

SECOND EDITION.



I'M AFLOAT, I'M AFLOAT.

A SONG,

POETRY BY ELIZA COOK.

Music composed and respectfully dedicated to

GEORGE P. MORRIS, Esq.

B Y

JOHN M. WHITE.

Per. 37 ½ cents net.

BOSTON.

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I'M A F L O A T.

Poetry by Miss E. COOK.

Music by J. M. WHITE.

8ta

ALLEGRETTO.

Con Gusto.



I'm a-float I'm a-float on the fierce rolling tide, The o-cean's my home and my



bark is my bride, Up up with my flag let it wave o'er the sea, I'm a-



float I'm afloat and the rover is free I fear not the monarch I
gva

heed not the law, I've a compass to steer by a dagger to draw; And ne'er as a coward or
tr

slave will I kneel While my guns carry shot and my belt bears a steel While my
gva

guns carry shot and my belt bears a steel. *gva*

Quick quick trim hersails, let her sheet kiss the wind And I

warrant we'll soon leave the sea-bird behind Up up with my flag let it

wave o'er the sea, I'm a-float I'm afloat and the rover is free.

The

night gathers o'er us, the thunder is heard What matter our vessel skims

on like a bird, What to her is the dash of the storm ridden main, She has
 braved it before and can brave it again She has braved it before and can
 brave it again.

The fire gleaming flashes around us may fall,
 They may strike they may cleave but they cannot appal,
 With lightning above us and darkness below,
 Through the wide waste of waters right onward we go—
 Hurrah my brave crew, ye may drink, ye may sleep,
 The storm fiend is hushed we're alone on the deep,
 Our flag of defiance still waves o'er the sea—
 I'm afloat I'm afloat and the rover is free .