

Ah, for wings to soar

Anonymous

Andante
p

1. Ah! for wings to soar, O'er the dark blue sea,
2. Ah! for one sweet word, Whis - pered in mine ear,

5 *cresc.* *Fine*

Speed - ing from this ex - ile shore, To live in peace, with thee.
Stir - ing, as it oft hath stirred My hearth with mem - 'ries dear.

9 *f*

The years seem bright when hope's soft star Shone out in light a - cross our way, And
The years roll on, and hope once strong Grows faint and wea - ry with de - lay, Ah,

14 *D.C.*

ev - 'ry hill and vale a - far Was glad - den'd by its ray.
me! how earn - est - ly I long To thee to fly a way!