

His Boat comes on the sunny Tide.— Es kommt sein Boot.

N^o 7.

Andante affettuoso.

Violino.

Violoncello.

Pianoforte.

His boat comes on the sun - ny tide, and bright - ly gleams the
ea - ger bound, his has - ty tread, his well - known voice I'll
*Es kommt sein Boot auf sonn'-gem Meer, hell glänzt der Schaum an
springt vom Deck, er kommt, er fliegt! Bald tönt sein Gruss ver -*

flash - ing oar; the boat - men car - ol by his side, and blythe - ly near the
short - ly hear; and o those arms so kind - ly spread! That greet - ing smile! that
*Ru - ders Rand; Ma - tro - sen jauch - zen um ihn her, und trei - ben froh zum
traut mir her; und o! sein Arm, der mich um - schmiegt! Sein Lü - cheln! sei - ne*

wel - come shore. How soft - ly Shan - non's cur - rents flow! His shad - ow in the
 man - ly tear! In oth - er lands, when far a - way, my love with hope did
 lie - ben Strand. Wie sanft des Shan - non's Flu - then geh'n! Des Lieb - sten Schat - ten
 Man - nes - zähr! Ob noch so fern ich sein ge - dacht, Lieb' ging mit Hoff - nung

stream I see: The ver - y wa - ters seem to know ——— dear is the freight they
 nev - er twain; it saw him thus, both night and day, ——— to Shan - non's banks re - -
 seh ich dort. Das Was - ser selbst scheint zu ver - steh'n ——— wie theu - re Fracht mir's
 Hand in Hand, ich sah ihn al - so Tag und Nacht ——— zu - rück - ge - kehrt an

bear to me. His
 turn'd a - gain. Joanna Baillie. Er
 trägt zum Port.
 Shan - nons Strand. G. Pertz.