SEP -3 1918 ©CLE132177

Our War Craft is Sailing Away.

To the boys in the blue

Brayton Vanderwater.

Andantino Grandioso

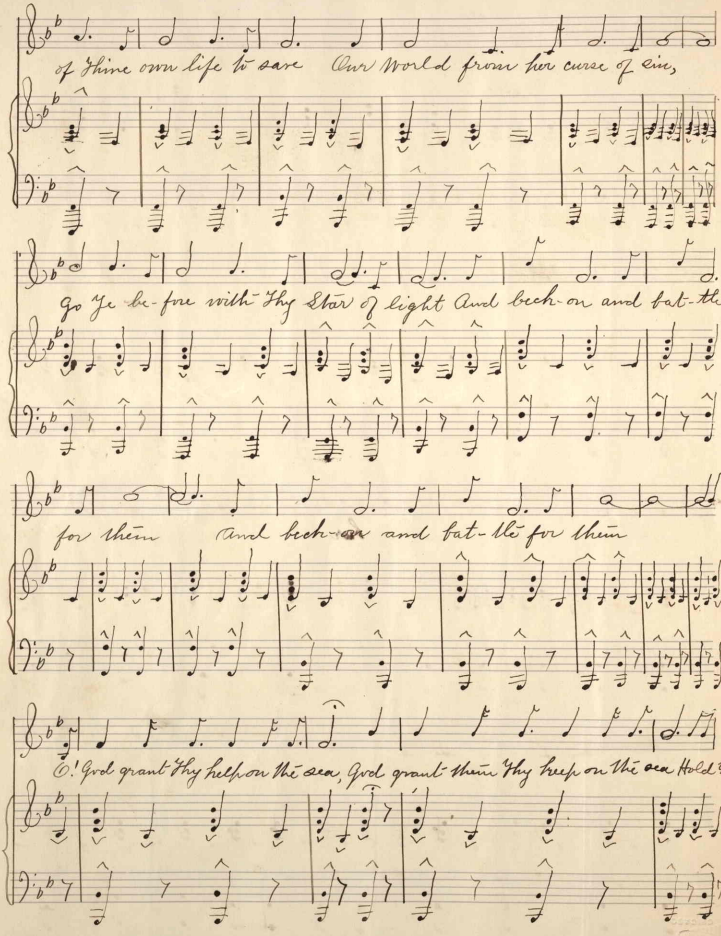
trumalo

Pelt-ing the waves of the gray with-ing sea, Our war craft is

sail-ing a-way. Out on her decks are our ma-ry of men

Sweep-ing a-way from our keel; Ge-ans Who gave

M1646
.V.


of Thine own life to save Our World from her curse of sin,
Go Ye be-fore with Thy Star of light And beck-on and bat-tle
for them and beck-on and bat-tle for them
O! God grant Thy help on the sea, God grant them Thy keep on the sea Hold the

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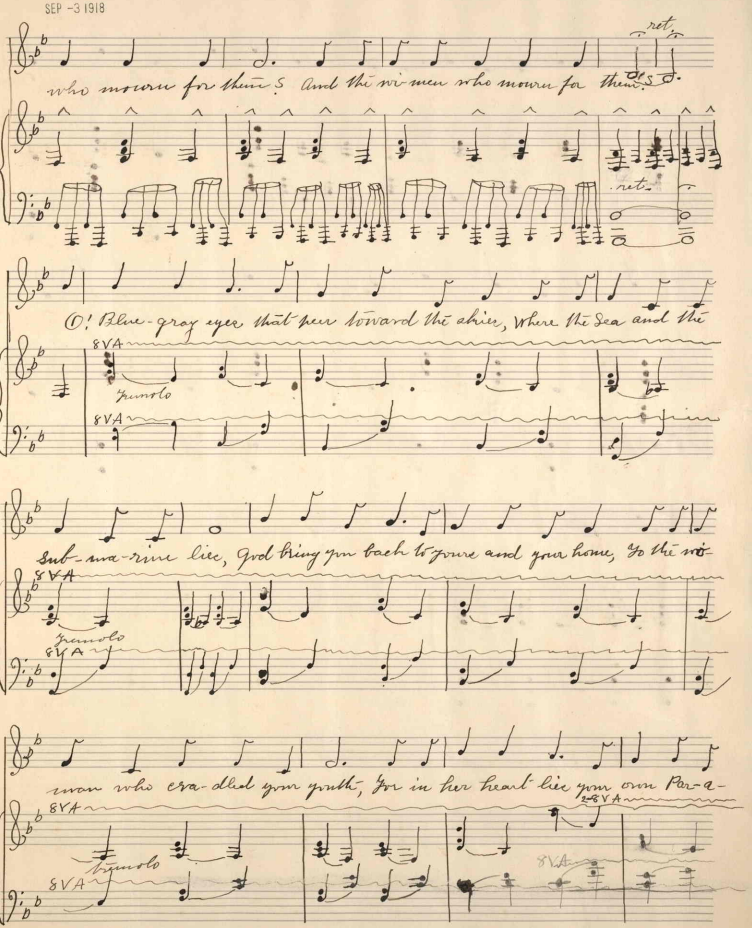
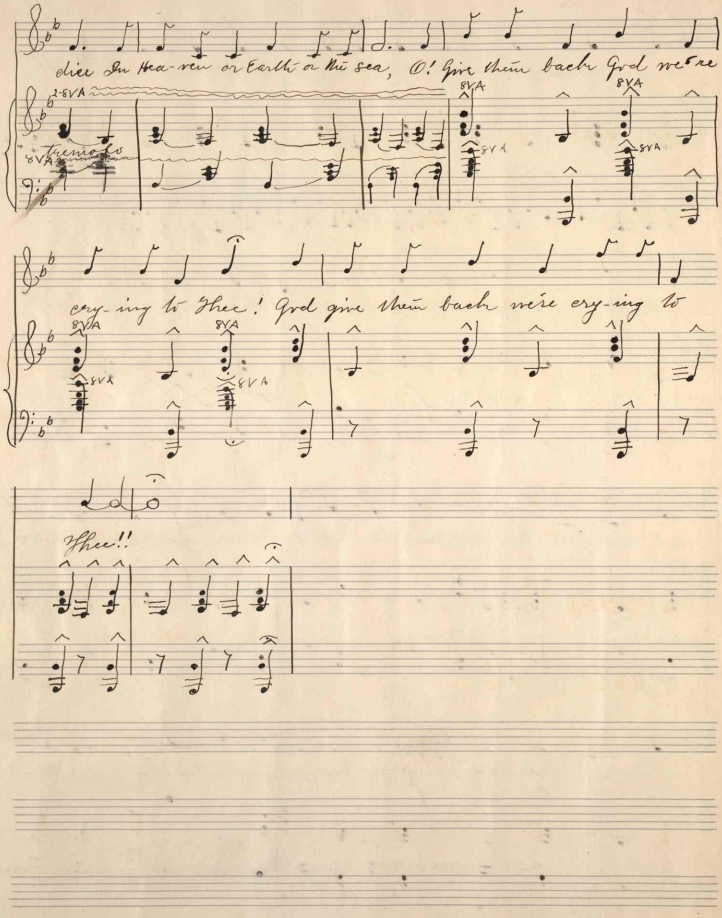
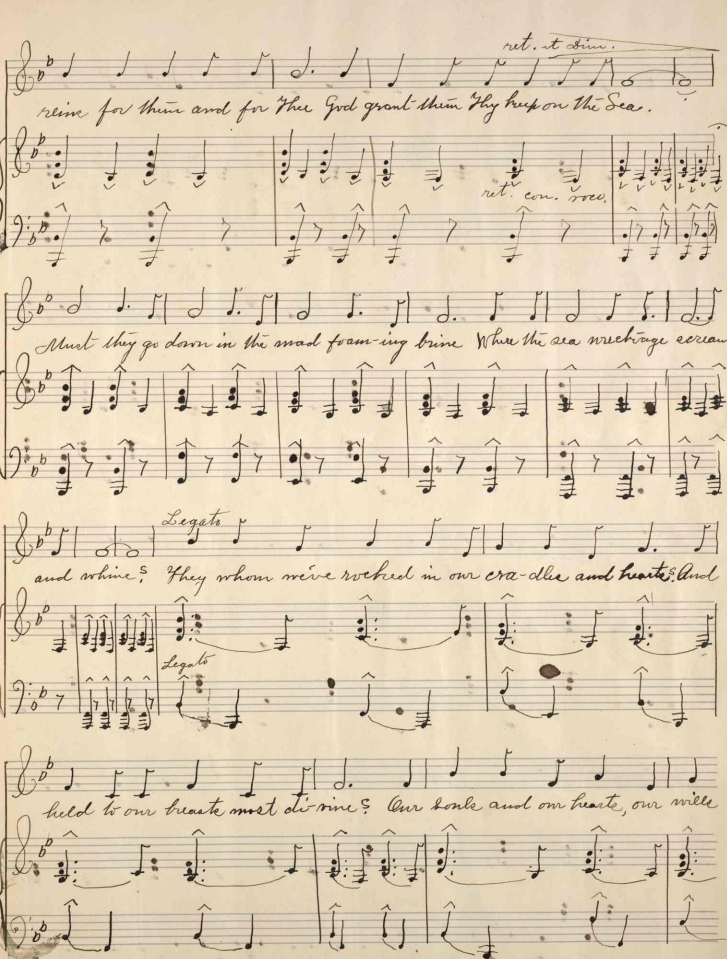
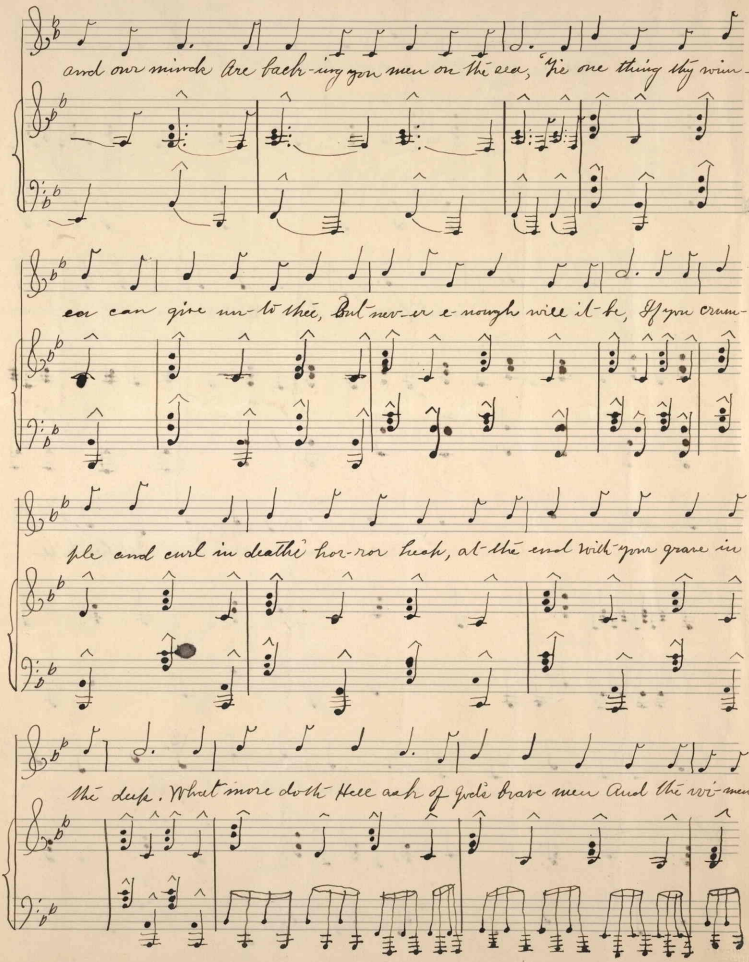

ret.
who mourn for them? And the wi-men who mourn for them.
D.S.
ret.
O! Blue-gray eyes that peer toward the skies, Where the sea and the
8VA
tremolo
8VA
Sub-ma-rine lies, God bring you back to your and your home, To the wi-
8VA
tremolo
8VA
men who cra-dled your youth, For in her heart lies your own Para-
8VA
8VA
tremolo
8VA
8VA


dice In Hea-ven or Earth or the sea, O! Give them back God we're

tremolo
cry-ing to Thee! God give them back we're cry-ing to

Thee!!


ret. a tempo.
reine for them and for Thee God grant them Thy keep on the Sea.
rit. con. voce.
Must they go down in the mad foam-ing brine Where the sea wreckage scream
Legato
and whine? They whom we've rocked in our cra-dles and hearts? And
Legato
held to our breasts most di-vine? Our souls and our hearts, our wills



and our minds Are back-ing you men on the sea, 'Tis one thing thy win-

ea can give un-to thee, But nev-er e-nough will it be, If you crum-

ple and curl in death's hor-ror heap, at the end with your grave in

the deep. What more doth Hell ask of God's brave men And the vi-men

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