

# A Canadian Boat Song

Words and Music by THOMAS MOORE

*Andante* Key F

*mf* *p* *cresc.*

1. Faint-ly as tolls the eve - ning chime. Our  
 2. Why should we yet our sail un - fur! There

voic - es keep tune, and our oars keep time, Our voic - es keep tune, and our  
 is not a breath the blue wave to curl, There is not a breath the blue

oars keep time; Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll  
 wave to curl. But when the wind blows off the shore, Oh!

Key C

Key F

sing at Saint Ann's our part - ing hymn. Row, broth - ers row! the stream runs fast, The  
 sweet - ly we'll rest our wea - ry oar. Blow, bree - zes, blow! the stream runs fast, The

Rapids are near, and the day - light's past, The Rapids are near, and the day - light's past. *D. %*

*dim.* *D. %*