

Words and Music by
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1. In the year of 'Thir - ty - nine_

2. — F#m

as - sem - bled here — the vol-un - teers_

In the days when

lands were few_

Here the ship sailed out —

in - to the blue_ and sun - ny morn_

The sweet - est

sight ev - er seen_

And the night fol - lowed day

And the sto - ry tell - ers say_

That the score brave

souls in - side_

For man - y a lone - ly day_

sailed a - cross the milk - y seas

Never looked back nev - er feared_ nev - er cried_

Don't you hear my call_

though you're man - y years a - way_ Don't you

hear me call - ing you Write your

let - ters in the sand for the day_ All your

let - ters in the sand can - not heal_

I take your hand In the

me like your hand For my

land that our grand - chil - dren

knew_ 2. In the life still a - head_

Pit - y me_

2. In the year of 'thirty-nine
Came a ship in from the blue
The volunteers came home that day
And they bring good news
Of a world so newly born
Though their hearts so heavily weigh
For the earth is old and grey
Little darlin' we'll away
But my love this cannot be
Oh so many years have gone
Though I'm older than a year
Your mother's eyes from your eyes cry to me