

Notes Across Seas

Mary Verlander

D A Bm G



Dear love, 'twas long— since I've last been with you, the shore of Li-ver-pool is far.

D A Bm G



It's been— days— since this ship set— sail Bound for A-mer - i - ca we are.

Em D A G D



Bound for A-mer - i - ca we are Sin-cere - ly, your sail - or boy.

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 responsibility.
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.