

SONGS OF THE FLEET

FOR

Baritone Solo and Chorus

THE POEMS

BY

HENRY NEWBOLT

Set to Music

BY

CHARLES V. STANFORD

OP. 117.

Nº 1. SAILING AT DAWN	Nº 3. THE MIDDLE WATCH
Nº 2. THE SONG OF THE SOUTH-WESTER	Nº 4. THE LITTLE ADMIRAL
Nº 5. FAREWELL	

Nº 1. SAILING AT DAWN. Nº 2. THE SONG OF THE SOUTH-WESTER AND Nº 4. THE LITTLE ADMIRAL
ARE PUBLISHED SEPARATELY PRICE 2/6 NET CASH EACH.

PRICE 4/6 NET CASH.

CHORUS PARTS (FULL)	1/6 NET CASH.
DO (ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES) 1/6	
DO TONIC SOL-FA	1/6

FULL SCORE AND BAND PARTS MAY BE OBTAINED FROM THE PUBLISHERS

London.
STAINER & BELL, LTD
58 Berners Street, W.1.

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(HENRY NEWBOLT.)

—:0:—

*Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound upon the old ways,
Splendour of the past comes shining in the spray;
Admirals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!
Souls of all the sea-dogs, lead the line to-day!*

Now the fleet's a fleet again, &c.

Now the fleet's a fleet again, &c.

II.

THE SONG OF THE SOU' WESTER.

—:—:—:—

THE sun was lost in a leaden sky,
And the shore lay under our lee;
When a great Sou' Wester hurricane high
Came rollicking up the sea.
He played with the fleet as a boy with boats
Till out for the Downs we ran,
And he laughed with the roar of a thousand throats
At the militant ways of man:

*Oh! I am the enemy most of might,
The other be who you please!
Gunner and guns may all be right,
Flags a-flying and armour tight,
But I am the fellow you've first to fight—
The giant that swings the seas!*

A dozen of middies were down below
Chasing the X they love,
While the table curtseyed long and slow
And the lamps were giddy above.
The lesson was all of a ship and a shot,
And some of it may have been true,
But the word they heard and never forgot
Was the word of the wind that blew:

Oh! I am the enemy most of might, &c.

The Middy with luck is a Captain soon,
With luck he may hear one day
His own big guns a-humming the tune
" 'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay."
But wherever he goes, with friends or foes,
And whatever may there befall,
He'll hear for ever a voice he knows
For ever defying them all:

Oh! I am the enemy most of might, &c.

III.

THE MIDDLE WATCH.

—:0:—

IN a blue dusk the ship astern
Uplifts her slender spars,
With golden lights that seem to burn
Among the silver stars.
Like fleets along a cloudy shore
The constellations creep,
Like planets on the ocean floor
Our silent course we keep.

*And over the endless plain,
Out of the night forlorn
Rises a faint refrain,
A song of the day to be born,—
Watch! Oh watch, till ye find again
Life and the land of morn!*

From a dim West to a dark East
Our lines unwavering head,
As if their motion long had ceased
And Time itself were dead.
Vainly we watch the deep below,
Vainly the void above;
They died a thousand years ago,—
Life and the land we love.

But over the endless plain, &c.

IV.

THE LITTLE ADMIRAL.

—:—

STAND by to reckon up your battleships
Ten, twenty, thirty, there they go.
Brag about your cruisers like Leviathans—
A thousand men a-piece down below.
But here's just one little Admiral,
We're all of us his brothers and his sons,
And he's worth, O he's worth at the very least
Double all your tons and all your guns.

Stand by, &c.

See them on the forebridge signalling—
A score of men a-hauling hand to hand,
And the whole fleet flying like the wild geese
Moved by some mysterious command.
Where's the mighty will that shows the way to them
The mind that sees ahead so quick and clear?
He's there, Sir, walking all alone there—
The little man whose voice you never hear.

Stand by, &c.

There are queer things that only come to sailormen ;
They're true, but they're never understood ;
And I know one thing about the Admiral,
That I can't tell rightly as I should.
I've been with him when hope sank under us,—
He hardly seemed a mortal like the rest,
I could swear that he had stars upon his uniform,
And one sleeve pinned across his breast.

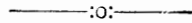
Stand by, &c.

Some day we're bound to sight the enemy,
He's coming, tho' he hasn't yet a name.
Keel to keel and gun to gun he'll challenge us
To meet him at the Great Armada game.
None knows what may be the end of it,
But we'll all give our bodies and our souls
To see the little Admiral a-playing him
A rubber of the old Long Bowls!

Stand by, &c.

V.

FARE WELL.



MOTHER, with unbowed head
Hear thou across the sea
The farewell of the dead,
The dead who died for thee.
Greet them again with tender words and grave.
For, saving thee, themselves they could not save.

To keep the house unharmed
Their fathers built so fair,
Deeming endurance armed
Better than brute despair,
They found the secret of the word that saith
'Service is sweet, for all true life is death.'

So greet thou well thy dead
Across the homeless sea,
And be thou comforted
Because they died for thee.
Far off they served, but now their deed is done
For evermore their life and thine are one.

Sailing at Dawn.

Words by
HENRY NEWBOLT.

Music by
C. V. STANFORD. Op. 117.

Andante molto tranquillo. (♩ = 72)

SOLO. *p* One by one the pale stars

PIANO. *p*

cresc. die before the day now, One by one the great ships are stir-ring from their sleep,

cresc.

mf Ca-bles all are rum-bling, anchors all a - weigh now, Now the fleet's a fleet a - gain,

mf *p* *mf* *p*

A gli - ding towards the deep.

SOP. *mf*
Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

ALTO. *mf*
Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

TEN. *mf*
Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

BASS. *mf*
Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

mf
shi-ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

mf
shi-ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

mf
shi - ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

mf
shi - ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

cresc.

Lead the line, Lead the line — to-

Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line — to-

Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line — to-

Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line, Lead the line — to-

Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line, Lead the line — to-

- day!

- day!

- day!

- day!

- day!

dim.

B *p*

Far away behind us town and tower are dwindling, Home becomes a fair dream

mf

fa - ded long a-go; In - fi-nite - ly glo - rious the

poco rit.

height of heav'n is kind - ling, In - fi-nite-ly des-o-late the

colla parte *p*

C *a tempo*

shore - less sea be-low..

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

shi-ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi-ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi - ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi - ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

f Lead the line, Lead the line _____ to-

f Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line _____ to-

f Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line _____ to-

f Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line, Lead the line _____ to-

f Souls of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line, Lead the line _____ to-

- day!

- day!

- day!

- day!

- day!

dim. *cresc.*

D *f*

Once again with proud hearts we make the old sur-ren - der,

Once again with high hearts serve the age to be,

Not for us the warm life of Earth, secure and ten - der,

Ours th'e-ter - nal wan - der-ing and war - fare of the

sea.

E

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound up-on the old ways, Splen-dour of the past comes

shi-ning in the spray; Ad-mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi-ning in the spray; Ad-mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi - ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi - ning in the spray; Ad - mi-rals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

cresc.

F

Souls _____ of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line,

Souls _____ of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line,

Souls _____ of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line,

Souls _____ of all the sea - dogs, Lead the line,

f *sf*

Lead the line,

mf Lead the line,

mf Lead the line,

mf Lead the line,

mf Lead the line,

dim. *dim.*

mf lead the line _____ to - day. *dim.*

lead the line to - day. *dim.*

lead the line to - day. *dim.*

lead the line to - day. *dim.*

lead the line to - day. *dim.*

p

Lead the line, _____ *p*

Lead the line, _____ *p*

8

Lead the line _____ lead the line to-

Lead the line _____ to

Lead the line _____ to-

Lead the line _____ to-

Lead the line _____ to-

8-
dim.

- day. _____

- day. _____

- day. _____

- day. _____

- day. _____

8-
pp

The Song of the Sou' Wester.

Words by
HENRY NEWBOLT.

Music by
C. V. STANFORD.

Allegro non troppo, ma con fuoco. (♩ = 112)

SOLO.

PIANO.

The sun was lost in a lead - en sky, And the

shore lay un - der our lee; When a great Sou' West - er

hur - ri - cane high Came rollicking up the sea. He

played _____ with the fleet as a boy with boats Till

out for the Downs we ran, And he laugh'd _____ with the roar _____ of a

thou - sand throats At the mil - i - tant ways of man _____

B

SOP. *p* Oh! *f* I am the
 ALTO. *p* Oh! *f* I am the
 TEN. *p* Oh! *f* I am the
 BASS. *p* Oh! *f* I am the

cresc. - *f* *8*

en - e - my most of might, — The o - ther be who you

en - e - my most of might, — The o - ther be who you

en - e - my most of might, — The o - ther be who you

en - e - my most of might, — The o - ther be who you

mf please! Gun-ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

mf please! Gun-ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

mf please! Gun-ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

mf please! Gun-ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

32

fight The gi - ant, The

fight The gi - ant, The

fight The gi - ant, The

fight The gi - ant, The

ff

gi - ant, The gi - ant that swings the

gi - ant, The gi - ant that swings the

gi - ant, The gi - ant that swings the

gi - ant, The gi - ant that swings the

seas.

seas.

seas.

seas.

ff

dim.

C *mf*

A dozen of middies were down be-low Chasing the X they

p

love, While the ta - ble curtseyed long and slow And the

lamps were gid-dy a - bove. The les-son was all

— of a ship and a shot, And some of it may have been true, —

cresc. **D**

But the word they heard and ne - - ver for - got _____

Was the word _____ of the wind that blew _____

cresc. sempre.

p Oh! _____ *f* I am the

p Oh! _____ *f* I am the

p Oh! _____ *f* I am the

p Oh! _____ *f* I am the

cresc. *f* 8

en - e - my most of might, The o - ther be who you

en - e - my most of might, The o - ther be who you

en - e - my most of might, The o - ther be who you

en - e - my most of might, The o - ther be who you

mf please! Gun - ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

mf please! Gun - ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

mf please! Gun - ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

mf please! Gun - ner and guns may all be right, *cresc.* Flags a -

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

f - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the fel - low you've first to

fight fight fight fight The The The The

ff

gi - ant, The gi - ant, The gi - ant that swings

ff

the seas. the seas. the seas. the seas.

ff

dim.

mf E

The Middy with luck is a Cap-tain soon, With luck he may hear one

p stacc.

day — His own big guns a - humming the tune "Twas in Tra - fal-gar's

Bay." But wher - ev - er he goes, — with friends or

mf

foes, And what - ev - er may there be - fall, He'll hear for ev - er a

cresc.

cresc.

voice _____ he knows _____ For ev - er de - fy - ing them

F

all. _____

p Oh! _____

p Oh! _____

p Oh! _____

p Oh! _____

cresc.

f I am the en - e - my most of might, _____ The

f I am the en - e - my most of might, _____ The

f I am the en - e - my most of might, _____ The

f I am the en - e - my most of might, _____ The

8

o - ther be who you please! Gun - ner and guns may all be

o - ther be who you please! Gun - ner and guns may all be

o - ther be who you please! Gun - ner and guns may all be

o - ther be who you please! Gun - ner and guns may all be

mf *cresc.*

cresc. right, Flags a - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the

cresc. right, Flags a - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the

cresc. right, Flags a - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the

cresc. right, Flags a - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the

right, Flags a - fly - ing and ar - mour tight, But I am the

f

fel-low you've first to fight. The

fel-low you've first to fight. The

fel-low you've first to fight. The

fel-low you've first to fight. The

ff

G

The gi - ant.

gi - ant, the gi - ant, the gi -

gi - ant, the gi - ant, the gi -

gi - ant, the gi - ant, the gi -

gi - ant, the gi - ant, the gi -

- ant! That swings

- ant, That swings

- ant, That swings, That

- ant, That swings, That

mf *cres*

that swings the
that swings the
swings, swings the
swings, swings the

cen *do* *ff*

This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings *cen*, *do*, and *ff*.

seas.
seas.
seas.
seas.

This system contains the next four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with the lyric "seas.". The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment.

This system contains two staves of piano accompaniment.

This system contains two staves of piano accompaniment.

This system contains two staves of piano accompaniment.

No 3. The Middle Watch.

Words by
HENRY NEWBOLT.

Music by
C. V. STANFORD.

Andante molto tranquillo. ($\text{♩} = 116$)

SOPRANO. *pp legatissimo* In a

ALTO. *pp legatissimo* In a

TENOR. *pp legatissimo* In a

BASS. *pp legatissimo* In a

PIANO. *pp sempre*

blue dusk the ship— a - stern Up - lifts her slen - der

blue dusk the ship— a - stern Up - lifts her slen - der

blue dusk the ship— a - stern Up - lifts her slen - der

blue dusk the ship a - stern Up - lifts her slen - der

sempre pp

spars, — With gold - en lights that

sempre pp

spars, — With gold - en lights that

sempre pp

spars, — With gold - en lights that

sempre pp

spars, — With gold - en lights that

seem to burn a - mong the sil - ver stars. *A*

seem to burn a - mong the sil - ver stars.

seem to burn a - mong the sil - ver stars.

seem to burn a - mong the sil - ver stars.

Like fleets a - long a clou - dy shore The

Like fleets a - long a clou - dy shore The

Like fleets a - long a clou - dy shore The

Like fleets a - long a clou - dy shore The

con - stel-la - tions creep, Like plan - ets on the

con - stel-la - tions creep, Like plan - ets on the

con - stel-la - tions creep, Like plan - ets on the

con - stel-la - tions creep, Like plan - ets on the

o - cean floor Our si - lent

o - cean floor Our si - lent

o - cean floor Our si - lent

o - cean floor Our si - lent

course we keep.

course we keep.

course we keep.

course we keep.

And SOLO.

ossia

ov-er the end - less plain, Out of the night for -

And ov - er the end - less

And ov - er the end - less

And ov - er the end - less

And ov - er the end - less

poco cresc.

- lorn Ris - es a faint re - frain - A

poco cresc.

plain, Ris - es a faint re - frain -

poco cresc.

plain, Ris - es a faint re - frain -

poco cresc.

plain, Ris - es a faint re - frain -

poco cresc.

plain, Ris - es a faint re - frain -

— till ye find a - gain Watchtill ye find a -

watch, till ye find a gain, Watch

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

-gain. Life and the land of

— till ye find Life and the land of

— till ye find Life and the land of

— till ye find Life and the land of

— till ye find Life and the land of

D

morn. From a

morn.

morn.

morn.

morn.

legato sempre

dim West to a dark East Our

lines un - way - er-ing head,

As if their mo - tion long_ had ceased And

Time_ it-self were dead.

Vain - ly we watch the deep_ be-

- low, Vain - ly the void_ a-bove;

They died — a thousand years ago,

Life and the land we love.

But ov - er the end - less plain,

pp But ov - er the

pp But ov - er the end - less

pp But ov - er the end - less plain,

But ov - er the end - less plain, ———

poco a poco cresc.

Out of the night for - lorn, Ris - es a faint re -
 end - less plain, Out of the night for - lorn.
 plain, Out of the night for - lorn.
 Out of the night for - lorn. Ris - es a
 Out of the night for - lorn. Out of the night for - lorn.

poco a poco cresc.

-frain.

Ris - es a faint refrain, A song of the day to be
 Ris - es a faint re - frain, A song of the day to be
 faint refrain, A song of the day to be born,
 Ris - es a faint re - frain, A song of the day to be

G

p
Watch, _____ O watch, _____ A

pp
born, _____ A song of the day to be born,

pp
born, _____ A song of the day to be born,

Watch, _____ O

born, _____ Watch, _____ O

pp

poco cresc.

song of the day to be born.

Watch, _____ O watch, _____ Watch, _____ O

Watch, _____ O watch, _____ Watch, _____ O

watch, _____ Watch, _____ O watch, _____ O

watch, _____ Watch, _____ O watch, _____ O

poco cresc.

Watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch till ye find a

pp

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

pp

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

pp

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

pp

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

pp

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

pp

watch, till ye find a - gain, Watch

- gain Life and the

till ye find Life

till ye find Life

till ye find Life

till ye find Life

till ye find Life

poco rall. *Ha tempo*

land, the land — of morn.

poco rall. *a tempo*

and the land — of morn.

poco rall. *a tempo*

and the land — of morn.

poco rall. *a tempo*

and the land — of morn.

poco rall. *a tempo*

and the land — of morn. Watch, —

colla parte

pp

Watch, — O watch!

pp

Watch, —

O watch!

O watch! Watch! Watch, O watch! Watch, O watch!

Watch! Watch! Watch!

No 4.

The Little Admiral.

Words by
HENRY NEWBOLT.

Music by
C.V. STANFORD.

Allegro vivace. (♩ = 96)

SOLO.

PIANO.

Stand

by to reckon up your bat-tle-ships_ Ten twen - ty thir-ty there they

p *staccato sempre*

go. Brag a-bout your cruisers like Le - vi - a - thans_ A

sf *fp*

thousand men a-piece down be - low.

f *p*

A

p

But here's just one lit - tle Ad - mir - al, Were

cresc.

all of us his brothers and his sons, And he's worth, O he's worth at the

ve - ry least Dou - ble all your tons and all your

sf

B

guns.

TEN.

BASS.

Stand by to rec - kon up your

f

sf *f staccato*

bat - tle - ships, Ten twen - ty thir - ty there they go.

Brag a - bout your cruises - ers like Le - vi - a - thans — A thou - sand men a -

See — them on the fore-bridge
-piece down be - low.

meno f

p

sig-nal-ling— A score of men a haul - ing hand to hand, And the

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a melodic phrase on the word 'sig-nal-ling', followed by a rest and then the lyrics 'A score of men a haul - ing hand to hand, And the'. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, while the left hand plays a simple bass line.

whole fleet fly-ing like the wild geese Moved by some mys-ter-ious com-

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'whole fleet fly-ing like the wild geese Moved by some mys-ter-ious com-'. The piano accompaniment maintains the rhythmic pattern from the first system, with some harmonic changes in the right hand.

D poco meno mosso
-mand. Where's the

The third system of the musical score. The tempo marking '*D poco meno mosso*' is placed above the vocal line. The vocal line has a rest followed by the lyrics 'Where's the'. The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with eighth notes and a steady bass line. The word 'stacc.' is written below the piano part.

night-ty will that shows the way to them, The mind that sees a-head so quick and

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'night-ty will that shows the way to them, The mind that sees a-head so quick and'. The piano accompaniment consists of a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

p
clear? He's there, Sir, walk-ing all a - lone there— The lit-tle man whose

The fifth system of the musical score. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the lyrics 'clear? He's there, Sir, walk-ing all a - lone there— The lit-tle man whose'. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The word 'dim.' is written below the piano part, and 'pp' is written above the piano part towards the end of the system.

a tempo

voice you nev - er hear.

TEN.

BASS.

Stand

f

by to rec-kon up your bat - tle-ships, Ten twen - ty thir - ty there they

go. Brag a - bout your cruiz-ers like Le - vi - a - thans — A

f

F *mf*

There are

thou-sand men a - piece down be - low.

p

queer things that on - ly come to sai - lor-men, They're true, but they're nev-er un-der-

-stood; And I know one thing a - bout the Ad-mir-al, that I

slentando

can't tell right-ly as I should. I've

pp

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It consists of five systems of staves. The first system shows a vocal line with a fermata and a piano line with a forte (F) dynamic. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'thou-sand men a - piece down be - low.' and the piano line with a piano (p) dynamic. The third system features a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano line with a piano (p) dynamic. The fourth system continues the vocal line with the lyrics '-stood; And I know one thing a - bout the Ad-mir-al, that I' and the piano line with a piano (p) dynamic. The fifth system shows the vocal line with the lyrics 'can't tell right-ly as I should. I've' and the piano line with a piano (pp) dynamic. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamics.

been with him when hope sank un - der us — He hard - ly seemed a

mortal like the rest, — I could swear that he had stars up - on his

G accel. cresc.

un - i - form, And one sleeve pinned a - cross his breast.

f a tempo cresc.

TEN. *f*

BASS. Stand by to rec-kon up your bat - tle-ships, Ten

f sf staccato

twen - ty thir - ty there they go. *sf* Brag a - bout your cruises like Le -

- vi - a - thans A thou - sand men a - piece down be -

H *mf* Some
- low. *dim.* *p*

day we're bound to sight the en-e-my, He's coming, tho' he has-n't yet a

mp Stand by!

mp Stand by!

name— Keel to keel and gun to gun he'll challenge us to

f Stand by! *f* Stand by!

meet him at the Great Ar-ma-da game.

f Stand by!

p

None knows what may be the end of it, But we'll

cresc. poco a poco

all give our bod-ies and our souls to see the lit-tle Ad-mi-ral a -

cresc. poco a poco

rall. ad lib.

-play-ing him A rub-ber of the old Long

p *sf colla parte*

a tempo

Bowls!

SOP. & ALTO.

Stand by to rec-kon up your bat-tle-ships Stand by! Stand

TEN & BASS.

Stand by to rec-kon up your bat-tle-ships

a tempo *p* *cresc.*

SOP. & ALTO.

by! Stand by! Stand by to rec - kon up your

ff

ff

f

bat - tle - ships, Ten twen - ty thir - ty there they

go Brag a - bout your cruis - ers like Le -

poco rall

sf *poco rall.*

a tempo

-vi - a - thans_

ALTO.

-vi - a - thans_

TEN.

-vi - a - thans_

BASS.

-vi - a - thans_

*mf**cresc.*

A

*a tempo**mf**cresc. poco a poco**ff**L*

A thou - sand

A thou - sand

cresc.

thou - sand men a - piece,

A thou - sand

A thou - sand

men a - piece

men a - piece

men a - piece

men a - piece

down be - low! down be - low! down be - low! down be - low!

Four vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) with lyrics. Each staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The lyrics are "down be - low!". The music features a melodic line with a long note followed by a rest.

Piano accompaniment for the first system. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a series of eighth notes. The dynamic marking is *ff* (fortissimo).

Four empty vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass).

Piano accompaniment for the second system. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a series of eighth notes. The dynamic marking is *ff* (fortissimo).

Four empty vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass).

Piano accompaniment for the third system. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a series of eighth notes. The dynamic marking is *ff* (fortissimo).

Fare Well.

Words by
HENRY NEWBOLT.

Music by
C.V. STANFORD.

Quasi Adagio. (♩ = 60)

mf

SOLO. *Mo - ther, with*

SOP. *ppp*

ALTO. *Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare - well!*

TEN. *ppp*

BASS. *Quasi Adagio.*

PIANO. *p*

unbowed head Hear thou across the sea The fare-well of the dead, The

A

dead who died for thee. Greet — them a -

ppp Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare - well!

-gain — with ten - der words and grave, For, sav - ing thee, —

— them - selves they could — not save.

ppp Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare -

pp

To keep the house un-harmed Their fa - thers built so
- well!

Poco più mosso.

fair, Deem - ing en - du - rance armed Bet -

cresc.

- - ter then brute des - pair,
p Keep the house un -
p

cresc.

They found the se - cret of the word that

- harmed!

rall. saith, 'Service is sweet, for all true life — is

rall. Tempo I.

pp death.' So greet thou well thy dead Across the home - less

Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare -

pp

sea, And be thou com - for-ted Because they died for

- well

rall.

D a tempo

thee. Far off they served, but now their deed is

pp Mo - ther! Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare -

pp Mo - ther! Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare -

pp Mo - ther! Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare -

pp Mo - ther! Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare -

a tempo

rall.

Molto Adagio. (♩ = 52)

done For - ev - er - more their

- well! For -

- well! For -

- well! For -

- well! For -

Molto Adagio.

p *cres*

life and thine are one.

cres *cen*

ev - er - more their life and

cres *cen*

ev - er - more their life and

cres *cen*

ev - er - more their life and

cres *cen*

ev - er - more their life and

cen

E
ff

are one.

- do
thine are one.

- do
thine are one.

- do
thine are one.

- do
thine are one.

8

ff **sf**

8

sf

This musical score is for a piano and voice piece, page 66. It features five staves for the piano (treble and bass clefs) and three staves for the voice (treble clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The piano part begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a complex, rapid sixteenth-note pattern in the left hand, marked with a forte (*sf*) dynamic. The voice part enters in the second system with a melodic line starting on a dotted quarter note, marked with an 8-measure rest. The piano part continues with the same rapid sixteenth-note pattern, marked with a forte (*sf*) dynamic. The score concludes with a final chord in the piano part and a final note in the voice part.

PRODUCED AT THE BRIGHTON FESTIVAL, 1910

Soloist—MR H. PLUNKET GREENE

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