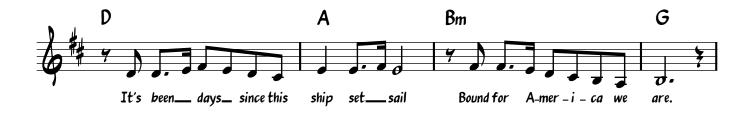
Notes Across Seas

Mary Verlander







Dear love, I travel through the ice and snow Around Cape Horn, the freezing cold, It makes us sailors all pale and worn It's all worth it we are told.

Dear love, the General Santy Ano For gold and treasure he fought. "Remember the Alamo" was the cry Of Travis, Bowie, and Crockett.

Dear love, the General Zachary Taylor With Scott he gained the day. Poor Santy lost both of his legs, But still he somehow ran away. Dear love, I yearn for a peaceful life, We have done our resposibility. And now we sailors are done with this war So this is the last note across the sea.

*Last chorus:
Because bound for Liverpool we are
Sincerely, your sailor boy.