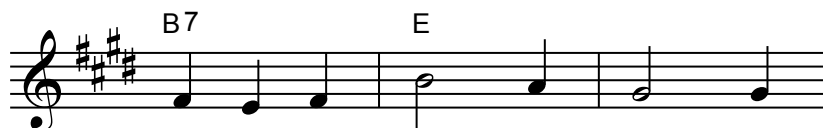


Blue Boat Home

Allegro (♩ = c. 120)



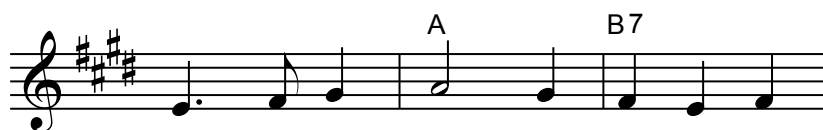
Though be - low me I feel no
Sun my sail _____ and wind my
I give thanks to the waves up -



mo - tion, Stand - ing on these
rud - der, As I ply the
hold - ing, Hail the great winds



moun - tains and plains. Far a -
star - ry sea, Lean - ing
urg - ing me on. Greet the



way from the roll - ing o - cean,
o - ver the edge in won - der,
in - fin - ite sea be - fore _____ me,



Still my dry land heart _____ can say:
Cast - ing quest - ions in - to the deep.
Sing the sky my sail - or's song:

Words: Peter Mayer (ed. Maggi Kerr Peirce)
Music: Rowland Hugh Pritchard

Hyfrodol
8.7.8.7.D

G#m F#m

I've been sail - ing all my
 Drift - ing here with my life's com -
 I was born ___ up - on the

E

life ___ now, Nev - er port ___ or
 pan - ions, All we kin - dred
 fath - oms, Nev - er port ___ or

G#m B7 E

har - bor I've known, The wide ___ world
 pil - grim souls Mak - ing our
 har - bor I've known. The wide ___ world

F#m E B7

is ___ the o - cean I trav - el,
 way by the light of the heav - ens,
 is ___ the o - cean I trav - el,

E A E B7 E

And the earth is my blue boat home.
 In our beau - ti - ful blue boat home.
 And the earth is my blue boat home.