

As sung by J. P. O'KEEFE
of Tatcher, Primrose & West's Minstrels.

To Justus W. Koch Esq.

Sailing home to Nell.



Song ^{and} Chorus,

WORDS BY

George Cooper,

MUSIC BY

J. P. SKELLY.

Orch. arrangement 60¢

Song



NEW-YORK.

PUBLISHED BY A. M. SCHACHT & CO., 67 EAST 4TH ST

Copyright 1885 by Robert Schacht.

"SAILING HOME TO NELL!"

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by J. P. SKELLY.

Con spirito.

PIANO. *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8.

p

1. I left her stand - ing on the shore, My love so sweet and
 2. I sail the fierce and an - gry deep, And still of her I
 3. Tho' when I sail a - gain to home, A - cross the dark blue

The vocal melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. The dynamics are marked 'p' (piano). The music continues with a similar accompaniment pattern.

dear, _____ To sail the wide, wide o - cean o'er Tho'
 dream; _____ I think of her when - e'er I sleep, Her
 sea, _____ I know there's one be - yond the foam, Whose

The chorus continues with the same vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written on a single staff with the piano accompaniment on two staves below.

Copyright 1885 by Robert Schacht.

Published by A. M. Schacht & Co. N.Y.

Copyright assigned to Carl Fischer, N. Y.

skies be bright or drear. But still a star yet
 eyes up - on me beam! Tho' while my watch I
 smile will wel - come me As con - stant as the

shines for me With joy that none can tell, The
 keep at sea One thought I love to tell, 'Tis
 po lar star, No words her love can tell, She'll

star that guides me o'er the sea, While sail - ing Home to Nell!
 true my heart shall ev - er be, While sail - ing Home to Nell!
 greet me sail ing from a - far, While sail - ing Home to Nell!

a tempo.

I'm sail - ing home, I'm sail - ing home, A - cross the dark blue sea; Tho'

a tempo.

poco rit.

far I wand - er o'er the foam, There's one who waits for me! Oh,

poco rit.

a tempo.

still a star now shines for me With joy no heart can tell, It's

a tempo.

poco rit.

one bright star that shines for me I'm sail - ing home to Nell.

poco rit. *colla voce.*