

Somebody's Ship Will Be Home By-and-by - song lyrics

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SOMEBODY'S SHIP WILL BE HOME BY-AND-BY.

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Words and Music by Chas. Graham.

There's a low, soft song in a chamber, where sits in the darkening room
A young wife lulling her babe to rest, scarce seen in the deepening gloom,
And her song to her babe is telling how, with hope and joy, she sees
The white sails homeward swelling of a ship before the breeze.
She rocks her baby boy to sleep, and sings to the wind as by they sweep:

Refrain.

Some little bird has been singing to me,
Bringing me tidings from over the sea;
Some one is sailing to Baby and I,
Somebody's ship will be home by-and-by.

Far away a sailor is pacing his deck as he hums a song,
While homeward-flying the good ship speeds like a fleet-winged bird along;
His heart with his ship is bounding, and his song it well may cheer;
In the gusts of the night-wind sounding, a refrain he seems to hear;
As foaming past the surges fly, there comes to his mind a lullaby:-Refrain.