



OUTWARD
O'BOUND

NOVELLO'S
EDITION.

OUTWARD BOUND

A CANTATA

FOR

SOLO VOICES, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA,

WRITTEN BY

JOHN OXFORD;

COMPOSED AND DEDICATED TO HIS FRIEND,

SIR JULIUS BENEDICT,

BY

G. A. MACFARREN.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

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OUTWARD BOUND,

A CANTATA.

CHARACTERS.

MERMAID	Soprano.
SAILOR'S WIFE	Contralto.
SAILOR	Tenor.

CHORUS OF SAILORS AND THEIR LASSES.

SCENE—YARMOUTH ROADS.

No. 1.—THE EMBARKATION.

CHORUS.—*Sailors and Lasses.*

On board now, on board now, 'tis time to set sail;
If they falter sometimes, true hearts never fail ;
The tie that binds us, a loving chain,
You break from it now to renew it again.
We

Sailors.

Good-bye, my dears, good-bye, my dears ;
Have done with sighs, have done with fears.

Lasses.

Perhaps some little tiny fears —

Sailors.

No, see how bright the sky appears ;
It smiles all foolish cares away.

Lasses.

Yes, glad with hope appears the day.

All.

Though now you cross the billowy main,
We only part to meet again.

Lasses.

Dangers are there on the sea,
Dangers are there on the shore ;
Do not be surprised that we
Dread the latter somewhat more.

In climates strange

Fond hearts may change,
And maidens to their cost may find
That out of sight is out of mind.
Oh yes ! oh yes !

Sailors.

Oh nay ! oh nay !
Pray chase those foolish thoughts away.

Sharks we often find at sea,
Sharks we often see on shore ;
Do not be surprised that we
Fear the latter somewhat more.

A climate strange

Can bring no change ;
But as for those we leave behind,
Why—out of sight is out of mind.
Oh yes ! oh yes !

Lasses.

Oh nay ! oh nay !
Pray chase those foolish thoughts away.

All.

May fortune, good fortune, upon ^{you}_{us} attend ;

May the fairest of hopes ^{your} _{our} voyage befriend ;

Where'er ^{you}_{we} tarry,—where'er ^{you}_{we} roam,

You'll still think of those who await ^{you} at home
We'll still think of those who await ^{you} at home

No. 2.—THE SAILOR'S WIFE.

SONG.

Although my eyes with tears were dim,
Yet fancy gave such force to sight,
That still, methought, I gaz'd on him
Until the boat had vanished quite.

From other eyes its form had passed,
They only saw the bright broad sea ;
'Twas I—'twas I beheld it last,
That boat was all the world to me.
Babe, who smil'st at every tear,
Know'st not what I say,
Look a prayer for father dear,
Pray, child, pray.

How dreary now the earth will seem—
My soul would hurry o'er the deep,
Or seek him in some fleeting dream
From which I must awake to weep.
Ye tedious hours to minutes shrink,
Ye minutes, changed to moments, fly,
Or I beneath my grief shall sink,
And, ere he comes, shall surely die.
Babe, who &c.

No. 3.—WEIGHING ANCHOR.

FOUR-PART SONG.—*Sailors.*

The anchor while we raise,
We waken thoughts of former days ;
The waves that round us swell
Some good old story plainly tell.
The lingo that they talk
A landsman's brain would baulk :
We know it well,—where'er we roam,
At sea the sailor ever feels at home.
Then heave and ho, sing rumbelow,
Yo-ho—yo-ho, and off we go.

We see brave Nelson's shade,
And hear the gallant words he said :
“ My men, your duty do,
For England this expects of you.”
Trafalgar's noble fight
Shall cheer our dreams at night ;
We'll spin long yarns of what we've seen,
And shout anew “ Britannia and our Queen.”
Then heave and ho, &c.

No. 4.—THE MERMAID.

SONG WITH CHORUS.

Mermaid.

Hark to me, hark to me,
From my grot below the sea
Here I come the moon to view;
Sailing through that field of blue
Which promises so fair—(would promises were
true !)
Mortals think no danger near ;
But the tempest's voice I hear
In the distance, dull and low,
And its menace well I know ;
Soon it angrily will roar—
Lashing the waves—rocking the shore.

Sailors.

A mermaid see—an evil sign ;
'Tis Friday, too—some mischief I divine ;—
Then of a coming storm she sings—
No good the mermaid ever brings.

Mermaid.

Hark to me, hark to me :
On the surface of the sea
Nothing changeless can remain ;
Joy is quickly turned to pain.
Here hopes most brightly smile, that prove to be
but vain.
Would you learn where perils cease,
Where abides eternal peace,
Plunge below and seek the cell
Where I and my sisters dwell.
There are gems with inborn light,
Needing no sun—banishing night.

Sailors.

Her voice is sweet, her words are fair,
But of her magic song beware—beware.
She prates of peace and pleasant things,
But ah, no good the Mermaid brings.

No. 5.—THE SAILOR AND HIS MESS-MATES.

RECITATIVE AND SONG, WITH CHORUS.

Sailor.

Fill not your minds with superstitious fear ;
Whate'er befalls, let hope your bosoms cheer.
Hope gains new force and rises high above
All troubles, when we think on those we love.
Think on the hearts that fondly for us beat,
Think of the lips that our return will greet.
Dream not that Heav'n has let us wish in vain
To see those well-loved faces once again.

Oh never let a gallant heart through foolish
fancies quail,
Though shark or mermaid you may see, or on a
Friday sail ;
'Tis ever Friday's custom to bring Saturday, I
think,
When all we jovial sailors to our wives and sweet-
hearts drink.
“ Our wives and sweethearts,” that's the toast,
wherever we may roam ;
We bear a compass in our hearts, that always
points to home :
So, though this is not Saturday, but just the day
before,
We'll drink the toast with three times three, and
throw in one cheer more.

Sailors.

"Our wives and sweethearts!" may the words resound from shore to shore!
We'll drink the toast with three times three, and throw in one cheer more.

Sailor.

We're guided by a polar star, that shines not in the skies,
But sparkles most bewitchingly in woman's lovely eyes;
And whether to the north or south, or east or west we steer,
That star is still before us, and our hearts will thither veer.
If dull you feel, or out of sorts, the remedy is plain,
Just view the star through mem'ry's glass—you'll soon be right again.
On Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and all the days before,
We'll drink the toast with three times three, and throw in one cheer more.

Sailors.

Our wives, &c.
Hurrah! hurrah!

No. 6.—THE STORM.

CHORUS, WITH SOLOS.—*Sailors (on ship).*
A veil of darkness spreads around.
Hear ye the distant thunder sound?
The storm comes mutt'ring on its way,—
It hungers for its prey.
With voice that louder—louder grows it speaks,
Now forth in all its wildest rage it breaks.

Mermaid.

Hark to me!
When ye thought no danger near,
I the tempest's voice could hear;
Knew it angrily would roar,
Lashing the waves—rocking the shore.

Sailors.

The billows rise and roar,
The tempest rages more and more,
The lightnings—forked—blue,
Kindle the sky with lurid hue;
The mermaid's song was true.

Mermaid.

On the surface of the sea
Nothing changeless can remain.

Sailors.

O'er the tempest's voice I can hear her rejoice.
Must all our cherished hopes then prove but vain?
Shall we ne'er see one well-loved face again?

Wife (on shore).

Babe, who smil'st at ev'ry tear
Know'st not what I say,
Look a prayer for father dear,
Pray, child, pray!

Sailors.

The billows rise and roar,
The tempest rages more and more;
But nothing can appal us,
Whatever may befall us.

Sailor.

Wherever we may roam,
We bear a compass in our hearts that always points to home.

Sailors.

Still the Mermaid's song was true,
Death stands threat'ning to our view.
Thou who dost the tempest lead
Athwart the boundless sky,
Assist us in this hour of need;—
Give ear unto our cry.

Lasses (on shore).

Too well the gallant ship I know:
How 'tis tossing to and fro!
All that we on earth most prize
Soon may sink before our eyes.

Wife.

When he gave that parting kiss,
Could I dream of woe like this?

Sailor (on ship).

Wherever we may roam,
We bear a compass in our hearts that always points to home.

Lasses (on shore).

She nears—she nears the rock;
I dare not gaze—I cannot look elsewhere.
How long this fearful anguish must I bear?

Sailors (on ship).

But nothing can appal us,
Whatever may befall us.

Lasses (on shore).

The ship has struck! Oh, dreadful shock!
Quick, man the life-boat—stoutly row!
Oh haste—oh haste—oh quickly haste!
Too late—too late! Yet, no—ah, no!

The wreck is reached! All praise to Heaven is due.

Saved is the gallant crew.

All.

Hail to the life-boat's gallant crew!

Sailor and Wife (on shore).

Is the hour of danger o'er?
Do I see that face once more,
Which, amid the tempest wild,
Spirit-like, upon me smiled;
Even now thy figure seems
As a fragment of my dreams.
Let me clasp thee to my heart,
That I may know an earthly form thou art.

All (on shore).

Thou who dost the tempest guide
On paths to us unknown,
Thou heard'st, in mercy, when we cried;
Thanks—praise to Thee alone.

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OUTWARD BOUND.*

N^o 1.

THE EMBARKATION.

CHORUS.

Allegro
molto vivace

$\text{♩} = 108.$

The musical score consists of five systems of music. System 1: Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has sixteenth-note patterns with slurs and a dynamic f. Bass staff has eighth-note patterns. System 2: Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has eighth-note chords. Bass staff has eighth-note patterns. System 3: Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has eighth-note chords. Bass staff has eighth-note patterns. System 4: Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has eighth-note chords. Bass staff has eighth-note patterns. System 5: Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has eighth-note chords. Bass staff has eighth-note patterns. Dynamics include f, sf, p, and cresc.

* This Cantata should be performed without any stops between the several numbers.

A

SOPRANO.

CONTRALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

SAILORS.

On board... now, on
board now, on
board... now, on
On board now, on

ff

ff

ff

ff

board now, 'tis time to set sail; If they fal - ter some
board now, 'tis time to set sail; If they fal - ter some
board now, 'tis time to set sail; If they fal - ter some
board now, 'tis time to set sail; If they fal - ter some

ff

- times,.. true hearts ne - ver fail, The tie..... that
- times,.. true hearts ne - ver fail, The tie..... that
- times, true hearts ne - ver fail, The tie..... that
- times, true hearts ne - ver fail, The tie..... that

binds us, a lov - ing chain, You break from it
 binds us, a lov - ing chain, You break from it
 binds us, a lov - ing chain, We break from it
 binds us, a lov - ing chain, We break from it

B

now to re - new it a - gain.
 now to re - new it a - gain.
 now to re - new it a - gain. Good bye, my dears,
 now to re - new it a - gain. Good

good bye, my dears, have done with sighs,
 bye my dears, good bye, my dears, have done with

Perhaps some little tiny fears -
 Perhaps some little tiny fears - *p*
 No, see how
 fears. *p* No, see how

bright the sky... ap-pears It smiles all fool-ish
 bright the sky... ap-pears It smiles all fool-ish

Yes, glad with hope... ap-pears the
 Yes, glad with hope... ap-pears the
 cares a-way.
 cares a-way.

Cf.

day., Though now you cross.. the bil - lowy main,,
 day. Though now you cross.. the bil - lowy main,...
 Though now we cross.. the bil - lowy main,
 Though now we cross.. the bil - lowy main,

We on - ly part.... to meet... a gain.
 We on - ly part.... to meet.. a gain.
 We on - ly part.... to meet.. a gain. Good
 We on - ly part.... to meet.. a gain. Good bye, my dears,

bye; my dears, good bye, my dears,
 good bye, my dears,

part.... to meet a - gain.
 part.... to meet a - gain.
 We... on - ly part to meet a - gain.
 We... on - ly part to meet a - gain.

D f
 Dan - - gers are there on the
 Dan - - gers are there on the

sea, Dan - - gers are there on the
 sea, Dan - - gers are there on the
 Oh nay, nay, nay, nay.
 Oh nay, nay, nay.

shore; Do not be sur - prised... that
 shore; Do not be sur - prised... that
 pp Oh nay, nay, nay, nay.
 pp Oh nay, nay, nay.

cresc:
 we Dread the lat - ter some - what more,...
 we Dread the lat - ter some - what more,...

cresc.

 somewhat more.... *f* *p* dolce.
 somewhat more.... In cli - mates strange Fond

f *p*

In climates strange, Fond hearts may
hearts may change.

change, And mai - - - dens to their cost.. may find, That
And mai - - - dens to their cost.. may find, That

out of sight is out of mind,
out of sight is out of mind,

Oh nay, nay,
Oh nay, nay,

out of sight . . . is out of mind. 0
 out of sight . . . is out of mind.
 nay, Oh nay, nay, nay, nay, . . . nay, nay, nay.
 nay, Oh nay, nay, nay, nay, . . . nay, nay, nay,

yes,
 0 yes,
 0 nay, Pray..
 0 nay, Pray..

chase those fool-ish thoughts... a-way.
 chase those fool-ish thoughts... a-way.

E

- - - - -
 f O yes, yes, yes, yes, yes,
 f O yes, yes, yes,
 Sharks we of _ ten find at sea,
 f Sharks we of _ ten find at sea,

- - - - -
 pp O nay, nay, nay, nay, nay,
 pp O nay, nay, nay,
 pp Sharks we of _ ten see on shore;
 pp Sharks we of _ ten see on shore;

- - - - -
 Do not be sur _ prised.... that we Fear the lat _ ter
 Do not be sur _ prised.... that we Fear the lat _ ter

some - what more,.... some - what more,....
 some - what more,.... some - what more,.... A
cresc:
cresc:
f *p*

dolce.
 cli - mate strange, Can... bring no change, A
p

cli - mate strange, Can... bring no change, But....
 But

those, as for those we leave be hind, Why —
 those, as for those we leave be hind, Why —

Oh nay, nay,
 Oh nay, nay,

out of sight.... is out of mind,
 out of sight.... is out of mind,

nay, Oh nay, nay, nay, nay, nay, nay,
 nay, Oh nay, nay, nay, nay, nay, nay, nay,
 Out of sight.... is out of mind. O
 Out of sight... is out of mind.

0 nay, Pray...
 0 nay, Pray...
 yes,
 0 yes,
>

F

... chase those fool-ish thoughts... a way.
 ... chase those fool-ish thoughts a way.

cresc:

ff May for - - tune, good
 ff May for - - tune, good
 ff May for - - - tune, good
 May for - - - tune, good

ff

for - tune up - on... you at - tend, May the fair - est of
 for - tune up - on you at - tend, May the fair - est of
 for - tune up - on us at - tend, May the fair - est of
 for - tune up - on us at - tend, May the fair - est of

hope... your voy - age be friend, Wher - e'er... you
 hope... your voy - age be friend, Wher - e'er... you
 hope our voy - age be friend, Wher - e'er... we
 hope... our voy - age be friend, Wher - e'er... we

tarry, wher - e'er... you roam, You'll
 tarry, wher - e'er... you roam, You'll
 tarry, wher - e'er... we roam, We'll
 tarry, wher - e'er... we roam, We'll

A musical score for four voices (SATB) and piano. The vocal parts are arranged in two staves: soprano (top) and alto (second from top), tenor (third from top), and bass (bottom). The piano part is on the bottom staff. The music consists of three systems of four measures each. The lyrics are as follows:

still think of those who a... wait you at
still think of those who a... wait you at
still think of those who a... wait us at
still think of those who a... wait us at

home, You'll
home, You'll
home, We'll still think of those,
home, We'll still think of those,

still think of those, You'll still think of
still think of those, You'll still think of
We'll still think of
We'll still think of

The score features various musical markings, including slurs, grace notes, and dynamic changes. The piano part includes bass clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp.

those who a - wait you at
 those who a - wait you at
 those who a - wait us at
 those who a - wait us at

G

home.

home.

home. Good bye my dears, good

home. Good bye my dears,

Good bye,
 Good bye,

bye my dears,
 good bye my dears,

good bye,.....

good bye,.....

good bye,.....

good

good bye,.....

good

dim^o

good bye,.....

good

dim^o

good bye,.....

good bye,.....

good bye,.....

good bye,.....

good bye,.....

good

good bye,.....

good

good bye,.....

good

good bye,.....

good

good

good

THE WIFE.

19

N^o 2.SONG.
CONTRALTO.Larghetto. $\text{♩} = 63.$

WIFE.

PIANO

Al.

- though my eyes with tears were dim, Yet fancy gave such force to sight, That

still, methought, I gazed on him Until the boat had vanish'd

quite. From o - ther eyes its form had passed,

They only saw the bright broad sea, 'Twas I - 'twas I be -

cresc.

- held it last,... That boat was all the world to me.

sf

#3 :

dolce.

Babe, who smil'st at ev - - - ry tear,

pp

Know'st not what I say,

Look a pray'r for fa - - ther, dear,

mf

Pray, child, pray. Pray, child,

p

pray; pray, pray,

p *pp*

pray, child, pray.

colla voce. *p* *tempo.*

How dreary now the earth will

seem, My soul would hurry o'er the deep, Or seek him in some fleeting

cresc:

dream, From which I must awake to weep. Ye tedious hours to

minutes shrink, Ye minutes chang'd to moments fly, Or I beneath my

grief shall sink, And, e'er he comes, shall surely die.

Babe, who smil'st at ev-ry tear, Know'st not what I

say,

Look a pray'r for fa-ther, dear,

Pray, child, pray, Pray, child,
p *mf*
 pray, pray, pray.
p *p* *p*
 Pray; child, pray, pray, pray, pray, child,
pp *cresc.* *p colla voce.*
 pray.
p *Tempo. dim.*

WEIGHING ANCHOR.

FOUR-PART SONG.*

Nº 3.

Allegro. ♩ = 63.

TENORS.
SAILORS
BASSES.
f The
sf The

anchor while we raise, We waken thoughts of former days, The
anchor while we raise, We waken thoughts of former days, The

* In detached performance, this piece may be sung without accompaniment, in which case the symphonies should be omitted.

waves that round us swell, Some good old story plainly tell. The
 waves that round us swell, Some good old story plainly tell.

lingo that they talk, A landsman's brain would baulk; We
 The lingo that they talk, A brain would baulk; We

know it well; Wher.e'er we roam, At sea the sailor e_ver feels at
 know it well; Wher.e'er we roam, At sea the sailor e_ver feels at

home. Then heave and ho, sing rum.be_low, Yo ho, yo ho, yo
 home. Then heave and ho, sing rum.be_low, Yo ho, yo ho, yo

ho,.... and off we go,... and off we go.
 ho,.... and off we go,... and off we go.

We see brave Nelson's
 We see brave Nelson's

shade, And hear the gallant words he said; "My men your duty
 shade, And hear the gallant words he said; "My men your duty

do, For England this ex... pects of you;" Tra... falgard's noble
 do,..... For England this ex... pects of you;" Tra...

fight Shall cheer our dreams at night; We'll spin long yarns of
 falgar's noble fight Shall cheer at night; We'll spin long yarns of

what we've seen, And shout anew "Bri-tan-nia and our Queen." Then
 what we've seen, And shout anew "Bri-tan-nia and our Queen." Then

heave and ho, sing rum.be.low, Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho,..... And
 heave and ho, sing rum.be.low, Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho,.....

off we go,... and off... we go.

And off we go,... and off... we go.

attacca.
Senza
pausa.

THE MERMAID.

Nº 4.

SONG WITH CHORUS.

Andante tranquillo

$\text{♩} = 112$

gva

sf

p

PED.

cresc.

PED.

gva

*

fp

PED.

sf

sf

PED.

*

H

MERMAID.

p

mf

Hark to me, . . . hark to me, . . .

p PED.

*

PED.

*

mf PED.

SAILORS.

..... hark to me; From my
sempre sotto voce.

TENORS AND BASSES.

..... *sempre sotto voce.* A mermaid? an
p A mermaid see,— A mermaid an

grot... below the sea, Here I come the moon to view, Sailing
 evil sign, an e_vil sign, an e_vil sign,
 evil sign, an e_vil sign, an e_vil sign,

through that field of blue, Which promises so fair,— Would
 'Tis Friday—
 'Tis Friday too,—

pro_mi_ses were true! hark,
 Some mischief I divine, — some mischief I divine,
 Some mischief I divine, — some mischief I divine,
 Some mischief I divine, — some mischief I divine,
 hark to me.
 A mermaid, Tis Friday, Some mischief I di vine, A mermaid, Tis
 A mermaid, Tis Friday, Some mischief I di vine, A mermaid, Tis Fri

I
 Mortals think no danger near; But the tem - pest's voice I
 Friday.
 . . . day.

hear, In the distance, dull and low; And its menace well I
 know; Soon it angrily will roar, Lashing the waves rocking the
 shore. Hark to
 Then of a coming storm she sings, of a coming storm she sings,
 Then of a coming storm she sings, of a coming storm she sings,
 me, hark to
 A storm, No good the mermaid, the mermaid e-ver
 A storm, No good the mermaid, the mermaid e-ver

me.

brings, No good the mermaid ever brings, no

brings, No good the mermaid ever brings, no good,

K

Hark to me....

good, the mermaid e_ver brings.

no good the mermaid e_ver brings.

PED. * PED.

..... hark to me, hark to

* mf PED. * PED. * PED.

me.

On the sur..face of .the

Her voice is sweet,

Her voice is sweet,

Her voice is sweet,

sea, No..thing changeless can re..main, Joy.... is

quick.ly turn'd to pain;.... Here hopes most bright.ly

Her words are fair,

smile, that proveto be but vain. Hark,
 Her words are fair, But of her magic song beware,
 But of her magic song beware,
 Hark ...
 of her magic song beware, beware of her magic song, her
 of her magic song beware, beware of her magic song, her
 to me
 magic song, her magic song be - ware, beware, be -
 magic song, her magic song be - ware, be - ware, ..., be - ware ...

L

Would you learn where pe - rils cease, Where a -

- ware, beware.

..... beware.

- bides e - ter - nal peace, Plunge below and seek the cell Where

I and my sis - ters dwell, There are gems with in - born

M

light, Needing no sun, banishing night.

Hark

pp She prates of peace and pleasant things,

pp She prates of peace and pleasant things,

She prates of peace and pleasant things,

..... to me, hark to
 She prates of peace and pleasant things, But ah,no... good the mermaid, the mermaid.
 She prates of peace and pleasant things, But ah,no... good the mermaid, the mermaid

me, hark to me, hark to me, to
 brings, She prates of pleasant things, But ah,no good the mermaid brings,
 brings, She prates of pleasant things, But ah,no good the mermaid brings,

me,.. to me,... hark..... to me.
 no, no, ah, no good, ah,no good the mer maid ever brings.
 no, no, ah, no good, ah,no good the mer maid ever brings.

THE SAILOR AND HIS MESSMATES.

37

Nº 5.

RECIT & SONG WITH CHORUS.

RECIT:

SAILOR.

Fill not your minds with superstitious fear, What-e'er be...

falls let Hope your bosom cheer. Hope gains new force and rises high a-hove All

troubles, when we think on those we love. *Tempo. 3*

RECIT:

Think on the hearts that fondly for us beat, Think of the

cresc.

lips that our return will greet. Dream not that Heav'n has let us wish in

Allegro. ♩ = 120

vain To see those well-lov'd faces once a - gain.

O

ne-ver let a gal-lant heart through foolish fancies quail, Though

shark or mermaid you may see, or on a Friday sail, 'Tis

e-ver Friday's custom to bring Sa-turday, I think; When

all we jo - vial sailors to our wives and sweethearts drink. "Our
f *p*

wives and sweethearts," That's the toast wher - e.ver we may roam, We
f

bear a compass in our hearts, that e - ver points to home. So,
p *cresc.* *f* *p*

though this is not Sa - turday, but just the day be - fore, Well
f

drink the toast with three times three,.... and throw in one cheer
cresc. *f*

SAILORS.

more.

"Our wives and sweethearts;" May the words resound from shore to
"Our wives and sweethearts;" May the words resound from shore to

shore, We'll drink the toast with three times three, and throw in one cheer more.
shore, We'll drink the toast with three times three, and throw in one cheer more.

SAILOR.

We're gui - ded by a po - lar star; that shines not in the skies, But

sparkles most be - witching - ly in woman's lovely eyes, And

whe_ther to the north or south, or east or west we steer, That

star is still be_fore us, and our heart will thither veer. If

dull you feel, or out of sorts, the remedy is plain, Just

view the star thro' Mem'ry's glass, you'll soon be right a - gain. On

Thursday, Friday, Sa_turday, and all the days be_ore, We'll

drink the toast with three times three,.... and throw in one cheer

cresc. *f*

more. "Our wives and sweet-hearts;" May the words resound from shore to
 "Our wives and sweet-hearts;" May the words resound from shore to

f *>*

shore. We'll drink the toast with three times three,.... And throw in
 shore. We'll drink the toast with three times three,.... And throw in

Hur - rah! Hurrah! Hur - rah!

one cheer more. *p*

one cheer more. *Hur-* *p*

4807

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

rah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

rah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Hur-

cresc.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

rah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

cresc.

rah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Hurrah! Hurrah!

... Hurrah!

rah! Hurrah!

rah! Hurrah!

ff

Attacca
senza pausa.

THE STORM.

Nº 6.

CHORUS WITH SOLOS.

Allegro agitato. $\text{D} = 40.$

TENOR.
SAILORS.

BASS.

A veil of darkness spreads a - round

The

Hear ye the distant thun - der's sound?

sempre cresc.

cresc:

storm comes

cresc.

muttring, muttring on its

The storm comes muttring

way

It hun - gers for its prey,

When

voice that lou - der, lou - der grows,it speaks
 With voice that lou - der, lou - der grows,it
 speaks.
 With voice that
 With voice that lou - der,
 lou - der, lou - der grows it speaks.
 lou - der grows it speaks Now

ff

Now

forth in all its wild.est rage it breaks

*sf**ff*

forth in all its wildest rage it breaks

ff

Now

forth,

*gva**ff*

Now

forth in all its

now

forth,

*ff**ff*

>

wildest rage,

its wild.est rage, in all its wildest

its wild.est rage,

in all its wildest

loco

MERMAID.

Hark to
 rage it breaks.
 rage it breaks.

me. Hark
 The bil - lows rise and roar.
 The bil - lows rise and roar.

..... to me.
 The bil - lows rise and
 The bil - lows rise and

Hark to me Hark to me.
roar, The tempest rages, ra-ges more and
roar, The tempest rages, ra-ges more and

more, The lightnings forked blue,
more, The lightnings forked blue,

more, The lightnings forked blue,
more, The lightnings forked blue,

R

When ye
Kin_dle the sky.... with lu_rid hue
Kin_dle the sky.... with lu_rid hue

thought no dan - ger near, I the tempest's voice could
 The
 The mermaid's song was true

hear, Knew it an - gri - ly would roar, Lash - ing the
 mermaid's song was true.

The mermaids song was

waves rocking the shore.

O'er the tem - - - pest's

true, O'er the tem - - - pest's voice.....

On the surface of the
voice I can hear her rejoice.

.... I can hear her, I can hear her rejoice.

sea No_thing changeless can re_main.
I can hear her rejoice.

I can hear her re -

Must all our cherish'd hopes then
- - joyce. Must

prove but vain? Shall we ne'er see one
 all our cherish'd hopes then prove but

well lov'd face a gain.
 vain, Shall we ne'er see one well lov'd

ne'er a gain.
 face a gain, ne'er a

S WIFE.

Babe, who smil'st at ev - ry tear, . *p*
 The bil - lows
 - gain. The bil - lows

..... Know'st not what I
 rise and roar.
 rise and roar.

say Look a
 The tem - pest ra - - ges more and more.
 The tem - pest ra - - ges more and more.

pray'r for fa - ther dear . . . *p*

The tem - pest ra - - ges more and
The tem - pest ra - - ges more and

Pray, child, pray,

more.

more.

....

Pray, child,

gva

sf

locu

T MERMAID..

Hark to me!

pray.

The bil - lows rise and

The bil - lows rise and

Hark to me.

roar,

The tem - pest ra - ges more and

roar,

The tem - pest ra - ges more and

more.

But no - thing can ap - - pal us, What

more.

But no - thing can ap - - pal us, What

crese.

SAILOR.

Wher- - ever we may roam, We
 - e - ver may be - fall us, No, nothing can appal us.
 - e - ver may be - fall us, No, nothing can appal us,

bear a compass in our hearts, That always points to home. We
 f nought can appal
 f nought can appal

p cresc. *f*

bear a com - pass in our hearts that always points to

p *f*

MERMAID.

Hark Hark

home.

Hark

Still the mer - maid's song, the
Still the mer - maid's song, the

Hark to

cresc.

mer - maid's song was true.

cresc.

mer - maid's song was true.

me.

più cresc.

Death stands threat - - 'ning

più cresc.

Death stands threat - - 'ning

più cresc. *sf*

to our view Thou who dost the

to our view Thou who dost the

ff

tem - pest lead A - - thwart the bound - less

tem - pest lead A - - thwart the bound - less

sky As - - - sist us in this
 sky As - - - sist us in this

gva loco

hour of need Give ear un - -

hour of need Give ear un - -

to our cry

to our cry

sf sf sf

> > > >

> > > >

60 Andante mosso. $\text{J}=60.$

SOPRANO. p

LASSES. CONTRALTO. p

Too well the gal-lant
Too well the gal-lant

Andante mosso.

ship I know, How 'tis toss-ing, to and
ship I know, How 'tis toss-ing, to and

fro. All that we on earth most

fro. sf

prize, Soon may sink be-fore our
All that we on earth most prize,

WIFE.

When he... gave..... that

eyes

Soon may sink before our eyes.

pp

part - - - - ing kiss, Could I dream of woe like

cresc:

this? Could I dream of woe like this?

colla parte. *a tempo.*

She

*colla parte.**a tempo.* *f*

SAILOR.

Wher - e - ver we may

cresc.

She nears the rock,

She nears.

nears,

She nears.

*cresc.**f/p*

roam, We bear a compass in our hearts that

al - - - ways points to home.

mf

I dare not, I dare not, dare not gaze, I

mf

I dare not, I dare not, dare not gaze, I

can... not look else... where.
can... not look else... where.

How long this fearful an... guish, this fearful anguish must I
How long this fearful an... guish must I

LASSES.

bear?

bear?

SAILORS.

No... thing can ap... pal... us, What... e... ver may be.
No... thing can ap... pal... us, What... e... ver may be.

U

*ff**sf*

The ship has struck!

LASSES.

fall..... us.

fall..... us.

*ff**sf**sf**v*

LASSES.

The ship has struck!

haste!

O dreadful shock - quick! man the lifeboat!

man the lifeboat!

*cresc.**cresc.*

O haste!

O quickly haste!

stout ly row,

stout ly row.....

Too... late! too... late! yet no, *cresc.* yet
Too... late! too... late! *p* yet no,
f

no, ah no, The wreck is reach'd, the wreck is reach'd!
ah no, *f* The wreck is reach'd!

f

All praise to Heav'n is
p All praise to Heav'n is

p

due, sav'd is the gallant crew, sav'd is the gallant
due, sav'd, sav'd is the gallant crew,.....
f

crew, the gallant crew,
... is the gallant crew,

Hail to the lifeboat's gallant
Hail to the lifeboat's gallant
Hail to the lifeboat's gallant crew,
Hail to the lifeboat's gallant crew,

crew to the life-boat's gal-lant crew, hail ... to the life-boat's
crew to the life-boat's gal-lant crew, hail, hail to the life-boat's
Hail to the life-boat's gal-lant crew, hail, hail to the life-boat's
Hail to the life-boat's gal-lant crew, hail, hail to the life-boat's

rit.

gal - *rit.* - lant crew.
ga - - lant crew.
gal - *rit.* - lant crew.
gal - *rit.* - lant crew.

Allegro giojoso. = 138.

WIFE.

SAILOR.

Is the hour of danger

o'er?

Is the hour of danger o'er?

Do I see that face once

Do I see that face once more Which amid the tempest
 more. Which a-mid the tempest wild

spirit-like upon me smil'd, E - ven now thy fi - gure

spirit like upon me smil'd, E - ven now thy fi - gure

seems, Seems as a fragment, a fragment of my dreams, Let me

seems, Seems as a fragment, a fragment of my dreams, Let me

clasp thee to my heart, That I may know an earthly form thou
 clasp thee to my heart, That I may know an earthly form thou

art. Let me clasp thee, clasp thee to my heart, That I may
 art. Let me clasp thee, clasp thee to my heart, That I may

know an earthly form, an earthly form thou art, that I
 know an earthly form thou art that

.... may know an earthly form thou art, O let me clasp thee to my lo-v-ing
 I may know an earthly form thou art, O let me clasp thee to my lo-v-ing

colla parte. *f*

a tempo.

SAILOR. WIFE.
LASSES.

heart.
heart.
Thou who dost the tempest
Thou who dost the tempest
Thou who dost the tempest
Thou who dost the tempest

SAILORS.

p a tempo.

guide on paths to us un -
guide on paths to us un -
guide on paths to us un -
guide on paths to us un -

SAILOR.

Do I see that face once more

known - - - Thou heard'st in

cresc:

cresc:

cresc:

cresc:

mer - - - ey when we cried, thanks

mer - - - ey when we cried, thanks

mer - - - ey when we cried, thanks

mer - - - ey when we cried, thanks

f, ,

f, ,

f, ,

f, ,

f

WIFE.

Do I see that face once more?

praise to Thee a - - -
 praise to Thee a - - -
 praise to Thee a - - -
 praise to Thee a - - -
 praise to Thee a - - -

sf

dim:

Let me clasp thee, clasp thee to my heart.

Let me clasp thee, clasp thee to my heart.

- lone, Thanks, praise to
 - lone, Thanks, praise to
 - lone, Thanks, praise to
 - lone, Thanks, praise to

p

f

Let me clasp thee, clasp thee to my heart.
 Let me clasp thee, clasp thee to my heart.

Thee a - - - lone, *ff All*
 Thee a - - - lone, *ff All*
 Thee a - - lone, *ff All*
 Thee a - - - lone, *ff All*

p *f*

praise to Thee, ... to Thee ...
 praise to Thee all praise to
 praise to Thee all praise to
 praise to Thee all praise to

my
my

... all praise to Thee a - lone, all praise, all praise to Thee a - lone.
 Thee, to Thee, all praise, all praise to Thee a - lone.
 Thee, to Thee, all praise, all praise to Thee a - lone.
 Thee, to Thee, all praise, all praise to Thee a - lone.

ff

lo - - - ving heart.
 lo - - - ving heart.
 to Thee a - lone.
 to Thee a - lone.
 to Thee a - lone.
 to Thee a - lone.

sf

gva loco