

for The Village Waytes

Bound To The Wave

Mark Dietrich

J. David Moore

Bass solo *mf*

1. We'll say our fare-wells in the night And
sails are all patch-work and torn But she's

Tutti *mf*

Ho yo

4

see that her rig-ging is tight We'll be
wor- thy as sure as you're born We'll be

Ho yo

6

have her un-tied at first light
danc-ing with dol-phins by morn.

Haul a-way! And we shall be bound to the

9

2. Our
3. To

wave, Wa-ter our moth-er and wa-ter our grave.