

Sailor Boy
at sea
Hays 197013
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Yours truly
J.D. Hegler

To my friend
CAPTAIN
J.D. HEGLER
of the Steamer
GUIDING STAR

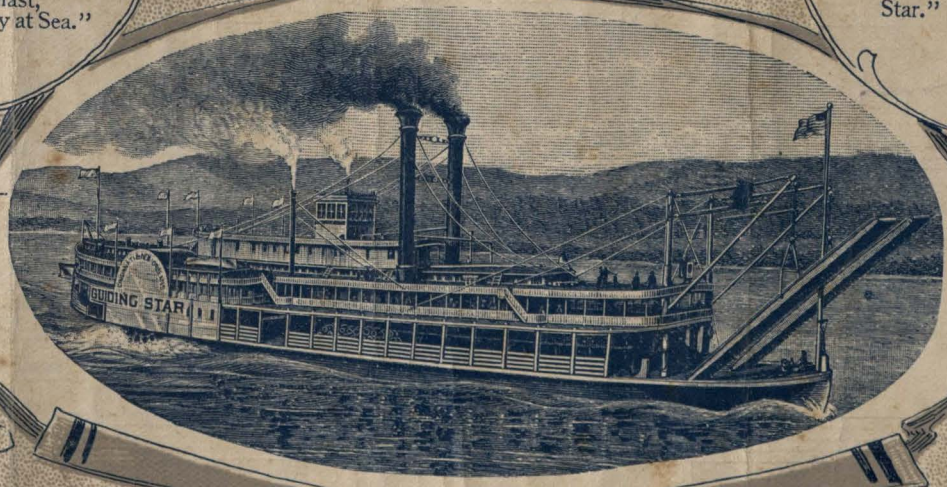
I respectfully dedicate this
Song and Chorus

The Sailor Boy at Sea

"When the angry clouds like
mountains rolled,
On the bosom of the deep,
And the brave ship, tossed
on the heaving waves
Like a restless child in sleep,
'Mid the thunders crash,
And the lightnings flash,
In the rigging high was he,
And a clinging fast
To the bending mast,
Was that Sailor Boy at Sea."

*As a token of my esteem of him as
a boatman, friend and gentleman.
Very Respectfully,
Will S. Hays.*

"He treads the roof of a
Steamer now,
And he's known both near
and far,
The Sailor Boy, is the Cap-
tain now,
Of the Steamer "Guiding
Star."



197013

THE SAILOR BOY AT SEA.

WILL S. HAYS.

Moderato.

1. When
2. Or

mf *p*

twink - ling stars, from cloud - less skies, Their watch - ful vig - ils kept, The
when the storm - king ruled the deep, And waves rolled moun - tain high, The

white sailed ship a - cross the sea, In si - lent gran - deur crept, And
an - gry voice of thun - der rolled, And light - ning lit the sky, When

gen - tle breez - es fanned the brow, Of one whose life was free, The
oth - er sail - ors quaked with fear, The brave ship lost would be, Ah!

brav - est one a - mong the crew, The sail - or boy at sea.
 there was one who nev - er feared—That sail - or boy at sea.

CHORUS.

Soprano.
 Alto.
 Tenor.
 Bass.

No more a sail - or boy at sea, A man known near and far, Brave
 No more a sail - or boy at sea, A man known near and far, Brave

D. C. al FINE.

Heg - ler! Own - er, Cap - tain of The Steam - er Guid - ing Star.
 Heg - ler! Own - er, Cap - tain of The Steam - er Guid - ing Star.

D. C. al FINE.

3 In time of calm, or hours of storm,
 Or whence he went, or came,
 In prison, irons, foreign lands,
 To him, life was the same,—
 A life of bold adventure, and,
 A heart, brave as could be,
 But never happier than when,
 A sailor boy at sea. CHO.

4 That sailor boy is now a man,
 Known to the world of fame,
 Big-hearted, brave—kind to a fault,
 A loved and honored name,
 He's Captain of the Guiding Star,
 No better man than he,
 For he's a living monument
 Of a sailor boy at sea. CHO.

CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE AND NEW ORLEANS

PALACE PASSENGER STEAMER

GUIDING STAR.

J. D. HEGLER, Commander.

HARRY D. HEGLER,

Clerks.

GEORGE HEGLER.

"OLD HEG."

RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO CAPTAIN J. D. HEGLER OF THE
STEAMER GUIDING STAR.

'Twas 'way back in the '30's, in Ohio, that a boy,
Was born to fill a father's and a mother's heart with joy,
And as that baby boy grew up, on nature's honest plan,
It was seen that pluck developed as he grew to be a man.

When he was only eight years old, he ran away from home,
He had a disposition then, that prompted him to roam.
To put all idle notions of his own upon the shelf,
And prove to everybody he could take care of himself.

The waving fields of corn and wheat, the valleys, streams and trees,
The varied scenes of country life,—the birds, the flowers and breeze
All lost their charms and failed to fill his heart with hope and joy,
For proud ambition took possession of this country boy.

The world was large and there was room for boys of grit and vim,
He thought that if he left his home, that there'd be room for him.
So with a resolution strong, a hopeful heart and glad,
He started up the hill of life, with all the pluck he had.

He had no well filled leather trunk, nor grip filled full with clothes,
There where no sleeping cars those days, to ride in and repose.
He wore his outfit on his back, he owned no more than that,
Consisting of a pair of pants, a cotton shirt, and hat.

Out on the road of life he went, on foot, brave and alone,
Possessed with pluck that most of men, would have been proud to own
And nature looked upon him, as the bravest of her boys,
And sent him to herd cattle in the State of Illinois.

On foot he led great herds of cattle, driven to the east,
For miles o'er rough and rugged roads he lead a many a beast.
And then walked back to Illinois as happy as a bird,
Prepared with stout and willing heart to lead another herd.

As time flew on and he grew up, he wanted other work,
He fixed his eye upon Success, and started for New York.
He reached the great Metropolis, a stranger and unknown,
A country boy, who wanted work and sought for it, alone.

He found it on a sailing ship and with a heart of joy,
He went to China and Japan on her as cabin boy.
For sixteen years his happy lot upon the sea was cast,
Most of the time a sailor brave, who stood before the mast.

For sixteen years upon the sea his sailor life was spent,
To foreign lands, around the world, and back again, he went.
He'd visit home, to see the loved ones, only to remain,
A little while, and then he'd leave and go to sea again.

When wearied of a seaman's life, the next thing he would do,
He'd work in gold mines in Australia, sometimes in Peru,
And then in California, he would dig the "yaller stuff,"
But always go to sea again when he had made enough.

Retiring from the sea for good, he went out to the west,
He struck the town of Aspinwall, Nebraska, as the best,
Of all the young and growing towns for him to settle in,
Pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and then went in to win.

Misfortune went against him there, the luck he had was bad,
And in a little while, the boy, lost everything he had,
He struck for Cincinnati then, to try his fortune o'er,
And got a clerk's position in a wholesale grocery store.

It was'nt long before, we find him once again, afloat,
The owner and the Captain of a money making boat,
The Annie Laurie, Kitty Hegler, Golden City, are
The only boats he ever owned except the GUIDING STAR.

So now you know, the country boy, who left his home alone,
Who is to-day, as happy as a King upon his throne,
A man whose name and fame are known throughout the country far,
As the Captain and the owner of the steamer GUIDING STAR.

A braver, bigger hearted man than HEGLER does'nt live,
When charity makes it's appeal he don't refuse to give,
When nature made him what he is she used the best of stuff,
That other men might honor him—a diamond in the rough.

Long may he live, and on the sea of pleasure, ever float,
And may success smile on the man, and fortune 'tend his boat.
And other men and other boats, in honor stand aloof,
Until the GUIDING STAR goes by, with HEGLER on the roof.

WILL S. HAYS.

The following gentlemen represent the Steamer Guiding Star,

At their respective points:

MOSSET & CO., No. 2 Public Landing, Cincinnati, O.
C. E. HYDES, 176 & 178 Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.
WILL S. HAYS, Louisville, Ky.
CONANT & SON, 124½ Water St, Evansville, Ind
J. W. ASHBY, Wharf Boat, Evansville, Ind.
COL. J. S. REARDON, Cairo, Ills.

H. C. LOWE, Agt. JAS. CARR, Pass. Agt, Memphis.
BURTON & JOHNSON, Helena, Ark.
CAPT. SCRUGGS, Greenville, Miss.
CAPT. T. M. SMEADS, Vicksburg, Miss.
CAPT. S. E. RUMBLE, Natchez, Miss.
JOHN IRVINE, JR., Bayou Sara, La.

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