

SM4955

By The Silver Sea

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Words by
HARRY GRAHAM

Paul and Chorus

Music by
EMMERICH KALMAN

Allegretto grazioso

Piano

pp

p

p

By the sil - ver sea, Be - hold me bask - ing! Hap - py to be free, And
Some folks stay at home, But I'm a rov - er; Free - ly would I roam The
naught else ask - ing! Leav - ing far be - hind me Those who seek to bind me
wide world o - ver! Where - so - e'er I wan - der, Sun - ny hours I squan - der,

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To some sen-ti-men-tal young Prin-cess!
Bask-ing in the light of wo-man's eyes;

All my life on her, To dance at-ten-dance?
Yet those i-dle days Aren't whol-ly wast-ed,

Frank-ly, I pre-fer My in-de-pen-dence! Why should I be wed-ded
Love in man-y ways, I've tried and tast-ed! Fol-lies I've com-mit-ted,

poco rit.

To some 'emp-ty head-ed girl? It's what I've al-ways dread-ed!
Mar-ried men I've pit-ied, As from flow'r to flow'r I've flit-ted!

If of sin-gle life, Per-chance, I wea-ry, And I need a wife, To
Some day, soon or late, My trav-els end-ed, I shall find the mate That

keep me cheer - y, I can choose my own one, Not a quite un - known one
 Fate in - tend - ed! She shall have no true - er, More im - passioned woo - er,

Whom I have no long - ing to pos - sess!
 Seek - ing for the boon that lov - ers prize!
 Lib - er - ty is sweet, Though
 Jour - neys end, they say, In

allargando

rath - er lone - ly! Some day I may meet The one and on - ly!
 lov - ers' meet - ing, I shall hear some day, My own heart beat - ing,

On that hap - py day, per - chance, I may say "Yes!"
 When at last I've won the sun - shine from the skies! When I

rit. *p*

rit. *p* *dolce*

Refrain
Tempo di Marcia. (♩ = ♩)

meet with that sweet lit - tle maid - en, 'Tis no

roy - al Prin - cess she shall be, For with

true. love her heart must be lad - en And her

smile shall grow ten - der for me! I shall

feel that I can't live with - out her, — And no

more shall I dwell all a - lone; — With my

arms close en - fold - ed a - bout her, — I shall make her for

pp poco rit.

ev - er my own! When I own!

1 2

rit.