

Across the Western Ocean

A Sea Chantey (American Folk Song) [Am]

Arranged by *Celius Dougherty* (1902–1986) [Am]

Oh, the times are hard and the wages low,
[o:ʊ ðʌ ta:ɪmz æɹ hæd ænd ðʌ 'we:ɪdʒ.ɪz lo:ʊ]

Oh, sailor, where you bound to?
The Rocky Mountains are my home,
Across the western ocean.

We are going away from friends and home,
Oh, sailor, where you bound to?
We're going away to search for gold,
Across the western ocean.

Fathers, mothers, say goodbye,
Oh, sailor, where you bound to?
Sisters, brothers, don't you cry,
O'er the western ocean.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

