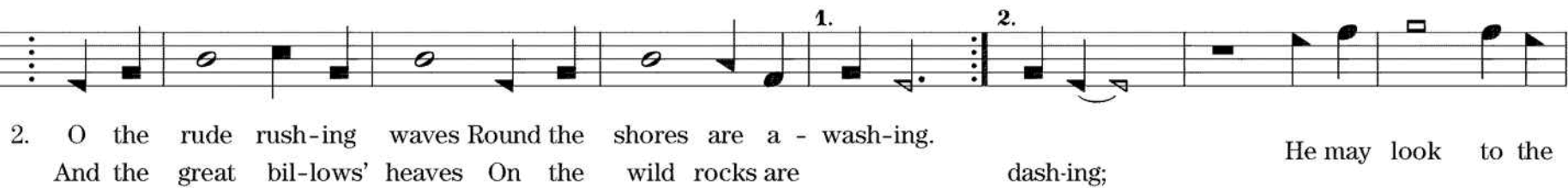


E♭ Major. Broadside ballad, 1800s.

Arr. Edward R. White, 1855.



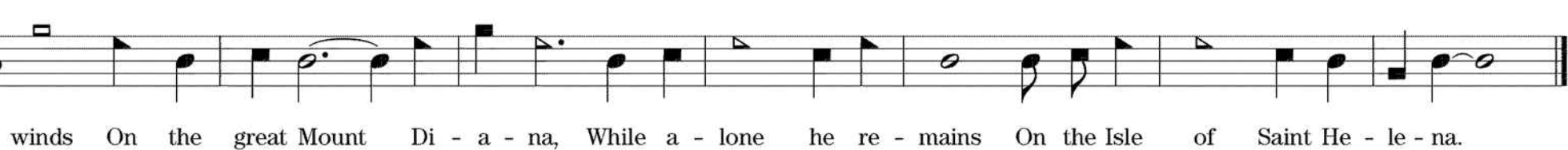
1. Buon-a - parte is a - far, From his war and his fight-ing; He may list to the
He has gone to a place He can nev - er de - light in;



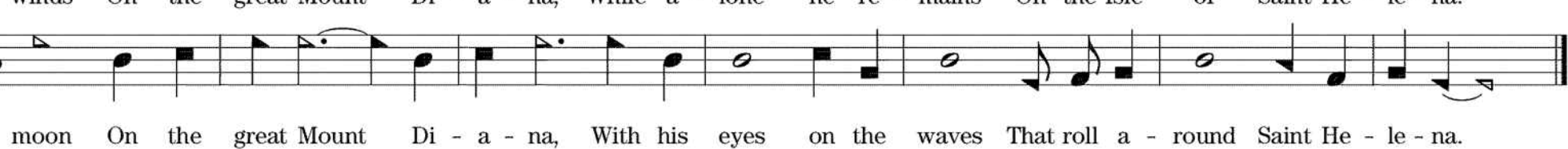
2. O the rude rush-ing waves Round the shores are a - wash-ing. He may look to the
And the great bil-lows' heaves On the wild rocks are dash-ing;



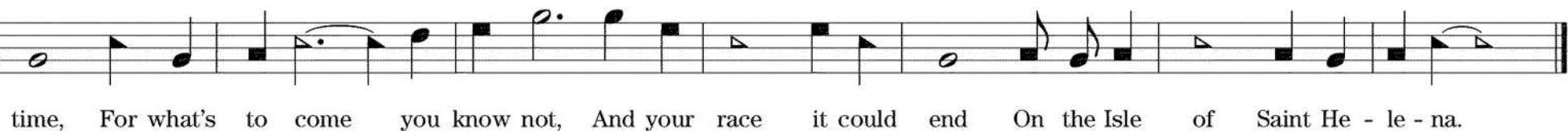
3. Come all you who have wealth Pray be - ware of am - bi - tion And be stead - fast in
For a small twist of fate, It may change your con - di - tion.



winds On the great Mount Di - a - na, While a - lone he re - mains On the Isle of Saint He - le - na.



moon On the great Mount Di - a - na, With his eyes on the waves That roll a - round Saint He - le - na.



time, For what's to come you know not, And your race it could end On the Isle of Saint He - le - na.