waiting for thee, And this night or never my

Oh! Islands there are on the face of the deep,
Where the leaves never change, and the skies never weep,
And there if thou wilt, our love bower shall be,
When we leave for the greenwood, our home on the sea.
And there thou shalt sing of the deeds that were done,
When we loosed the last blast and the last battle won.

Then wake lady &c.

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Oh! haste, lady haste, for the fair breezes blow,
And my ocean bird poises her pinions of snow;
Now fast to the lattice these silken cords twine,
They are meet for such feet and such fingers as thine!
The signal my mates—ho! hurrah! for the sea.
This night and forever my bride thou shalt be.
The signal my mates &c.

Pirate's serenade.

L.W. Webb.