

# La Paloma

The Dove

S. YRADIER

The day that I left my  
And when I came home from  
home for the roll - ing sea, I said "Moth - er dear, Oh,  
Ni - na to part no more, To rest with my moth - er  
pray to thy God for me." And ere we sailed I went fond - leave to  
dear on my na - tive shore. A - dieu to the ship where oft - en with chang - ing  
take Of Ni - - na, who wept as if her poor heart would break.  
mind I've laughed and I've wept as veerd the light chang - ing wind.

*p* *mf* *dim*

Chords: C, G7, C

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*mf*

Ni - na, if I should die and o'er o - ceans foam, Soft - ly a white dove  
Then comes the day, the hap - py and blessed day, Chas - ing all sad - ness



*mf*


on a fair eve should come. Op - en thy lat - tice, dear - est for it will  
sor - row and care a - way. Ni - na so fair, all smiles will be by my



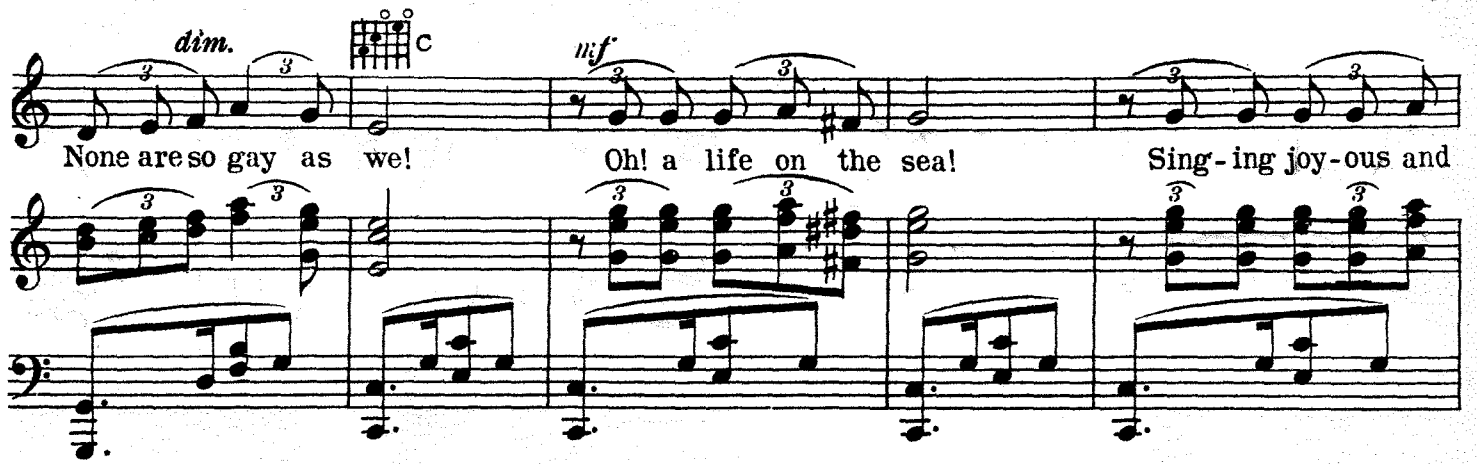
be, My faith - ful soul that lov - ing comes back to thee! Oh! a life on th  
side! Ni - na so dear, will be my own blush - ing bride.



sea! Sing - ing joy - ous and free, Oh! we're go - ing

*dim.*  C

None are so gay as we! *mf* Oh! a life on the sea! Sing - ing joy - ous and



 G7  C

free, Oh! we're go - ing None are so gay as we!

*fz*

