

Dear Heart Across the Ocean.



**NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY**
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Words by
ANNE L. MCKINLEY
Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

M/C 56
-f

DEAR HEART ACROSS THE OCEAN

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The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4.

Dear heart a - cross the o - cean, Will you : not come back to me, You may
Dear heart a - cross the o - cean, If you come not back to me, You have

The first system of the vocal melody is written on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is shown in two staves below the vocal line. The lyrics are: "Dear heart a - cross the o - cean, Will you : not come back to me, You may / Dear heart a - cross the o - cean, If you come not back to me, You have".

bleed for God and coun - try, But my heart it bleeds for thee; Oh, come
know the price and paid it, In the cause of Lib - er - ty; Oh, come

The second system of the vocal melody is written on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is shown in two staves below the vocal line. The lyrics are: "bleed for God and coun - try, But my heart it bleeds for thee; Oh, come / know the price and paid it, In the cause of Lib - er - ty; Oh, come".

back a - cross the o - cean, When the Na - tions are set free, You may
back a - cross the o - cean, When the Na - tions are set free, You may

The third system of the vocal melody is written on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is shown in two staves below the vocal line. The lyrics are: "back a - cross the o - cean, When the Na - tions are set free, You may / back a - cross the o - cean, When the Na - tions are set free, You may".

bleed for God and coun - try, But my heart it bleeds for thee.
 bleed for God and coun - try, But my heart it bleeds for thee.

CHORUS

Dear hear a-cross the o - cean, Du - ty called, I bade you go, For a heart that loves not

hon - or, Is an al - ly to the foe; Oh, come back a - cross the o - cean, When the

ty - rant is laid low, For the heart that loves not hon - or, Is an al - ly to the foe.

