

DEDICATED TO
M^{rs} A. POWELL.

WHEN THE BOATS COME SAILING IN

SONG,

WORDS BY

Mortimer Wheeler. M.A.

Music by

SV. SVEINBJÖRNSSON.

ENT. STA. HALL.

PRICE 4/-

London,
WOOD & C° 3, RATHBONE PLACE, OXFORD ST. W.
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Songs by the same Author;

UP IN THE NORTH	SOLDIERS DREAM	SOLDIER REST
THE CHALLENGE OF THOR	SONG OF THE COUNTRY	THE FISHERS CALL
THE WINDMILL	MIRANDA	SERENADE
WEE FOLK GOOD FOLK	THE WILLOW SONG	THE VIKINGS GRAVE
	HYMN OF PRAISE (PART SONG)	

WHEN THE BOATS COME SAILING IN.

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Allegretto.

DICE.

ANO.

A cry on the heights and a cry in the town, And a

hur - ry of rac - ing feet, And a laugh - ter and sing - ing the whole way down The

Ped. *

steep of the winding street. The doors are swung and the windows flung, The

Ped. * Ped. *

rit. p a tempo.

gray gulls scream at the din..... For it's O to stand on the

rit. p a tempo.
Ped. *

ten. Cres.

gol - - den sand, When the boats come sail - - ing in, When the

ten. Cres.

boats come sail - - ing in.....

Ped.

*

A gleam of white and a glow of brown

mp

ten.

Cres.

Far over the line of sea, Full well they know that the eager town Looks

Cres.

out where the boats run free,

And what is the freight, And

rit.

mf a tempo.

steer they not straight, And which is the boat to win? For it's

p

Cres:

O to stand on the gol - den sand, When the boats come sail - - ing

Cres:

in, When the boats come sail - ing in.....

*Ped.**poco meno mosso.*

The day ebbs out, and the

*mp**mp**rit.**f tempo I*

sails are black on the gold of the ev'ning glow.

But it's

*rit.**f tempo II*

laugh - ter and song, for the men come back, With a fair wind laugh - ing
 low. And the torches gleam, and the shadows stream, And merri - er grows the
 din... For it's O to stand on the gol - den sand, When the boats come sail - ing
 in, When the boats come sail - ing in, sail - - ing in.
 en the boats come sailing in.