

Oh What A Beautiful Ocean - song lyrics

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OH! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL OCEAN.

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Words and mimic by Wm. B. Gray.

Standing one day on a cliff near the shore,
Where the ships pass to sea.
A gray-haired old sailor was gazing far o'er
The blue briny deep peacefully;
For sixty long years, 'midst pleasures and tears,
Along with his old pard Ned,
He'd sailed the wide ocean, to him ever dear,
While thus looking seaward he said:

Chorus.

Oh! what a beautiful ocean! Oh! what a glorious sea,
True as a love's devotion, serving us faithfully;
Oh! what a beautiful ocean, oh! what a glorious sea,
Oh! what a great friend the ocean has been to me.

Pitching and tossing for several days,
While the rain fiercely poured,
A big ocean liner was crossing the sea,
With eight hundred people on board:
All the folks, except three, were as sick as could be,
And a meal hadn't eaten for days;
While the owner, a Hebrew, each day was on deck,
Exclaiming in voice full of praise:

Chorus.

Oh! what a beautiful ocean! Oh! what a glorious sea.
The higher the steamer tosses, the cheaper it is for me:
It costs a great pile to feed them, appetites increase at sea.
So keep on a-rolling, old ocean, be kind to me.

Sailing away was a big ship one day,
Headed for England's shore:
On board was Jack Johnson, a young married man.
With his wife and mother-in-law.
When at sea just a day, a storm came their way.
And swept from the deck to the sea.
Jack Johnson's wife's mother, who sank and was drowned,
Then Jack said in tones peacefully:

Chorus.

Oh! what a beautiful ocean! Oh! what a glorious sea,
While his poor wife was frantic and crying bitterly:
Jack fixed his eyes on the water, just as he chuckled with glee.
Oh! what a great friend the ocean has been to me.