

OVER THE SEA

FROM THE ROMANCE OF ANGELA

Words by

F. A. DURIVAGE ESQ.

Melody by

N. G. O.

Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE

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Opposite the OLD SOUTH.

Over the sea my love over the sea

Know'st thou the land that is dear-est to me! Where pur - ple grapes cluster On

lattice and tree, And through the dark or - ange grove, Wan - ders the bee, Where the

rose tree and lau-rel And myr-tle bright three! Grow wild in my bow-er far

ad lib:

o-ver the sea! O - - - ver the sea my love o-ver the sea,

Know'st thou the land that is dearest to me?

2

Know'st thou the land
 Where the fond lover tells
 His tale of romance
 By the bright Cascatelles:
 Where blue is the heaven
 And balmy the air,
 And Venus looks lovely
 In Florence the fair;
 Though foreign invaders
 Encumber the land,
 And our arches of triumph
 In mockery stand.
 Over the sea &c.

3

By the dark Coliseum's
 Mysterious wall,
 In the heart of old Rome
 We will laugh at her fall
 Though Italy's glory
 Is nought but a name,
 Yet our passionate hearts
 Shall atone for her shame.
 And we will be happy, love;
 Over the sea,
 In the land of the myrtle
 So precious to me.
 Over the sea &c.