

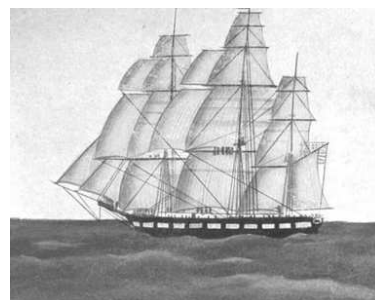
# *A life on the ocean wave*

*Epes Sargent (1813-1880)*

*Henry Russell (1812-1900)*

*Epes Sargent was inspired by a visit to The Battery, New York City, and wrote a poem, for which Henry Russell then wrote the tune.*

*The song is used by the United States Marine Academy as its official march.*



*Version: Vocal with piano accompaniment.  
Includes chord symbols and lyrics.  
Arranged by: Henry Russell  
Edited by: Kim Patricia Tame 2015*

*This edition, whether traditionally or electronically published, is the work of The Sheet Music Stack.*

*Purchasers may use this edition for personal enjoyment and musical development.  
This edition may not be copied or duplicated in anyway without permission.*



*The Sheet Music Stack  
Tel: 07857 602109 email: [info@sheetmusicstack.com](mailto:info@sheetmusicstack.com)  
[www.sheetmusicstack.com](http://www.sheetmusicstack.com)*

# A life on the ocean wave

Epes Sargent (1813-1880)

Henry Russell (1812-1900)

♩ = 80

8

5

9

13

D7

8

loco

pp

A

17 *G* *D7*

life on the oc - ean wave! \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ home on the roll ing deep! \_\_\_\_\_ Where the

*p*

21 *G*

scatt - ered wat - ers rave \_\_\_\_\_ and the winds their rev \_\_\_\_\_ els keep.

*mf*

8

25

8 \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ home on the rol - ling

*mp*

deep Where the scat - tered wa - ters rave, and the winds their re - vels

keep. Like an eag - le caged I pine on this dull un - chang - ing

shore, Oh give me the flash - ing brine, The

39

*E7*

*Am* *D*

Chorus *G*

spray and the temp - est's ro - ar. A life on the oc - ean wave! — A —

43

*D7*

home on the roll - ing deep! — Where the scatt - ered wat - ers rave, — And the

47

*G*

*D7*

winds their rev - els keep. — The winds, — the

50 *G* *D7* *G*

winds, the winds their rev - els keep, The

53 *D7* *G* *D7* *G* *C*

winds, the winds, the winds their rev - els keep!

57 *G* *C* *G* *C* *G*

61

# *A life on the ocean wave*

*A life on the ocean wave!  
A home on the rolling deep!  
Where the scattered waters rave  
And the winds their revels keep.  
Like an eagle caged I pine  
On this dull unchanging shore,  
Oh, give me the flashing brine  
The spray and the tempest's roar.*

## *Chorus*

*A life on the ocean wave!  
A home on the rolling deep!  
Where the scattered waters rave  
And the winds their revels keep.  
The winds, the winds, the winds their revels keep.  
The winds, the winds, the winds their revels keep.*

*Once more on the deck I stand  
Of my own swift gliding craft,  
Set sail, farewell to the land,  
The gale follows fair abaft.  
We shoot through the sparkling foam  
Like an ocean bird set free,  
Like the ocean bird, our home  
We'll find far out on the sea!*

## *Chorus*

*The land is no longer in view  
The clouds have begun to frown  
But with a stout vessel and crew,  
We'll say, let the storm come down!  
And the song of our heart shall be  
While the winds and waters rave,  
A life on the heaving sea!  
A home on the bounding wave!*

## *Chorus*