THE PIRATE'S SERENADE,

Sung with great applause by

Mr. Borncastle,

Composed by

J. THOMSON,

of EDINBURGH.

BOSTON.

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Opposite the new Court House.
THE PIRATE'S SERENADE.

VOICE.

CON SPIRITO. My Boat's by the tow'r, My Barque's in the bay; And

PIANO.

both must be gone, ere the dawning of day. The moon's in her shroud, but to

FORTÉ.

guide thee afar, On the deck of the daring's a love lighted star, Then

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1838 by H. Prentiss, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.
wake lady wake I am waiting for thee And this night or never my

Bride thou shalt be Then wake lady wake I am

waiting for thee And this night or never my Bride thou shalt be.
give my rough mood unacustom'd to sue. I woo not perhaps as your

land lovers woo. My voice has been tuned to the notes of the gun, That

starble the deep, when the combat's begun. And heavy and hard is the

grasp of that hand, Whose glove has been ever the guard of our band. Then
3.

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 green wood 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 &c.

A little faster.

4.

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 for ever my Bride thou shalt be.

The signal &c.