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(Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen and Precentor of Westminster).

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(Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen and Minor Canon of Westminster),

AND

J. FREDERICK BRIDGE, Mus. Doc.

(Organist of Westminster Abbey and Gresham Professor of Music).

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LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

COMPOSED FOR THE BIRMINGHAM FESTIVAL, 1897.

ODE TO THE SEA

POEM

WRITTEN BY

LAURENCE BINYON

SET TO MUSIC

FOR SOPRANO SOLO, CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

BY

ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS.
Tonic Sol-fa Edition, price One Shilling.

LONDON & NEW YORK
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PRINTERS.

ODE TO THE SEA.

No. 1.—OVERTURE.

No. 2.—CHORUS.

Mother of immemorial desire,
That murmurest around our spirits lone
In waves of trembling or tumultuous choir,
Wooing for ever to the dear unknown:
O wider than our widest dream,
O deeper than the deeps of our despair,
What mighty darkness dost thou clothe in gleam!
What terror hide within thy slumber fair!
When on the mountain the young wind is born,
And the sun steps into the radiant sky,
Thou meetest laughing the sweet breeze of morn,
Expanding blue thy broad immensity.
In busy haven and by rocky steep,
Thou callest up the sons of men from sleep;
Thy glittering waves their hearts arouse,
And the bold ships with eager prows,
Leaning upon their wings to race
The rushing wind in joyful chase.
Thou openest thine arms, immortal sea,
A world wherein to triumph and be free.
But lo! at last the drooping day
Sinks down to burn upon the western bay,
And sighing to the winds to cease,
Thou turnest from thy mirth to peace.
A wonder of the setting light
Thou weavest, and a mystery bright
Is with the evening breezes blown,
As to the longing heart of night
In falling and returning tone
Along thy shores thou callest from thine own.

No. 3.—SOLO AND CHORUS.

Fearful and vast thy darkening waters heaved
When Danäe from home
Cast with her child upon the alien foam,
Nor friend, nor hope perceived.
The frail chest quivers to the smiting wave;
She clasps her baby closer in despair:
Cold with the spray and wet
Is blown her floating hair.
As one embarked upon her grave,
The pale stars mock her in their station set.
But soft, the waters wild
That cradle rocking, lull her aching heart.
Now smiles the slumbering child,
Now from the mother too
Terror and pain depart,
And she to the murmuring tides
And happy sleep, her tremulous hope confides.
At last the sun arises on the blue,
And drifted by conspiring streams,
The helpless bark to haven rides.
From night and slumber, Danäe
Uplifts her wondering eyes to see
The wondering fisherman with gentle eyes
Beholding her; the waters dance
With songs of laughter and with peaceful glee
To welcome her, and sorrow flies
In the sweet morning's glance.

No. 4.—CHORUS.

Mother of England, 'twas to thee of yore
The dreadless Northmen, our forefathers brave,
Their venturous keels committing, said farewell to home.
Timidly the coast no more
Embracing, the barren brightness and the bitter foam
Of the endless heaving waste,
With shouts as for battle they faced,
Savagely rejoicing! Thou
In the mid Atlantic, to try
Their hearts, from a blackened sky
Unchaining thy prowling surges,
Their white teeth shewing like wolves for their prey
Insatiate, howling, with angry crests,
Cruelly didst beset them: they,
Matching untamable breasts
With the untamable tempest,
Onward resolved bore,
From thee to conquer a shore.
Then knewest thou thy children, then
The furious waters appeasing
Didst thou the light disclose again,
And the mariners' labour easing,
Before their wonder-gladdened eyes,
In the midst of a sunset, a world unknown
With valley and mountain, fair and lone,
From the waters madest arise.

No. 5.—CHORUS.

Out of the armèd night,
Where Holland lies out-worn,
Leaguered in hopeless fight,
Rises a cry forlorn.
"Help! help! in vain
We stem the ranks of Spain.
Our cities burn to the sky,
For bread our children cry,
Our women fight on the wall,
In vain our bravest fall,
We find but ashes cold and dark
To greet us home, and bodies stark.
We perish, and we will not yield:
Yet who will help us win the field?"
Then thou didst hear their cry,
O Sea, and make reply.
They heard thee knocking,
Knocking at the gate,
At the gate of the land they heard:
They rose at midnight late,
They rose and obeyed thy word.
Then terrible entered in
Thy calm majestic tides.
And the ramparts stained with fruitless blood
The silent waters win;
And the broad plain where cities stood,
A saviour fleet o'er rides.
The foe is pale with trembling and with dread,
He turns in haste to flee,
Yet knows not where to hide his head
From thy victorious march, O Sea!
No loud alarming drum,
No voice of trumpet spake
When thou in the night didst come
And armies break!

No. 6.—SOLO AND CHORUS.

In England's name again
We raise our joyful strain.
Strong champion upon freedom's side,
How didst thou help us break the tyrant's pride,
His terrible Armada rend,
And the great galleons, joyfully defied,
Amaze and scatter to the ocean's end,
When the wild surge thy summons caught,
For England in her peril fought.
Guide thou our battle still,
With daring nerve our will!
Nor thou from us, nor we from thee
Can sever while we both are free,
Thy brine is in our blood, thy breath is on our brows:
Death on thy mighty waters we espouse.
O sacred more than earthly grave,
And dearer for thy desolating wave,
Thou givest, thou hast also taken,
Who lullest in thy bosom deep
Brave bodies, where no storms awaken
Our comrades' and our fathers' sleep.
England remembers, how shall she forget?
The fatal ship, where side by side,
With joy for her, her children died
In ranks serenely set.
They who no mortal foe could fear,
To fate consenting proud,
Before thy conquering waters bowed.
They felt their glory and their haven near,
As through the drowning foam
They sank to thee, their home.

No. 7.—CHORUS.

O while around our shores thy waters shine,
Keep our hearts ever thine!
Thou hearest far away by lonely isles,
Where blue the palm-tree's mirror smiles,
Or where the iceberg glimmers white
Across the frozen Arctic night,
Thou hearest in the ship boy's song,
By all thy coasts our English tongue.
Mother, remember, thou didst make us free,
Thy children, who were born like thee
Untamable. If thou our hearts inspire,
We shall not fail the unforgotten fire.
To thee we call who matchest all desire
With power and joy and divine liberty,
To thee we call, that radiant be
And daring as thy sleepless crests,
The eager spirit in our breasts!
We call. And thou from shore to shore,
From Austral cape and ev'ry Indian bay,
Wherever English eyes behold thy spray,
And hear thy breakers roar,
Thou answerest in thy mighty voice,
And makest all our hearts rejoice.
Let England but to thee be true,
Nor pain nor death nor peril shall she rue.
Of one web woven is our life, O Sea,
Of strands of fear and sorrow and delight,
And married to thy winds' and waters' might,
The march and glory of our destiny.

L. Binyon.

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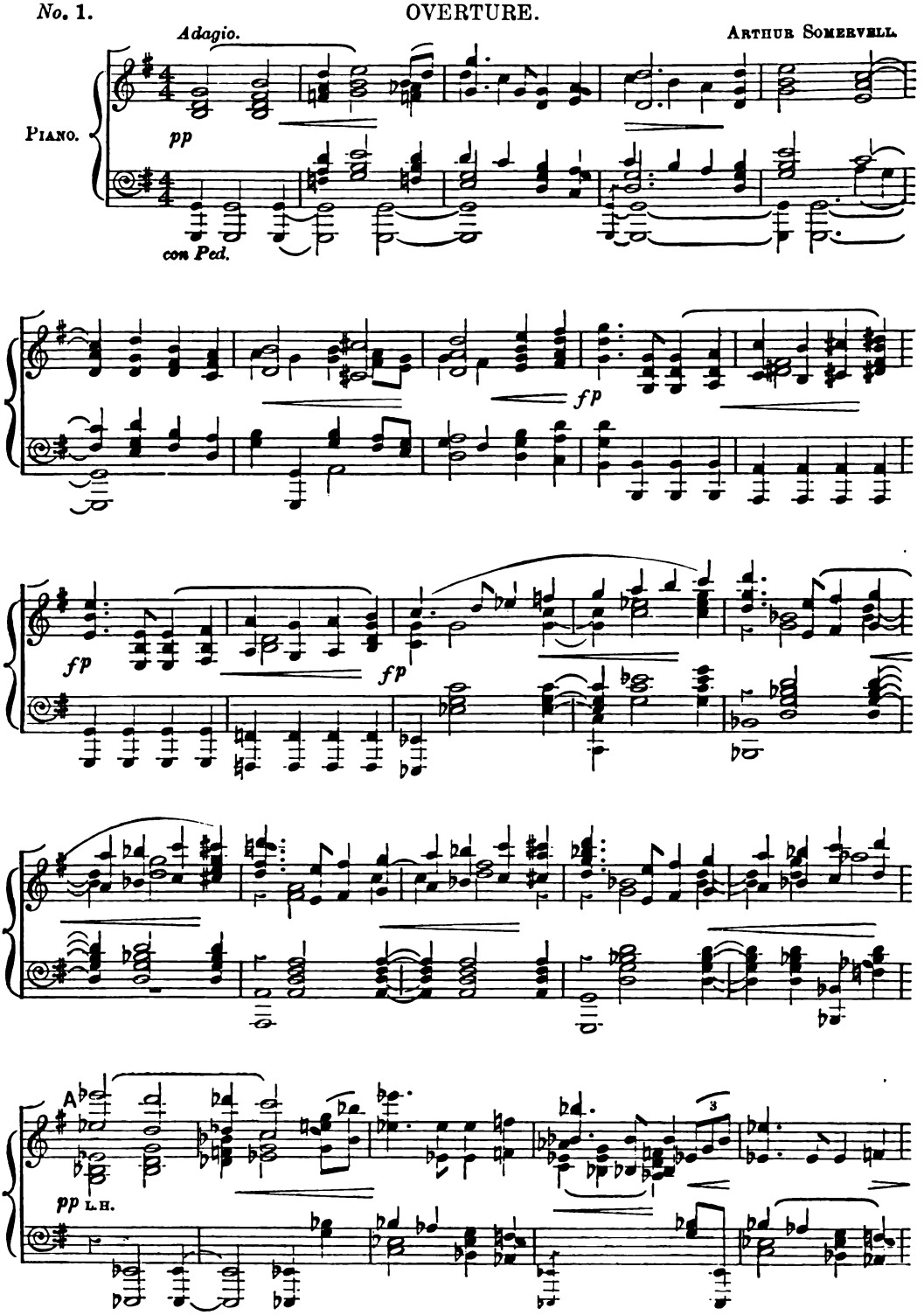
ODE TO THE SEA.

No. 1. OVERTURE.



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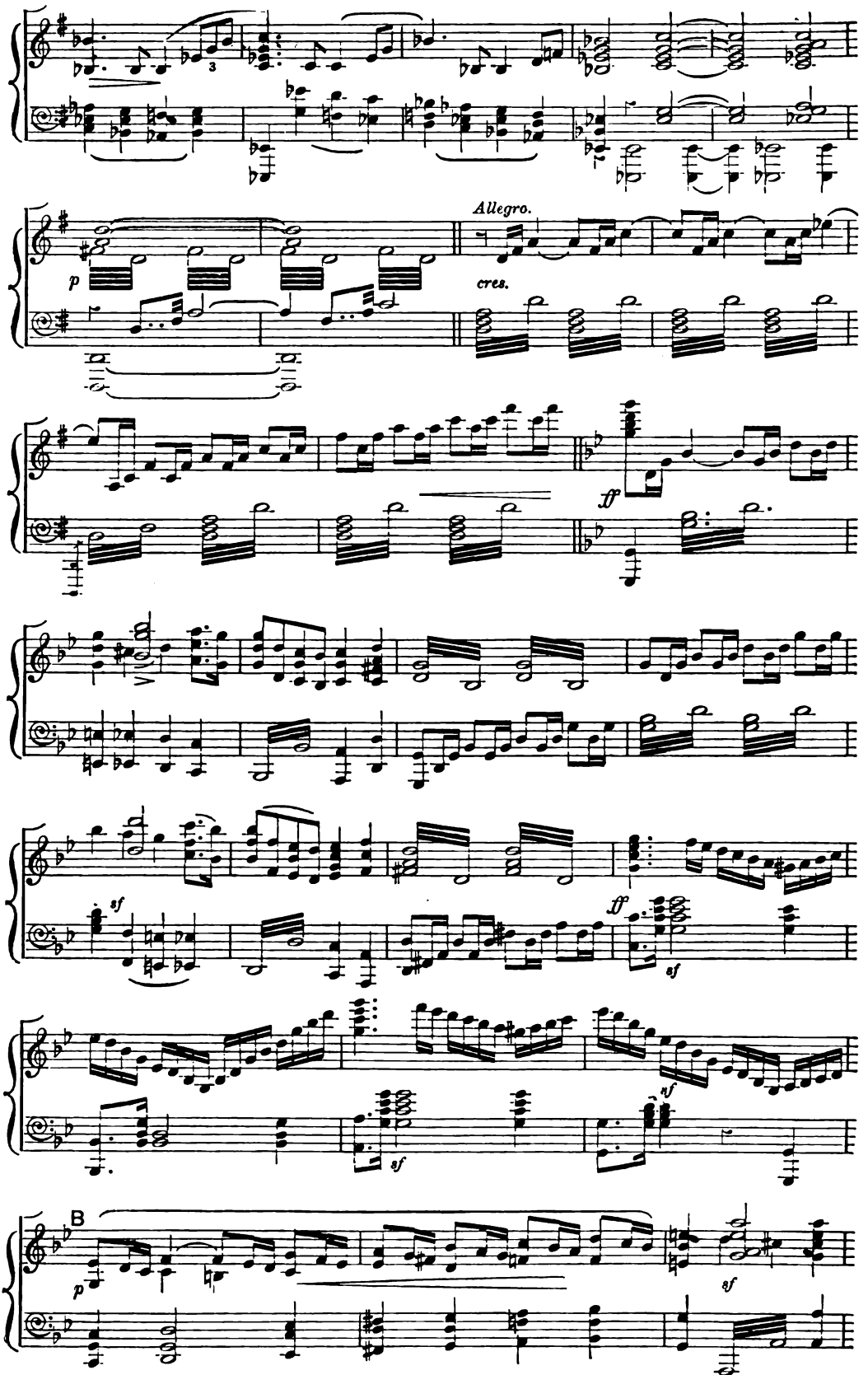
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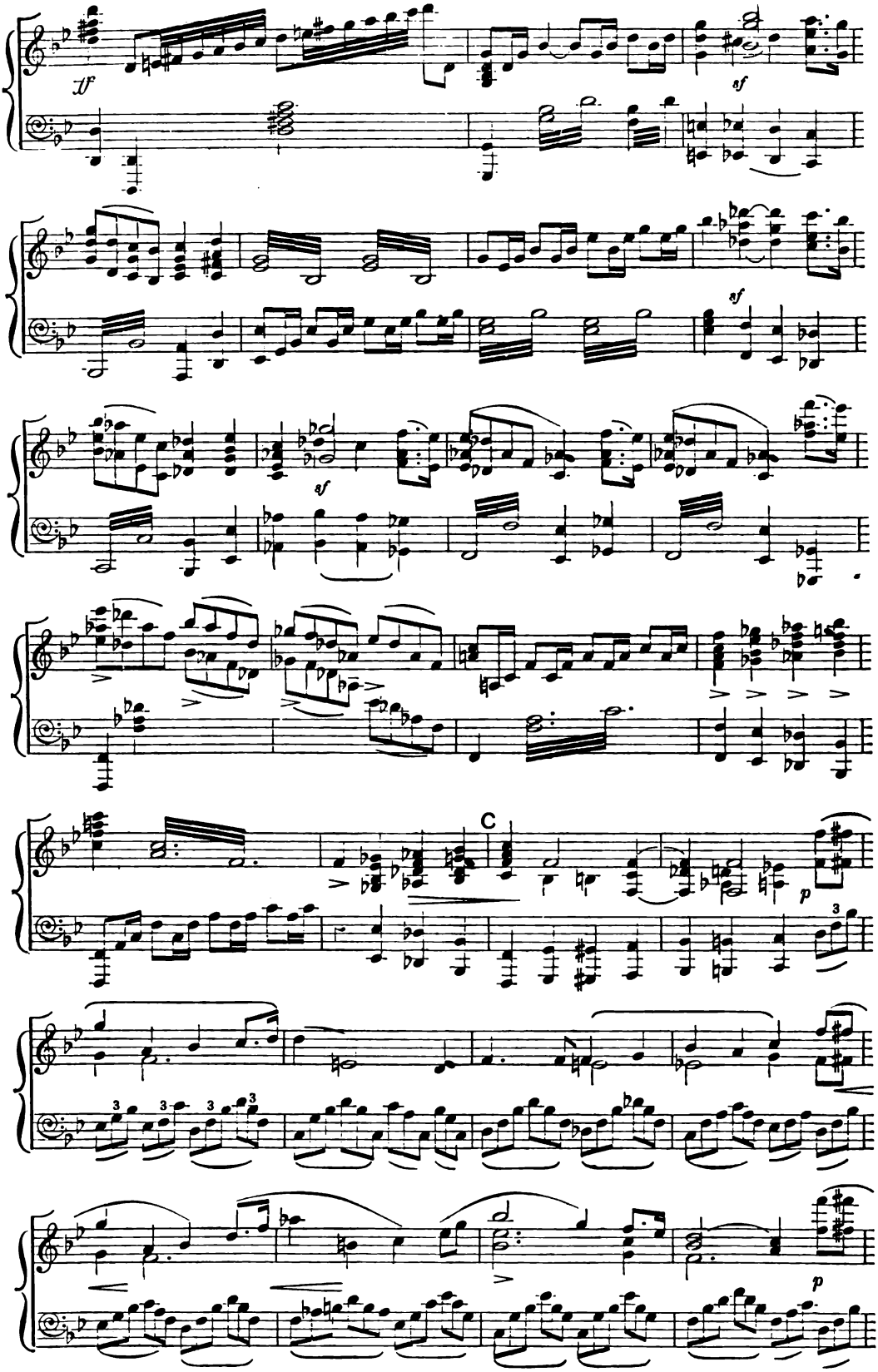
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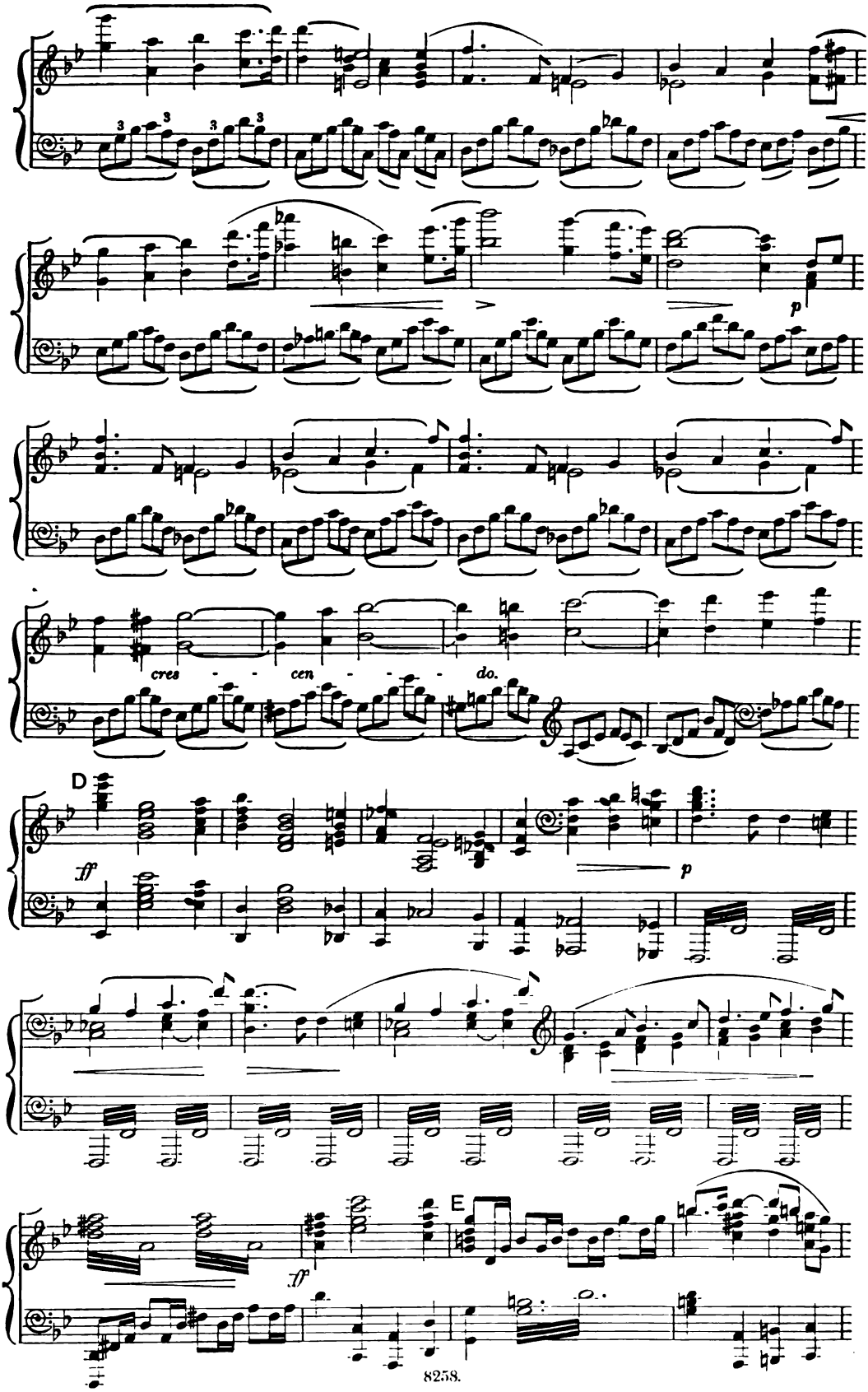
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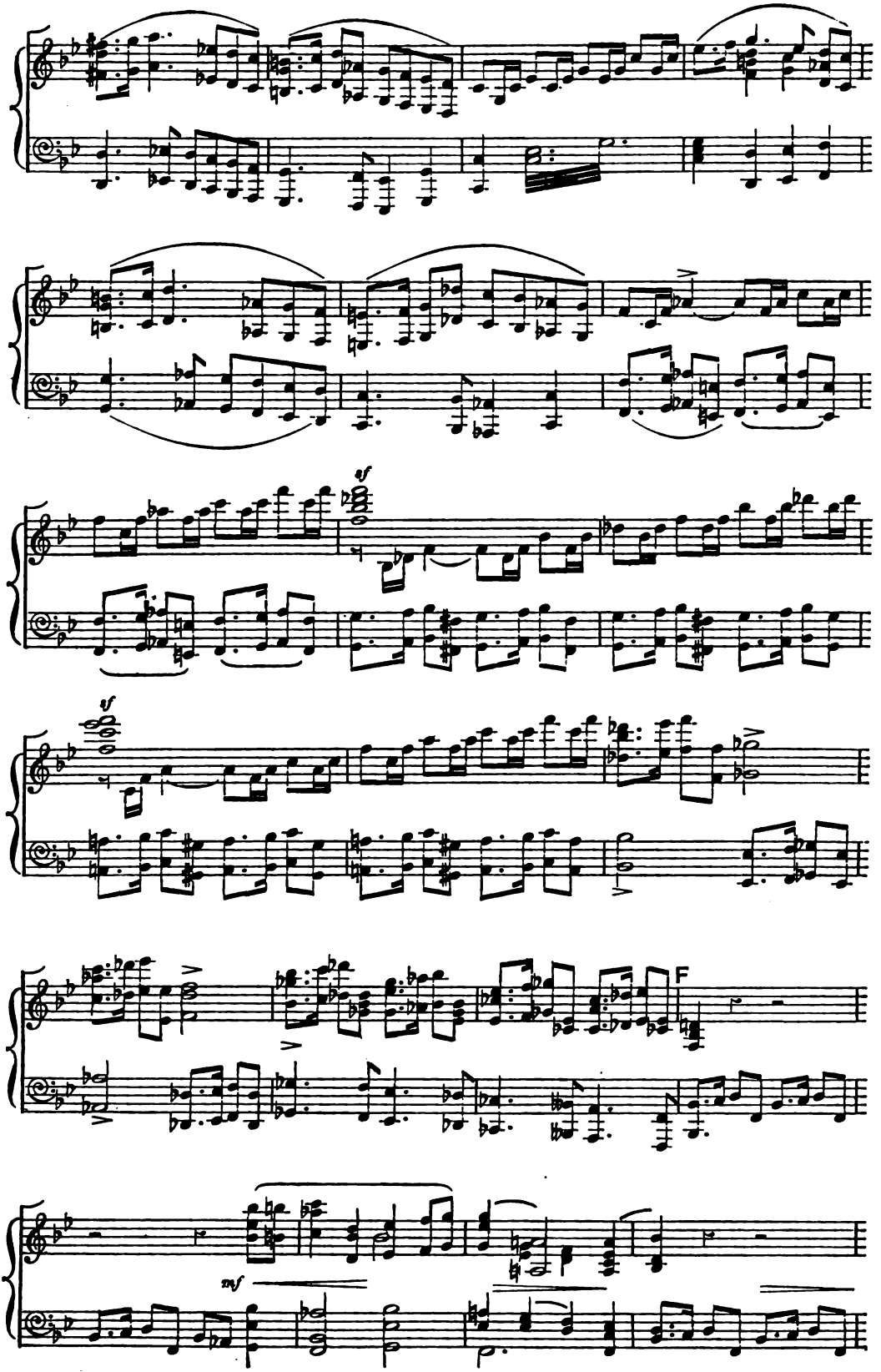
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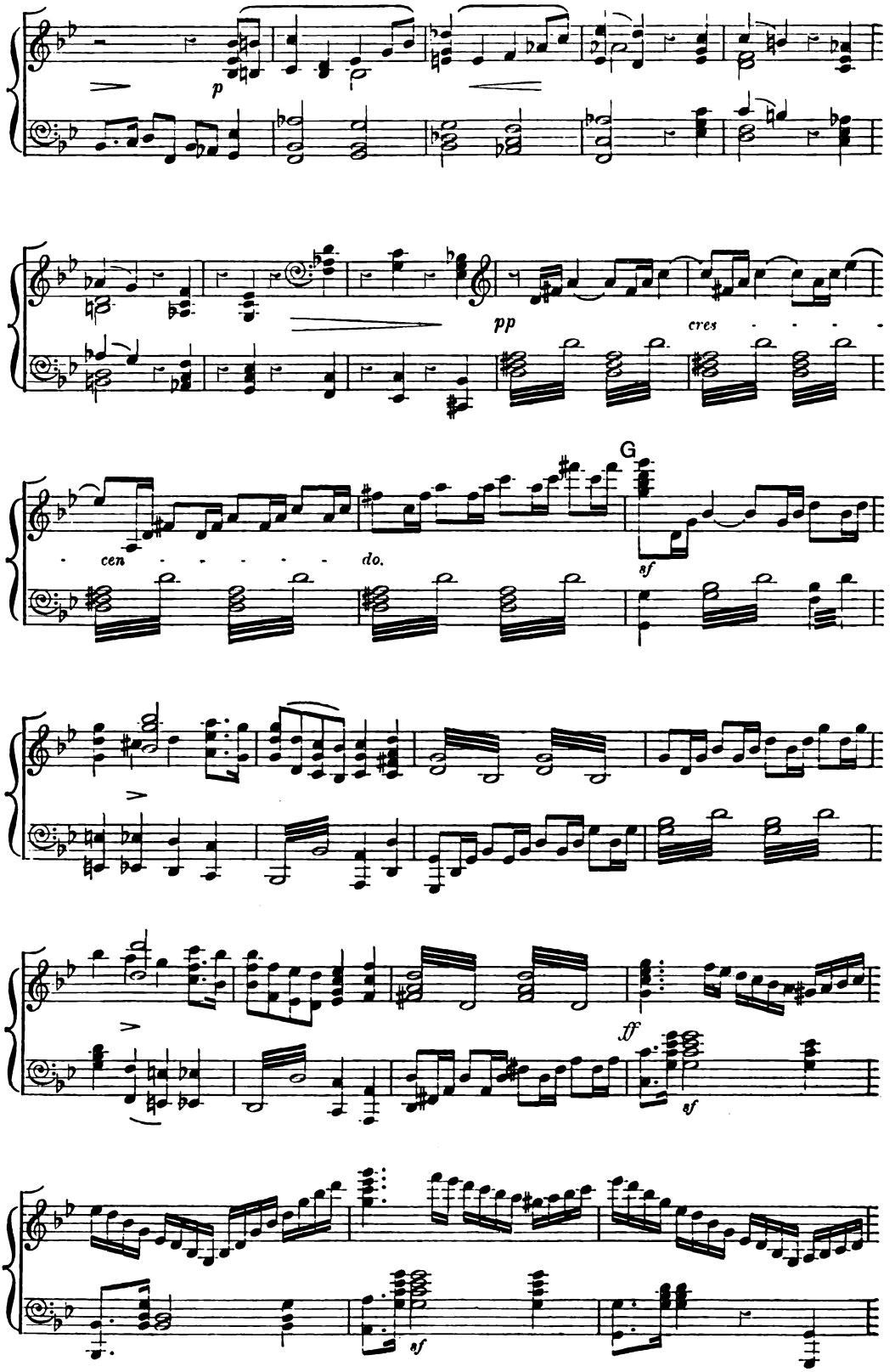
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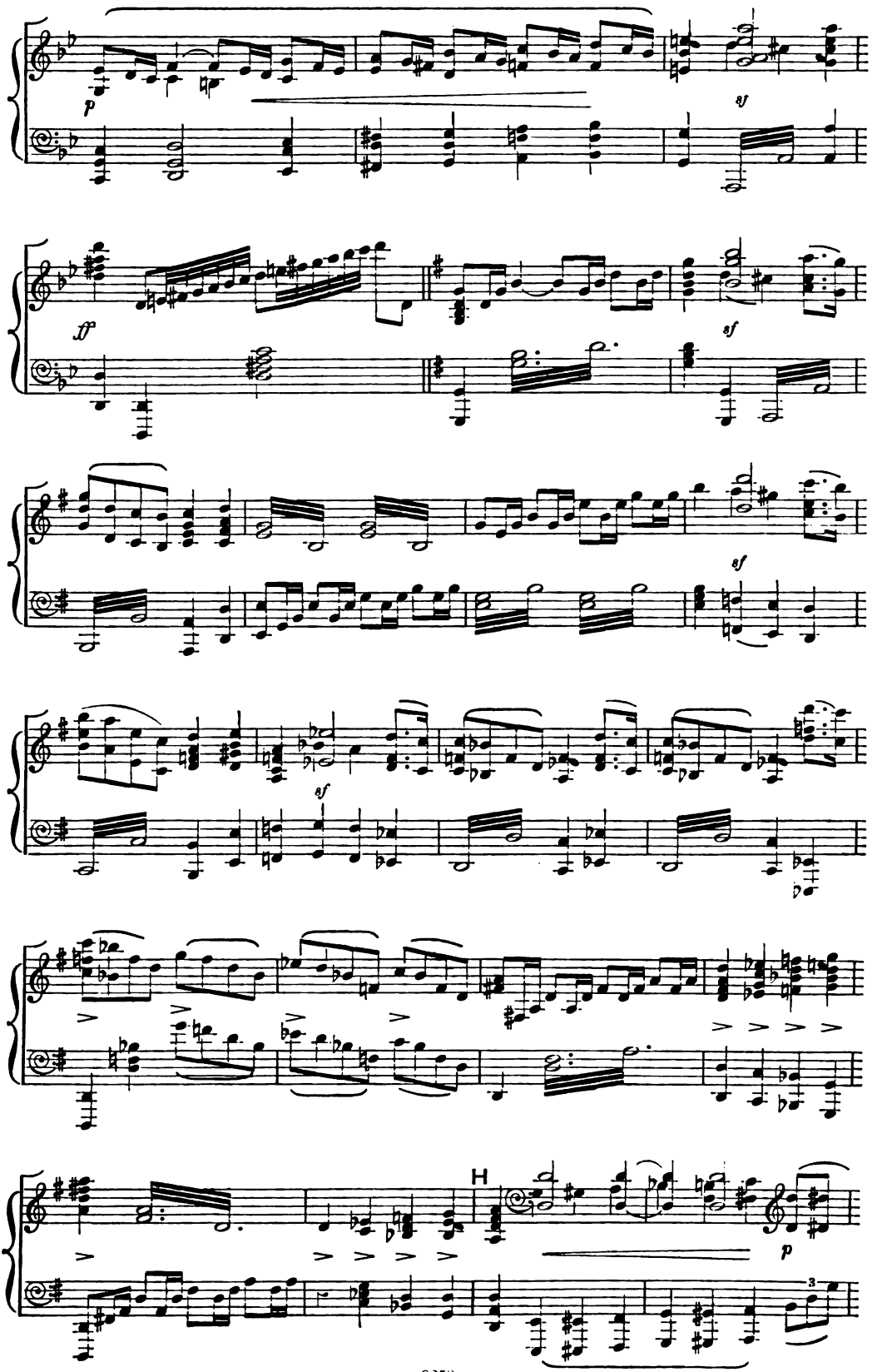
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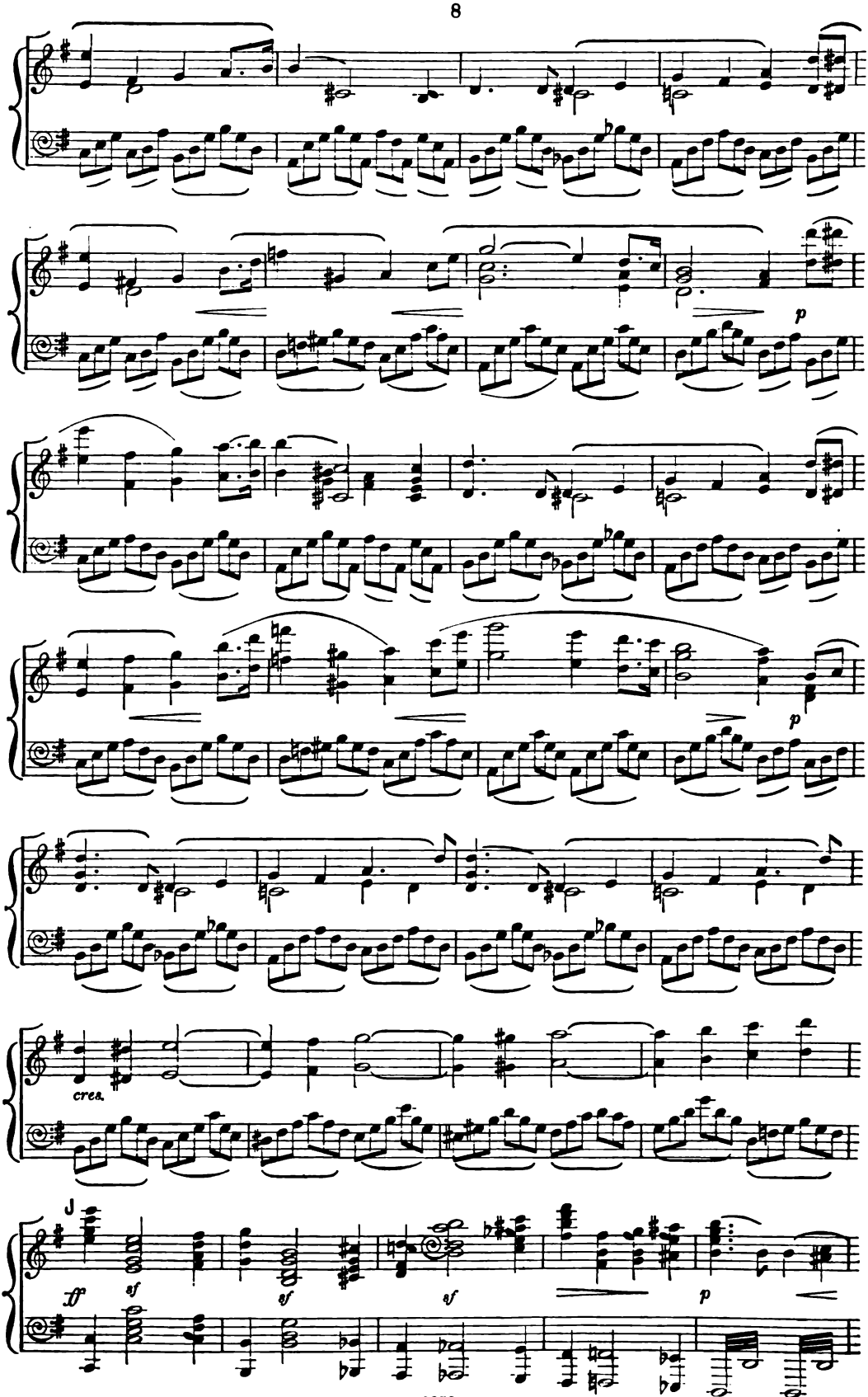
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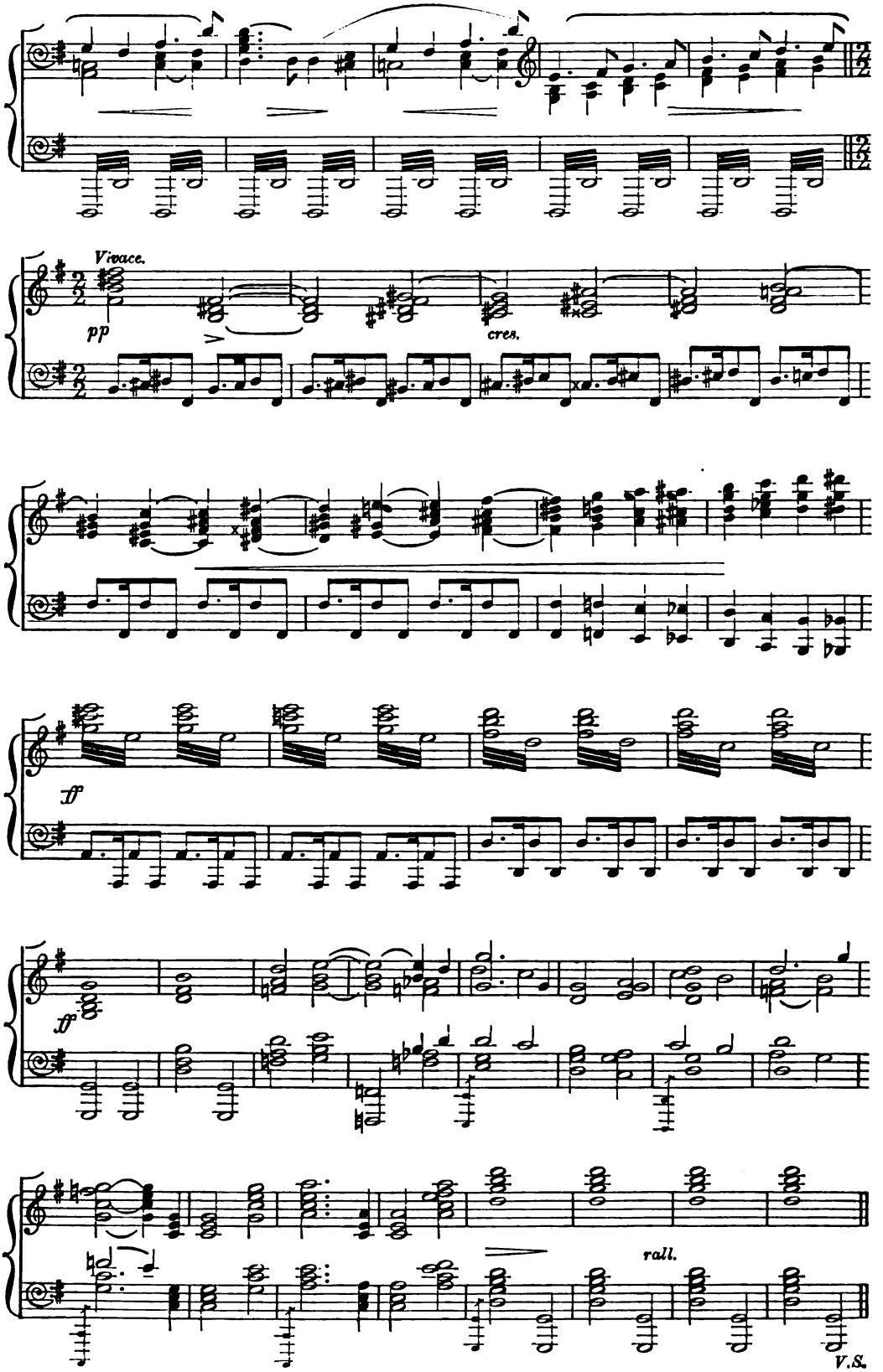
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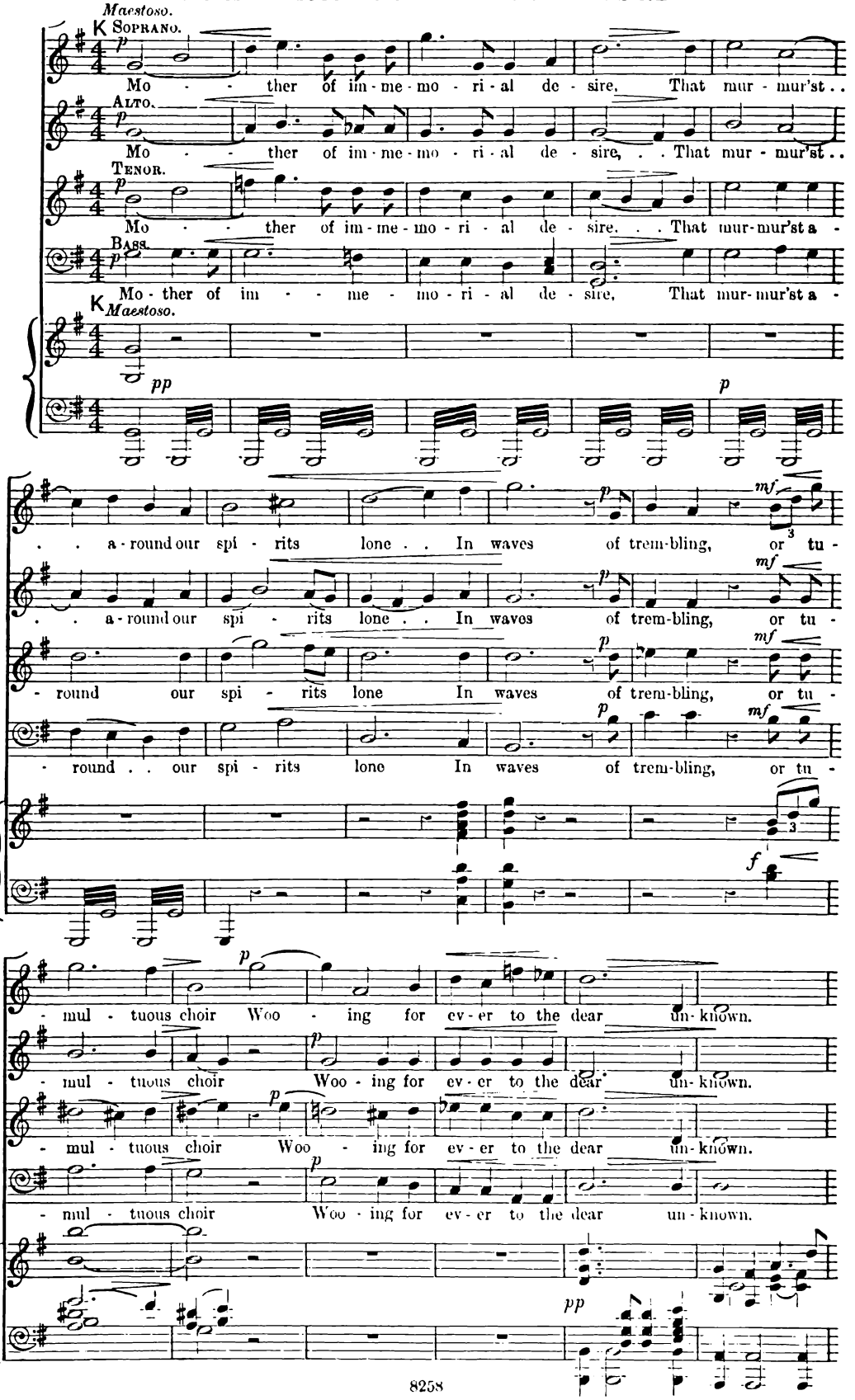
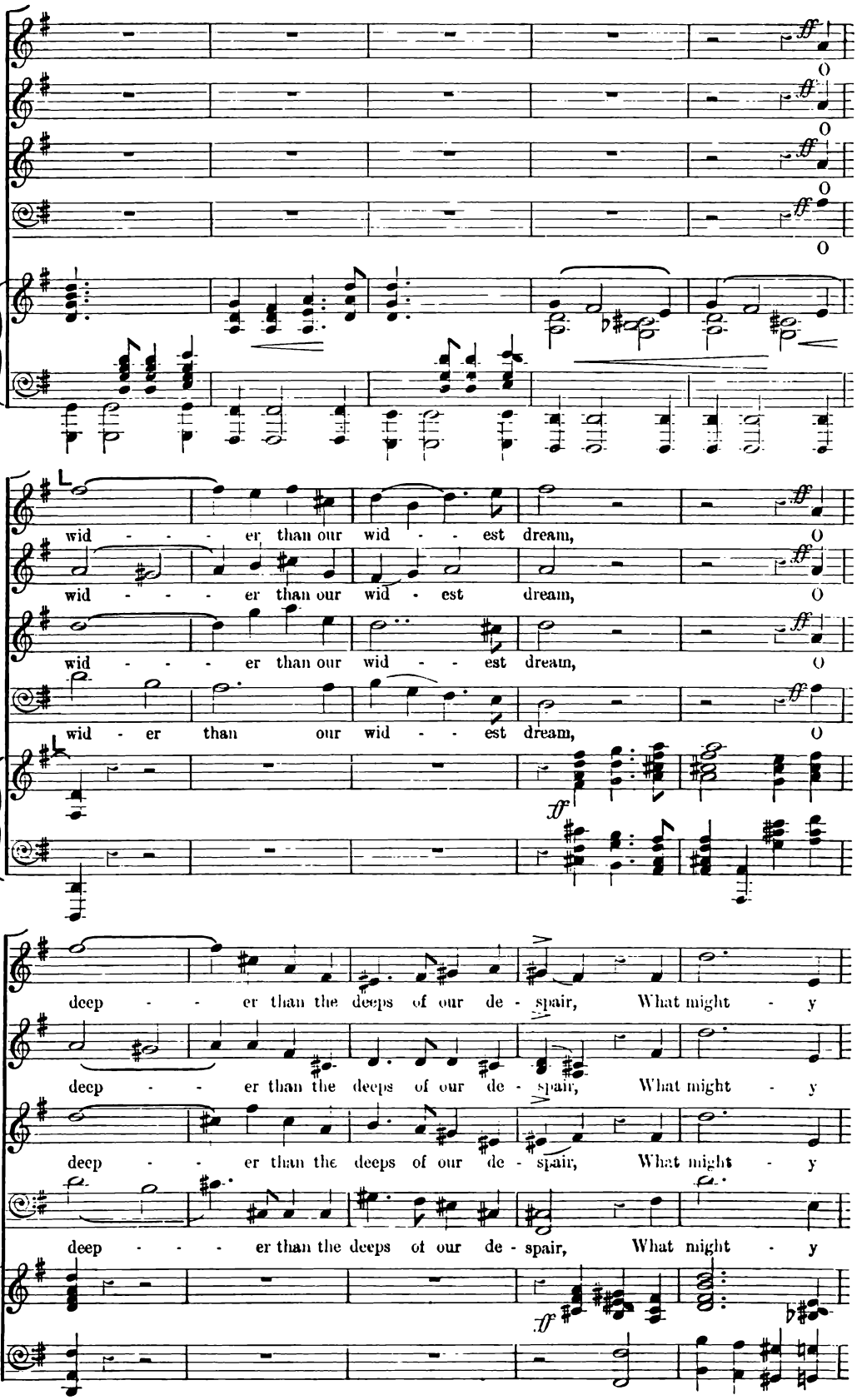
No. 2. CHORUS.—"MOTHER OF IMMEMORIAL DESIRE."




wid - - - er than our wid - - est dream,
wid - - - er than our wid - est dream,
wid - - - er than our wid - - est dream,
wid - er than our wid - - est dream,
deep - - er than the deeps of our de - spair, What might - y
deep - - er than the deeps of our de - spair, What might - y
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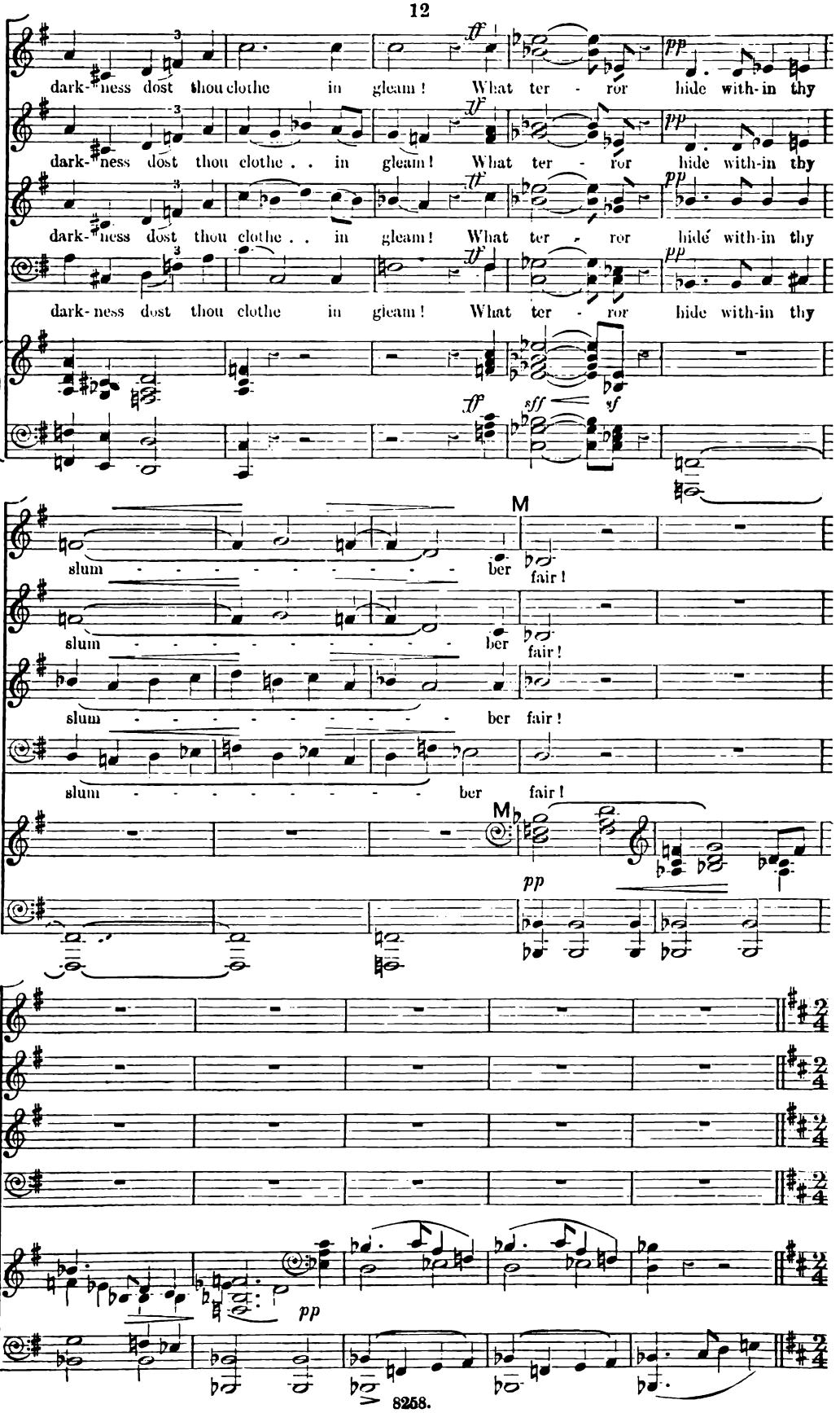
deep - - - er than the deeps of our de - spair, What might - y


dark-ness dost thou clothe in gleam! What ter - ror hide with-in thy
dark-ness dost thou clothe . . in gleam! What ter - ror hide with-in thy
dark-ness dost thou clothe . . in gleam! What ter - ror hide with-in thy
dark-ness dost thou clothe in gleam! What ter - ror hide with-in thy
ff
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M
slum - - - - - - - - - - ber fair!
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slum - - - - - - - - - - ber fair!
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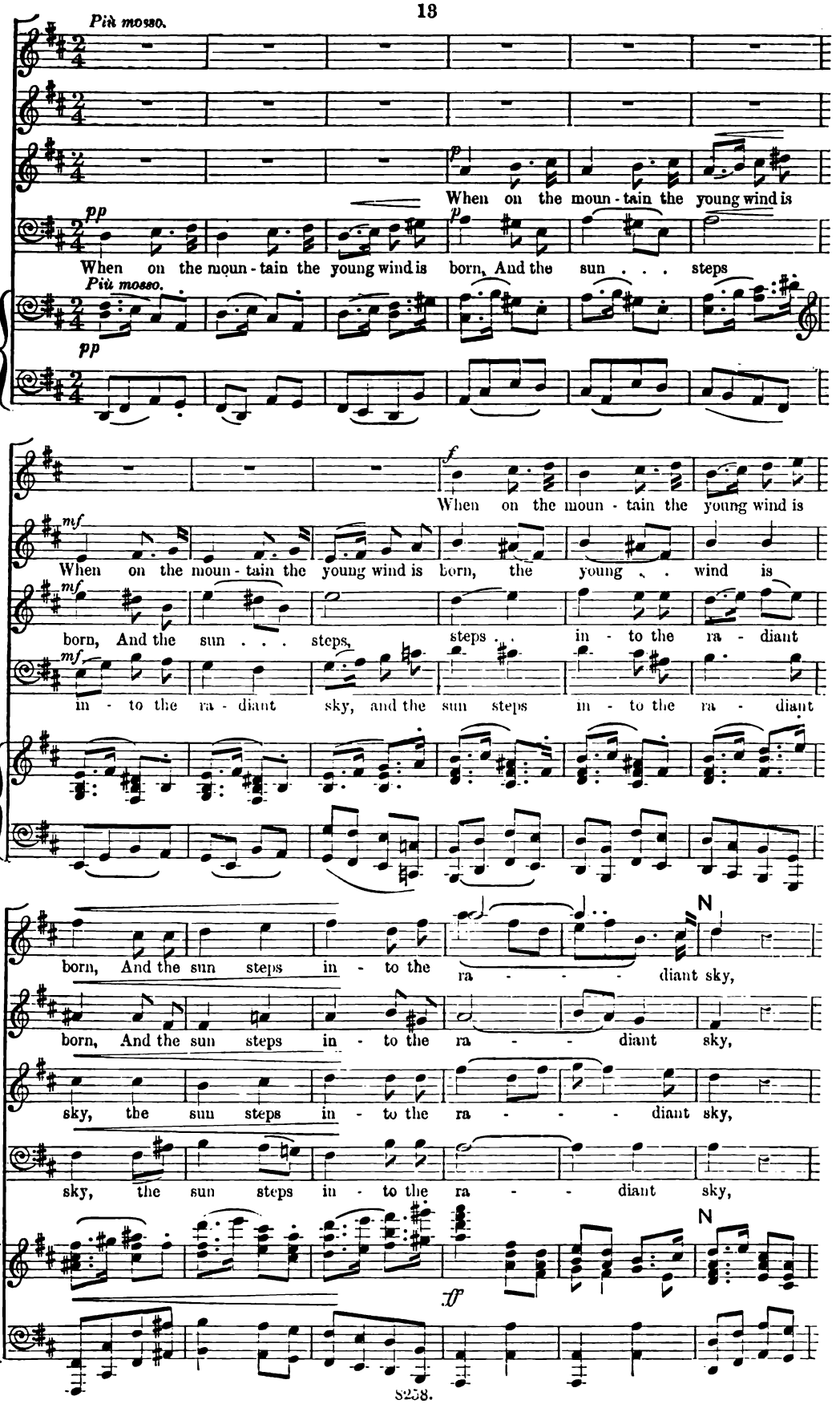
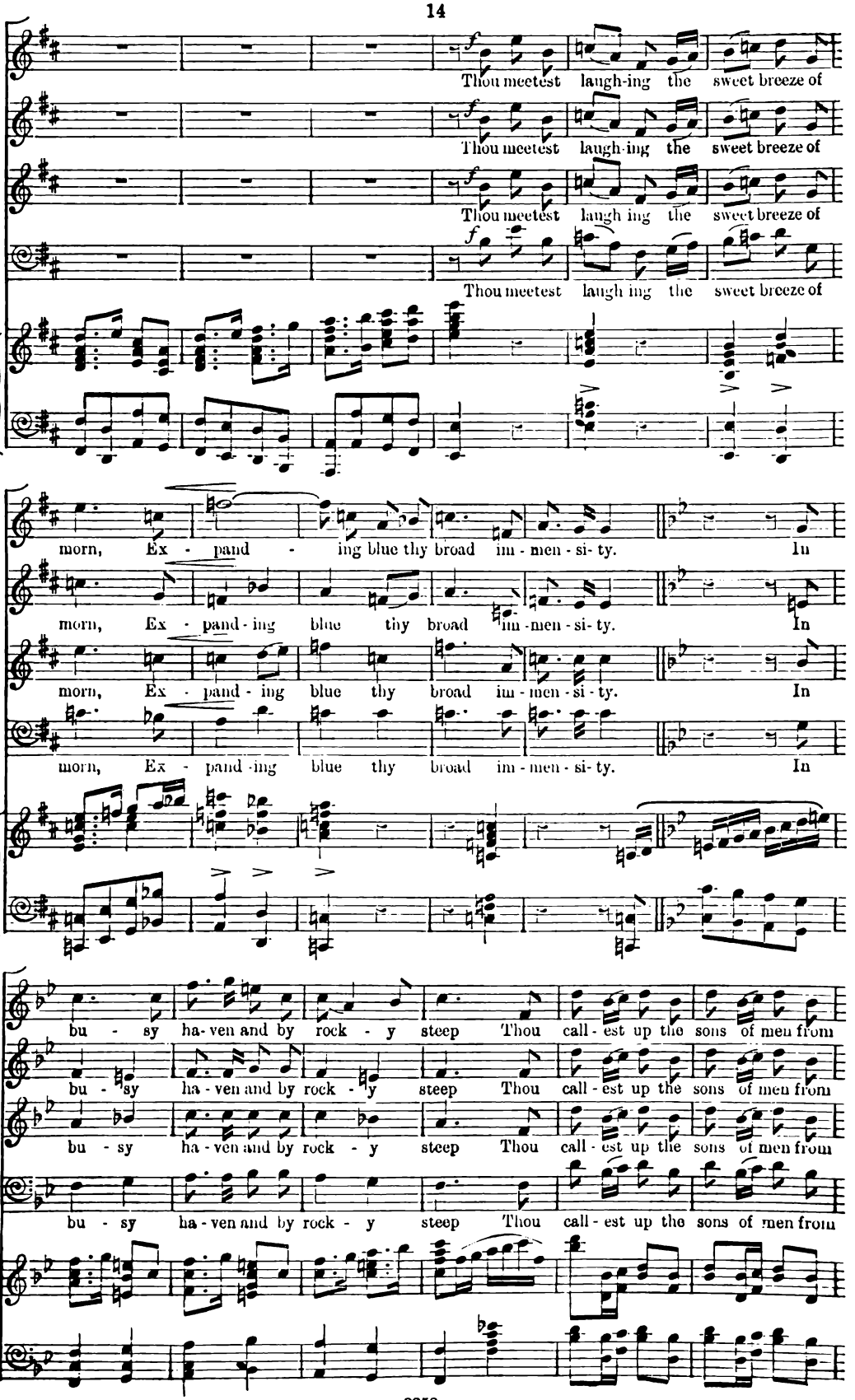
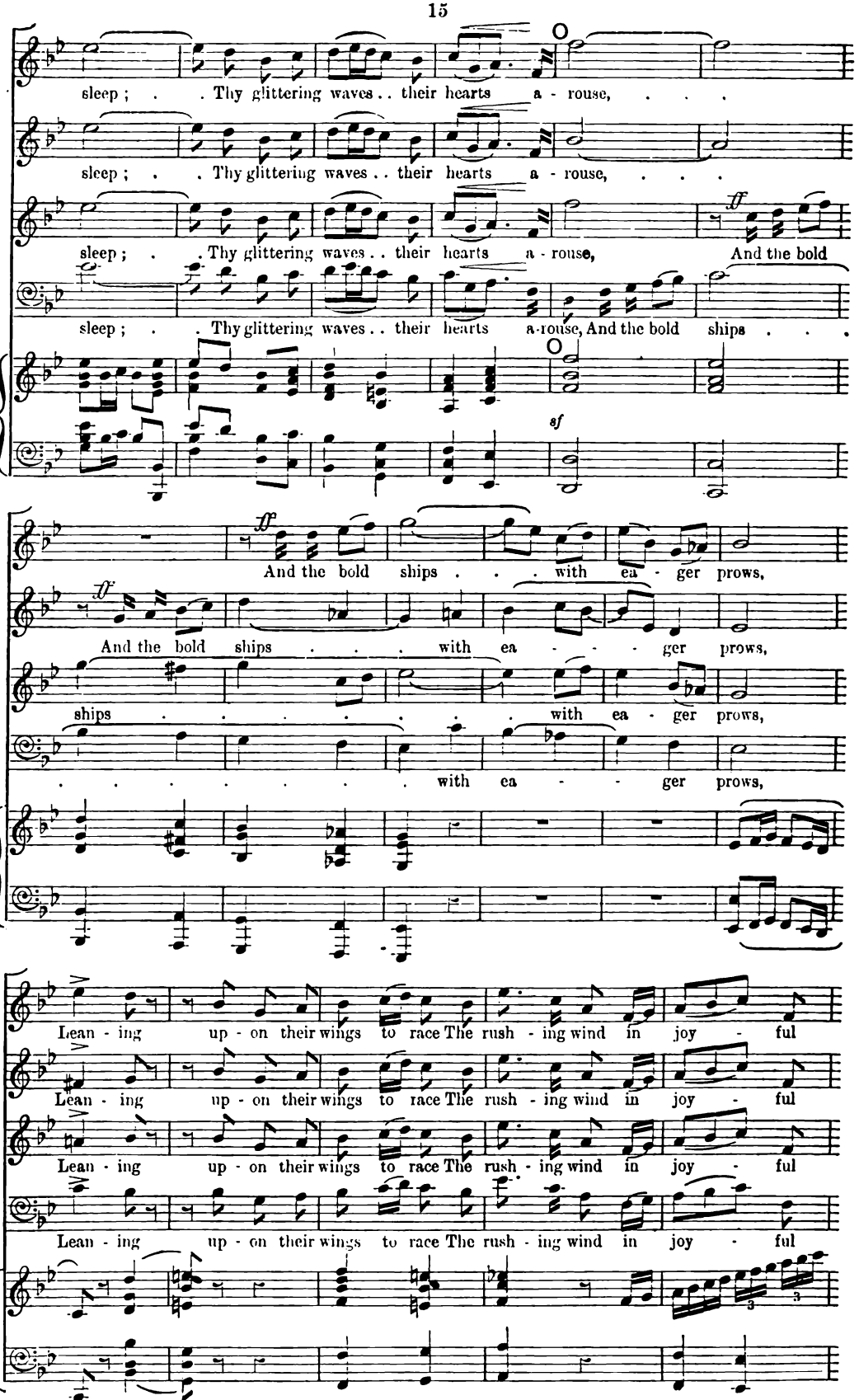
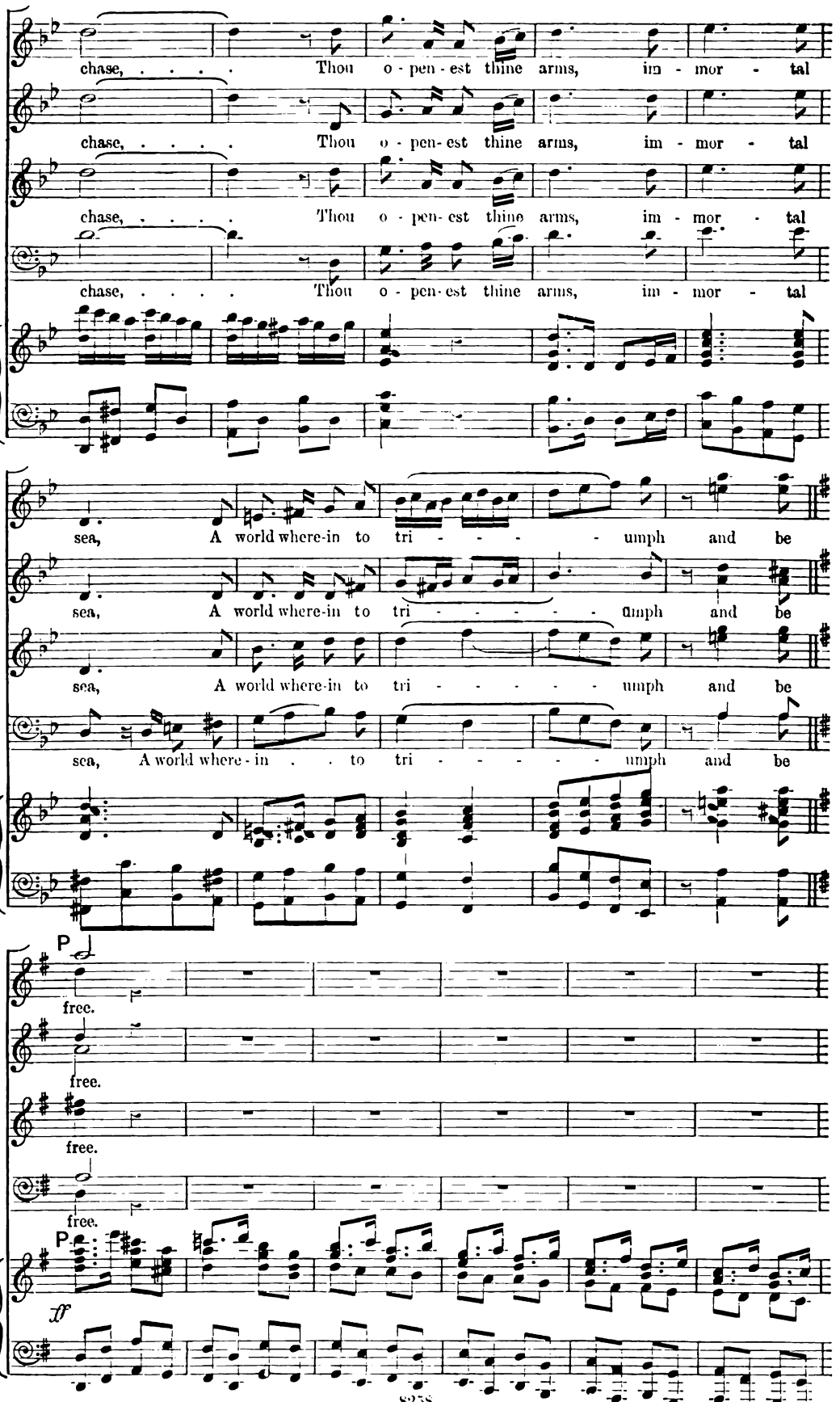

Più mosso.
When on the moun - tain the young wind is
When on the moun - tain the young wind is born, And the sun . . . steps
Più mosso.
When on the moun - tain the young wind is
When on the moun - tain the young wind is born, the young . . wind is
born, And the sun . . . steps, steps . . in - to the ra - diant
in - to the ra - diant sky, and the sun steps in - to the ra - diant
born, And the sun steps in - to the ra - - - diant sky,
born, And the sun steps in - to the ra - - diant sky,
sky, the sun steps in - to the ra - - - diant sky,
sky, the sun steps in - to the ra - - diant sky,


Thou meetest laugh-ing the sweet breeze of
Thou meetest laugh-ing the sweet breeze of
Thou meetest laugh ing the sweet breeze of
Thou meetest laugh ing the sweet breeze of
morn, Ex - pand - ing blue thy broad im - men - si - ty. In
morn, Ex - pand - ing blue thy broad im - men - si - ty. In
morn, Ex - pand - ing blue thy broad im - men - si - ty. In
morn, Ex - pand - ing blue thy broad im - men - si - ty. In
bu - sy ha - ven and by rock - y steep Thou call - est up the sons of men from
bu - sy ha - ven and by rock - y steep Thou call - est up the sons of men from
bu - sy ha - ven and by rock - y steep Thou call - est up the sons of men from
bu - sy ha - ven and by rock - y steep Thou call - est up the sons of men from


sleep ; . . Thy glittering waves . . their hearts a - rouse, . . .
sleep ; . . Thy glittering waves . . their hearts a - rouse, . . .
sleep ; . . Thy glittering waves . . their hearts a - rouse, And the bold
sleep ; . . Thy glittering waves . . their hearts a-rouse, And the bold ships . . .
sf
And the bold ships . . . with ea - ger prows,
And the bold ships . . . with ea - - - - ger prows,
ships . . . . . with ea - ger prows,
. . . . . with ea - - ger prows,
Lean - ing up - on their wings to race The rush - ing wind in joy - ful
Lean - ing up - on their wings to race The rush - ing wind in joy - ful
Lean - ing up - on their wings to race The rush - ing wind in joy - ful
Lean - ing up - on their wings to race The rush - ing wind in joy - ful


chase, ... Thou o - pen - est thine arms, im - mor - tal
chase, ... Thou o - pen - est thine arms, im - mor - tal
chase, ... Thou o - pen - est thine arms, im - mor - tal
chase, ... Thou o - pen - est thine arms, im - mor - tal
sea, A world where-in to tri - - - - - umph and be
sea, A world where-in to tri - - - - - - umph and be
sea, A world where-in to tri - - - - - - umph and be
sea, A world where - in . . to tri - - - - - - umph and be
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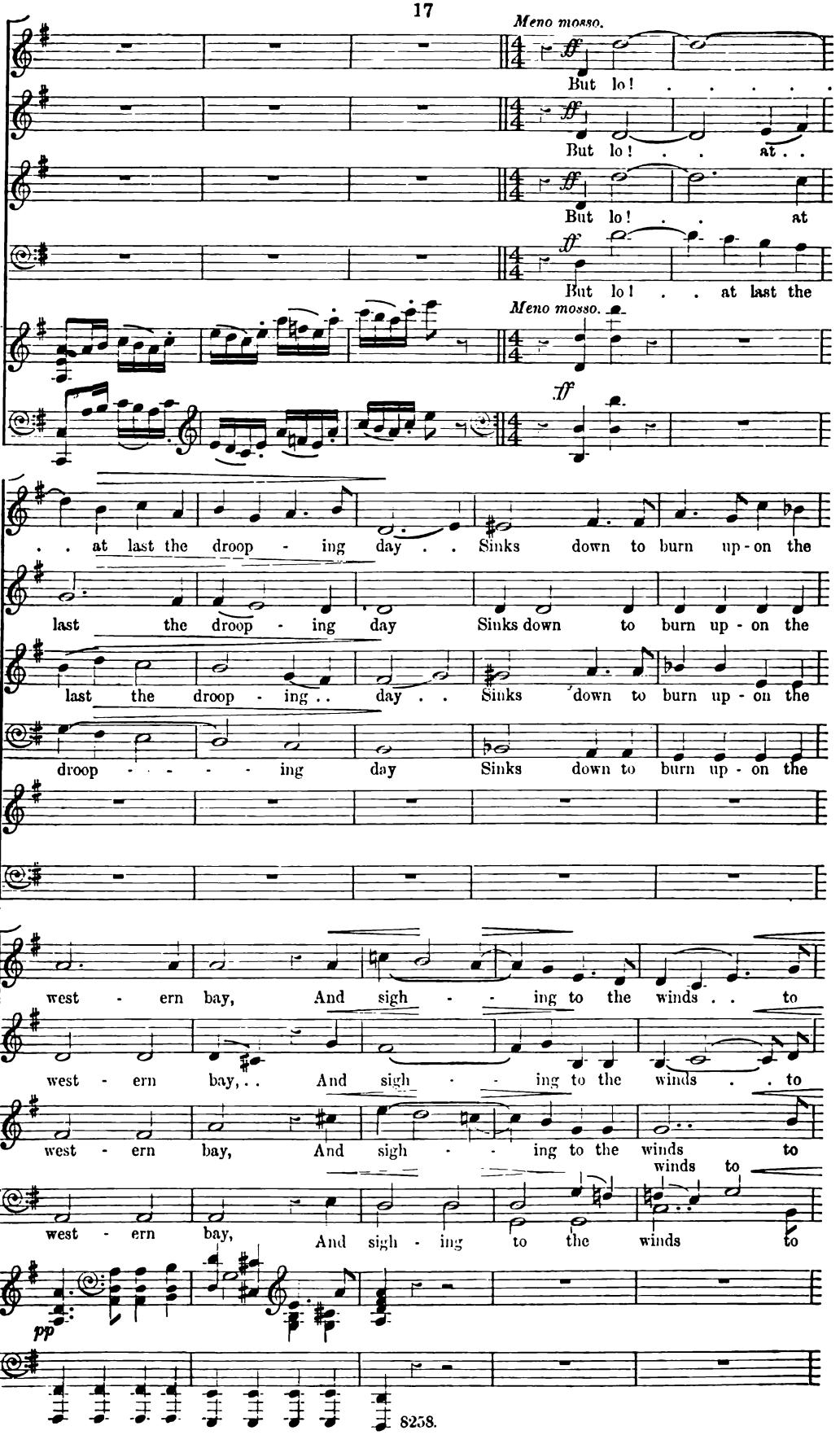
Meno mosso.
ff
But lo!
But lo! . . at
But lo! . . at
But lo! . . at last the
Meno mosso.
ff
. . at last the droop - ing day . . Sinks down to burn up - on the
last the droop - ing day Sinks down to burn up - on the
last the droop - ing . . day . . Sinks down to burn up - on the
droop - - - - - ing day Sinks down to burn up - on the
west - ern bay, And sigh - - ing to the winds . . to
west - ern bay, . . And sigh - - ing to the winds . . to
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winds to
west - ern bay, And sigh - ing to the winds to
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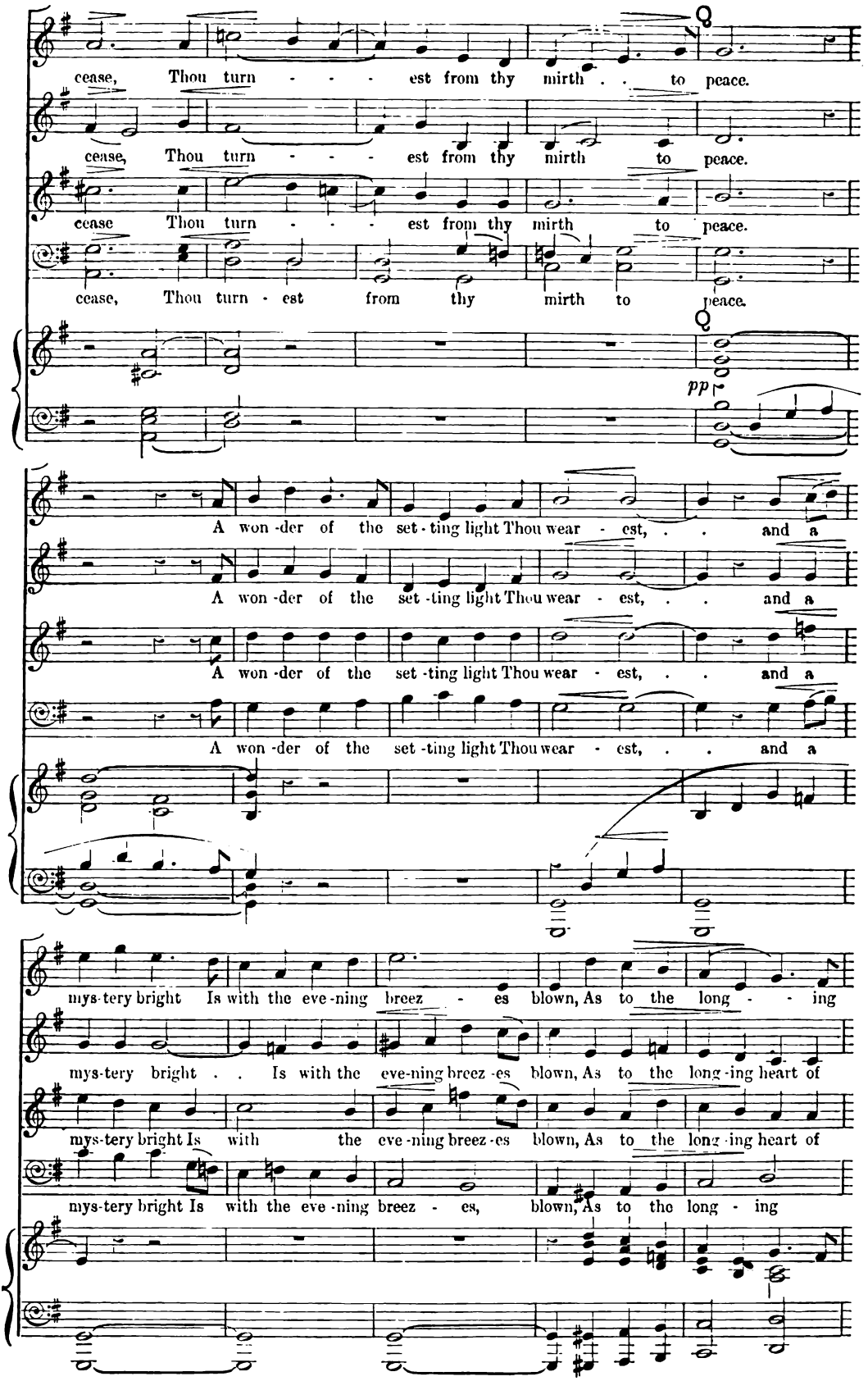
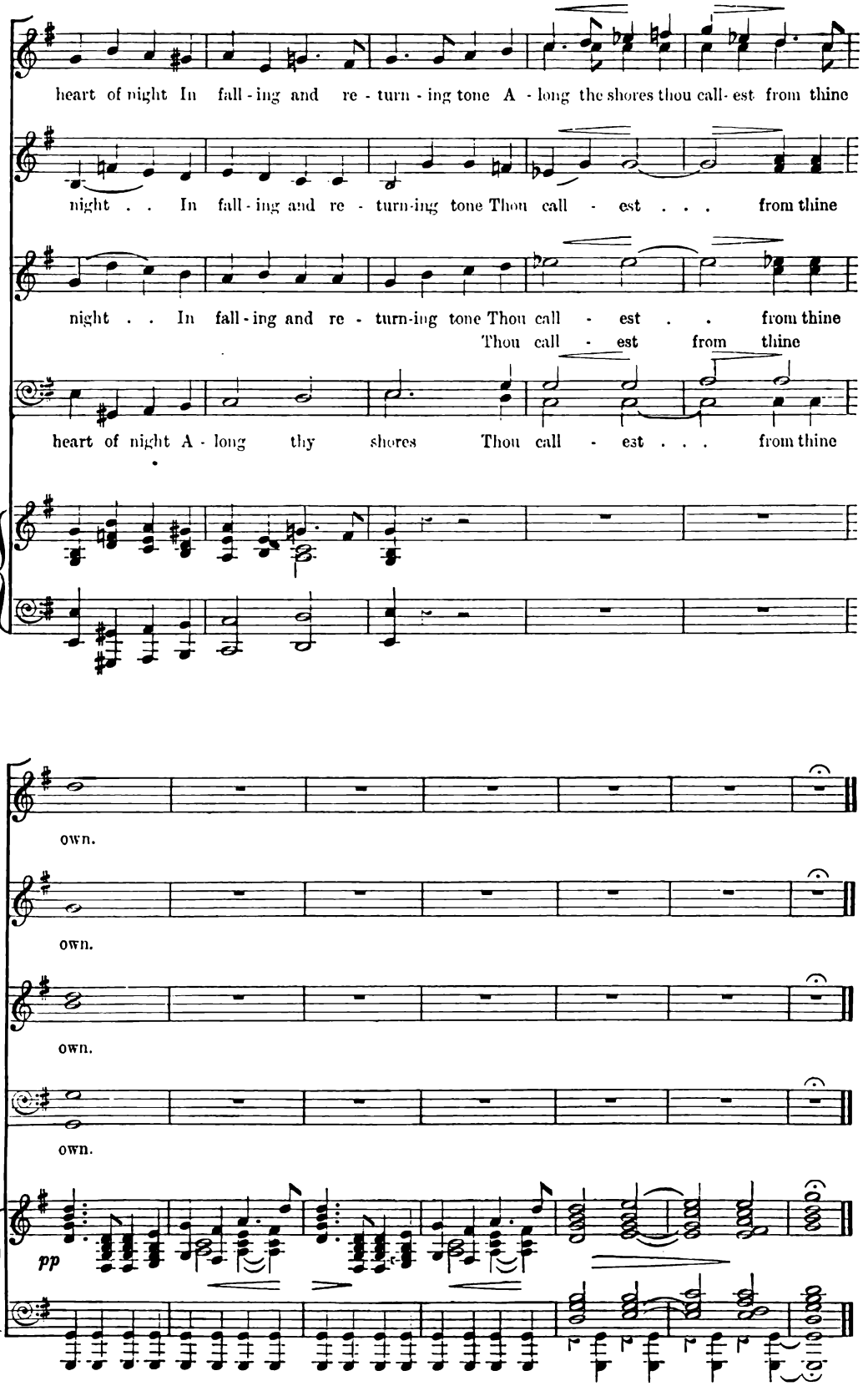

cease, Thou turn - - - est from thy mirth . . to peace.
cease, Thou turn - - - est from thy mirth to peace.
cease Thou turn - - - est from thy mirth to peace.
cease, Thou turn - est from thy mirth to peace.
pp
A won - der of the set - ting light Thou wear - est, . . and a
A won - der of the set - ting light Thou wear - est, . . and a
A won - der of the set - ting light Thou wear - est, . . and a
A won - der of the set - ting light Thou wear - est, . . and a
mys - tery bright Is with the eve - ning breez - es blown, As to the long - - ing
mys - tery bright . . Is with the eve - ning breez - es blown, As to the long - ing heart of
mys - tery bright Is with the eve - ning breez - es blown, As to the long - ing heart of
mys - tery bright Is with the eve - ning breez - es, blown, As to the long - ing


heart of night In fall - ing and re - turn - ing tone A - long the shores thou call- est from thine
night . . In fall - ing and re - turn-ing tone Thou call - est . . . from thine
night . . In fall - ing and re - turn-ing tone Thou call - est . . from thine
Thou call - est from thine
heart of night A - long thy shores Thou call - est . . . from thine
own.
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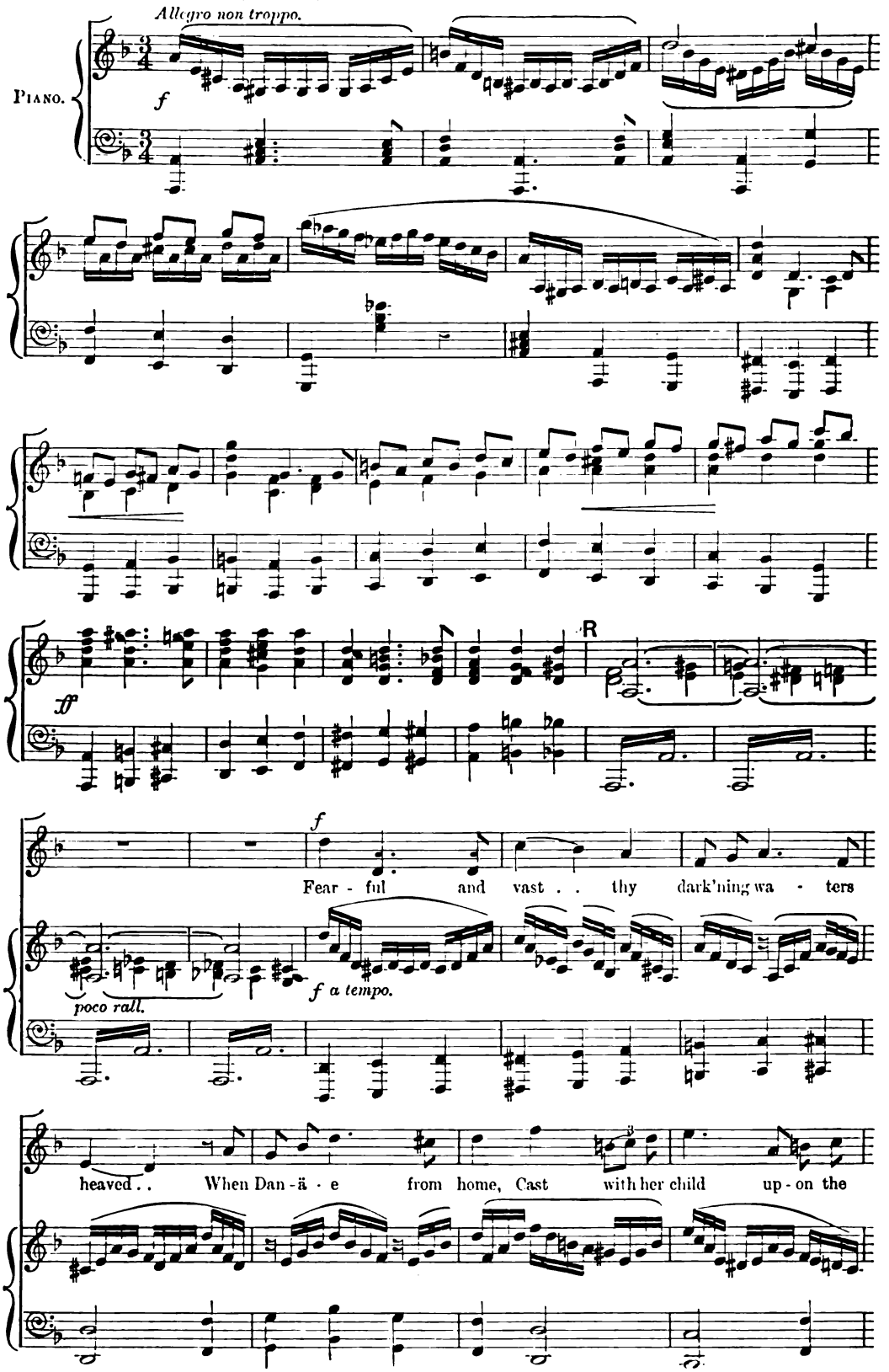
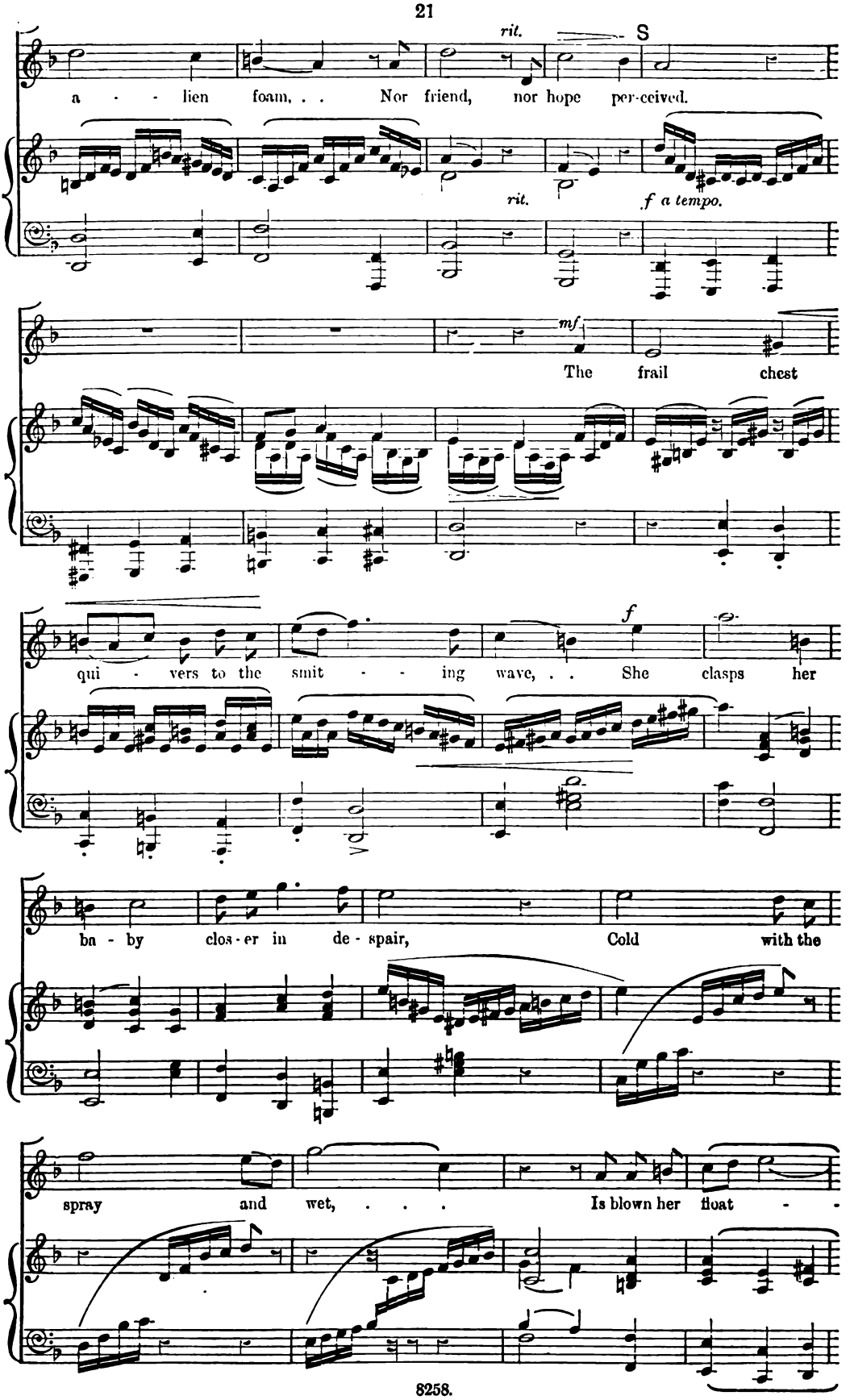
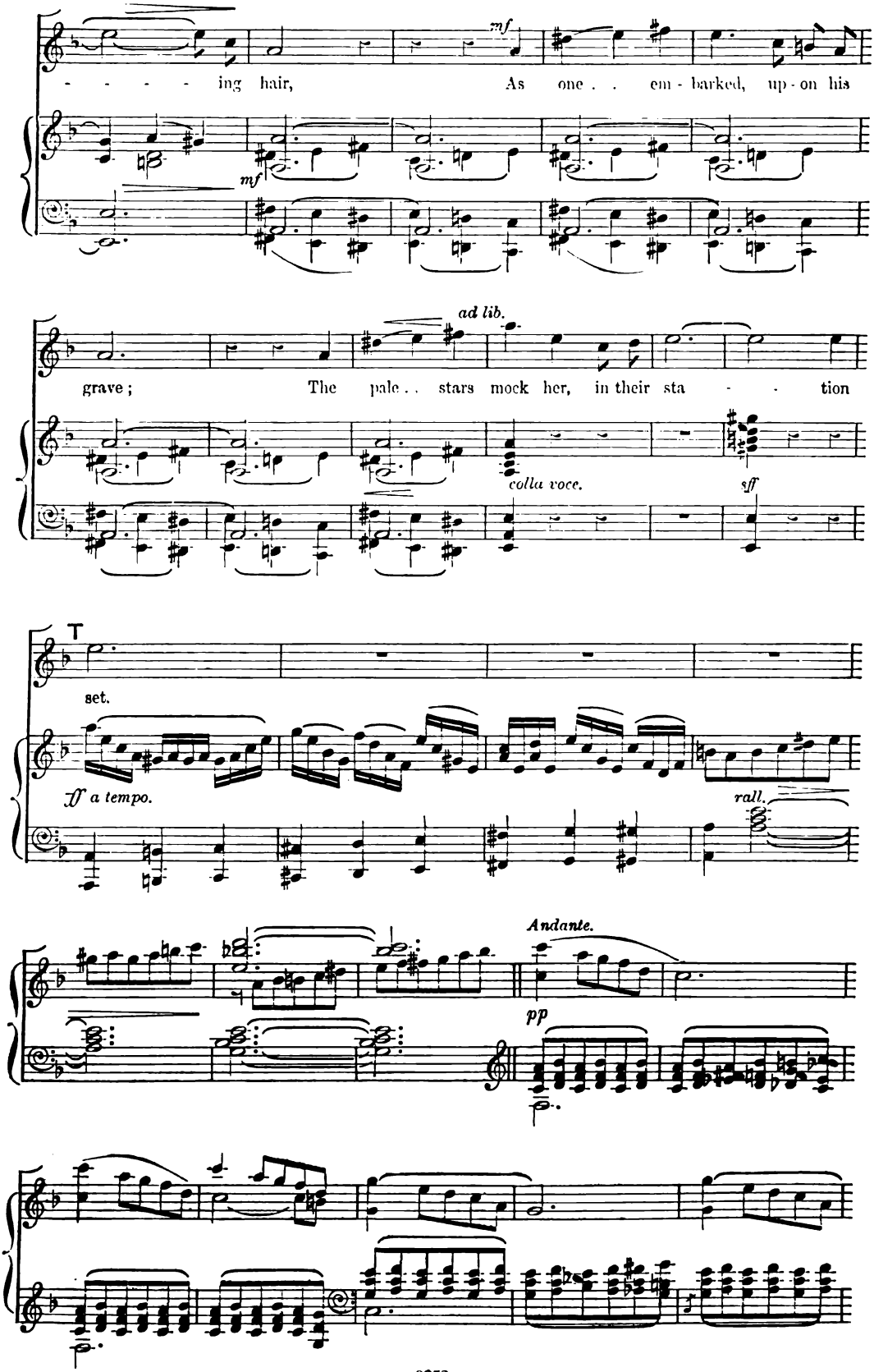
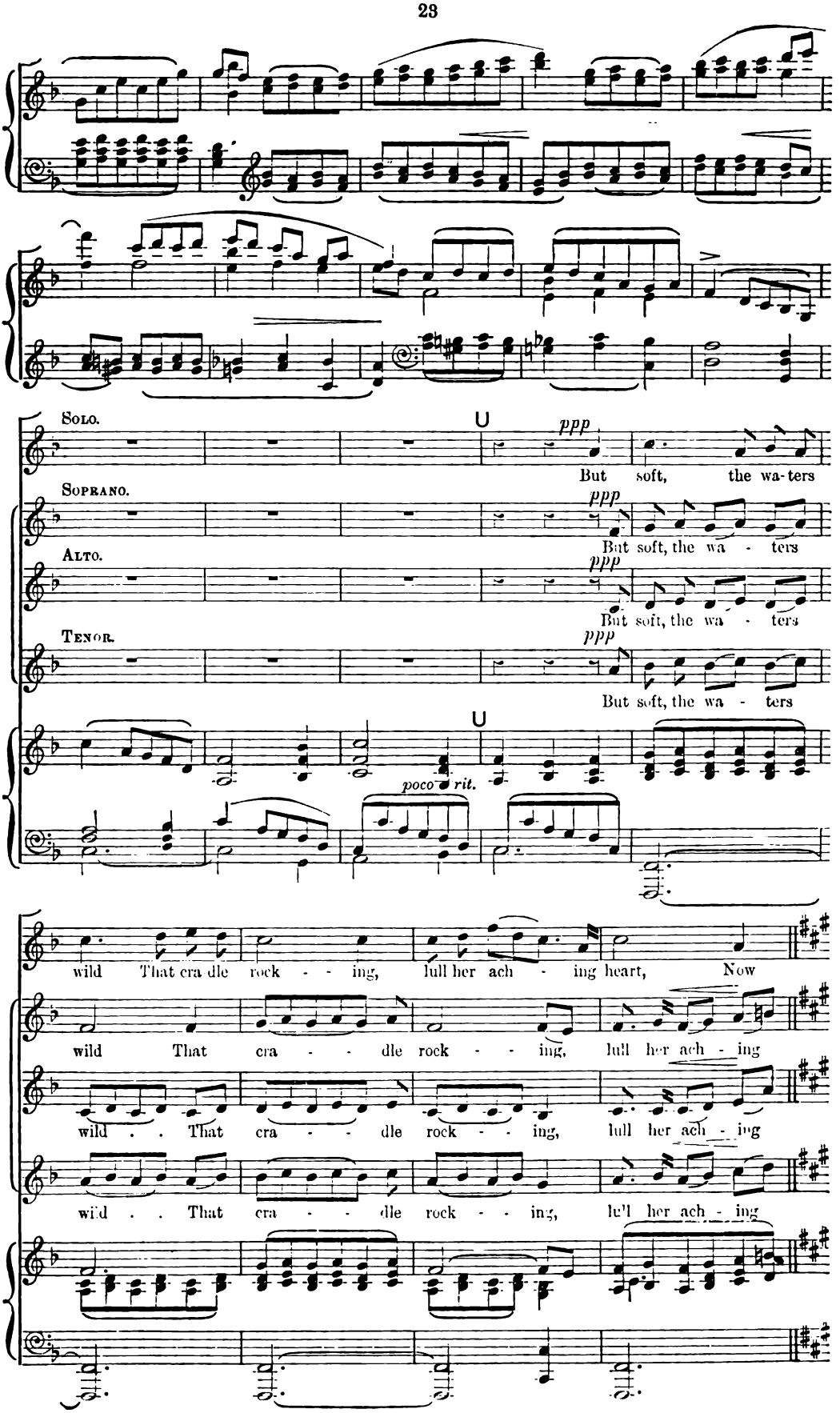
own.
pp

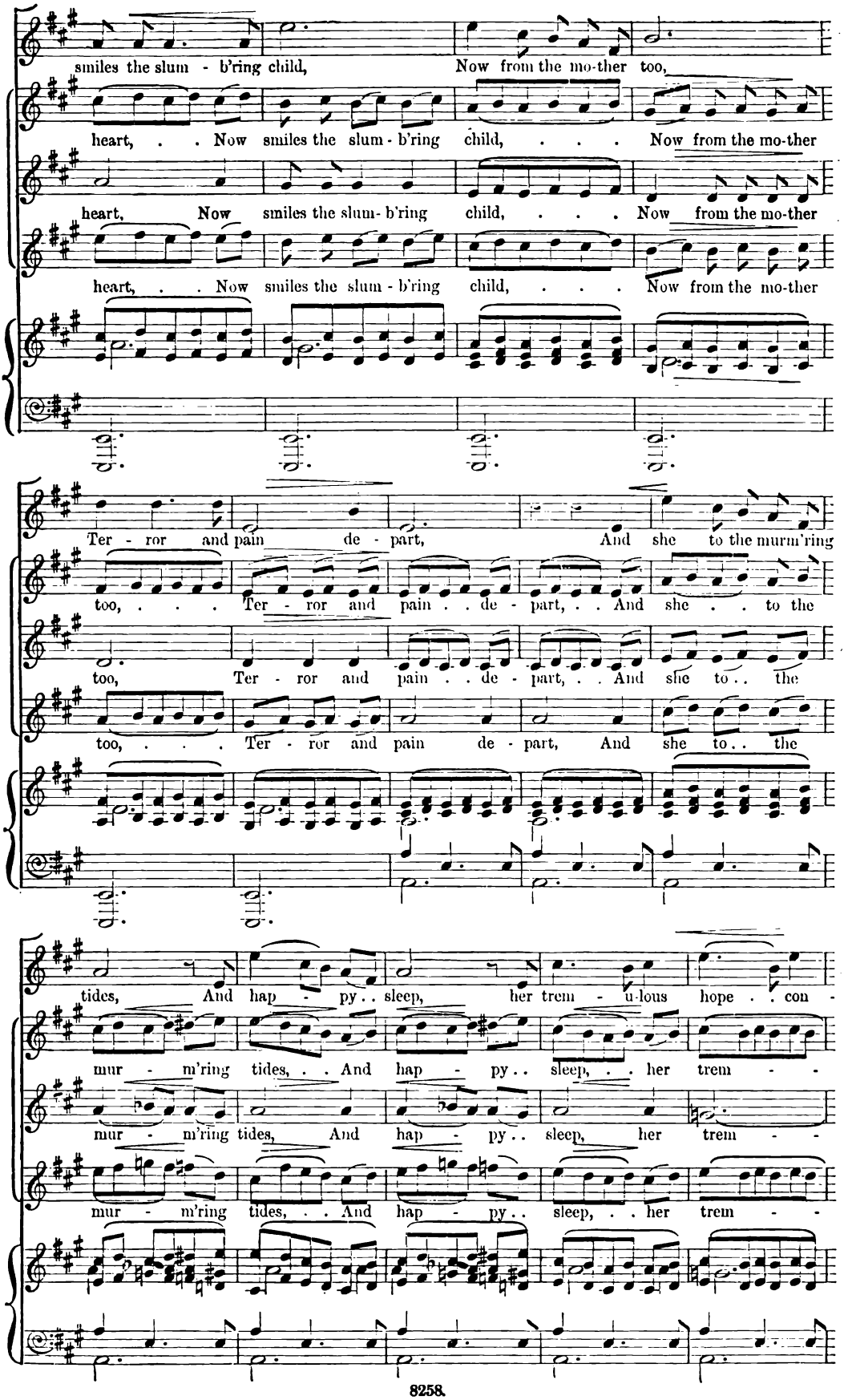
No. 8. SOLO (SOPRANO) AND CHORUS.—"FEARFUL AND VAST."

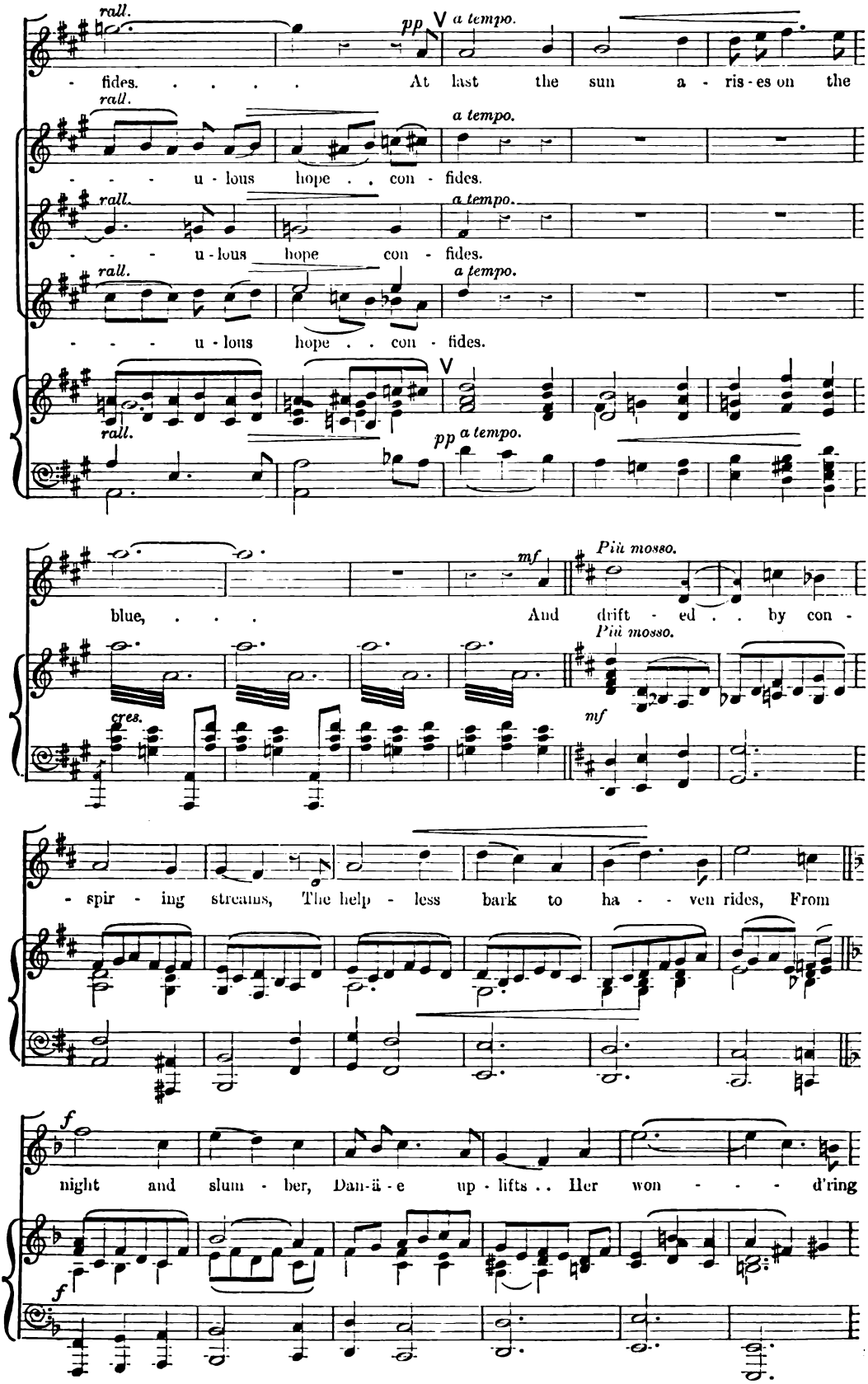


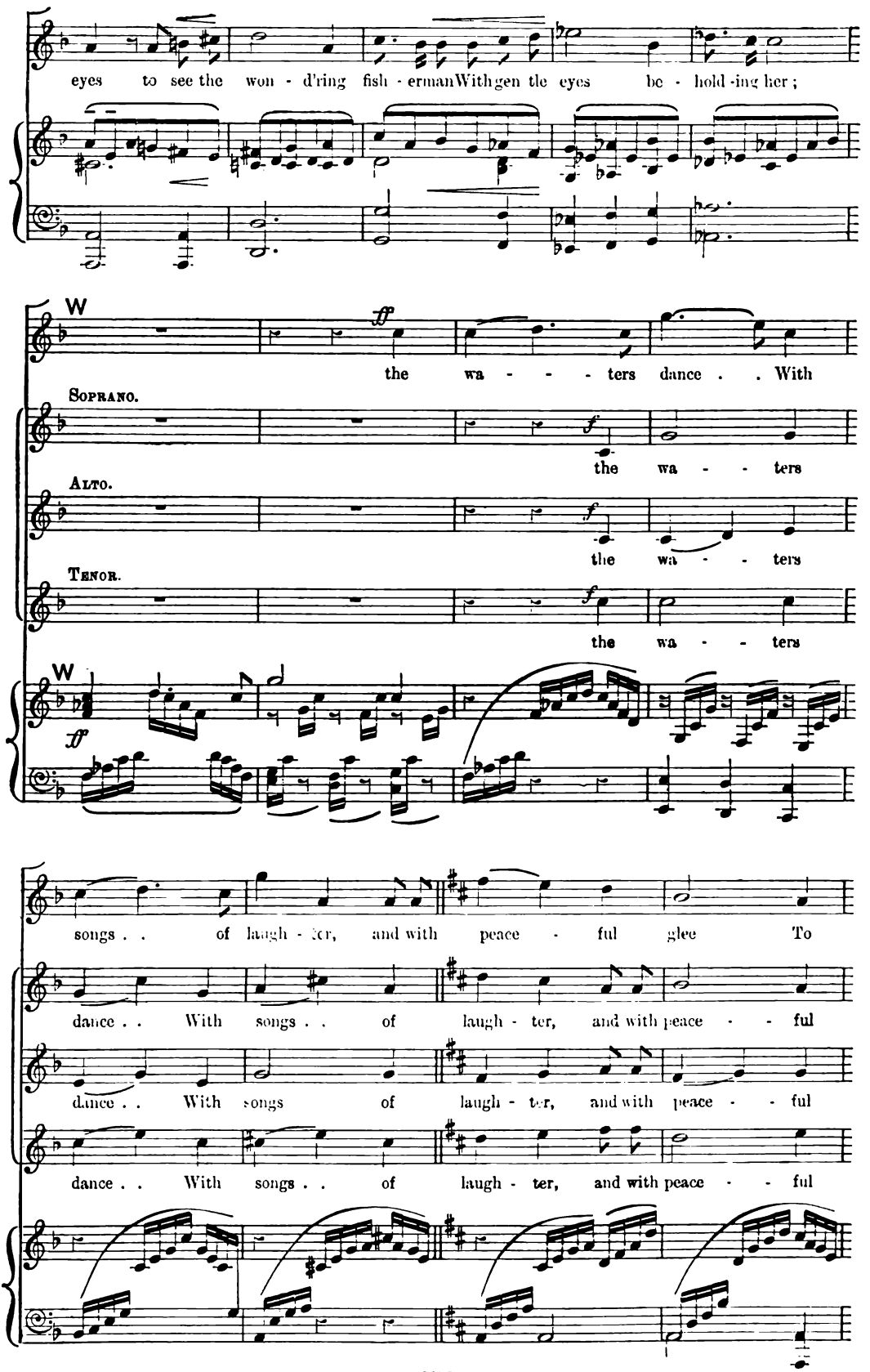

rit.
S
a - - lien foam, . . Nor friend, nor hope per-ceived.
rit.
f a tempo.
mf
The frail chest
qui - vers to the smit - - ing wave, . . She clasps her
f
ba - by clos-er in de - spair, Cold with the
spray and wet, . . . Is blown her float - -

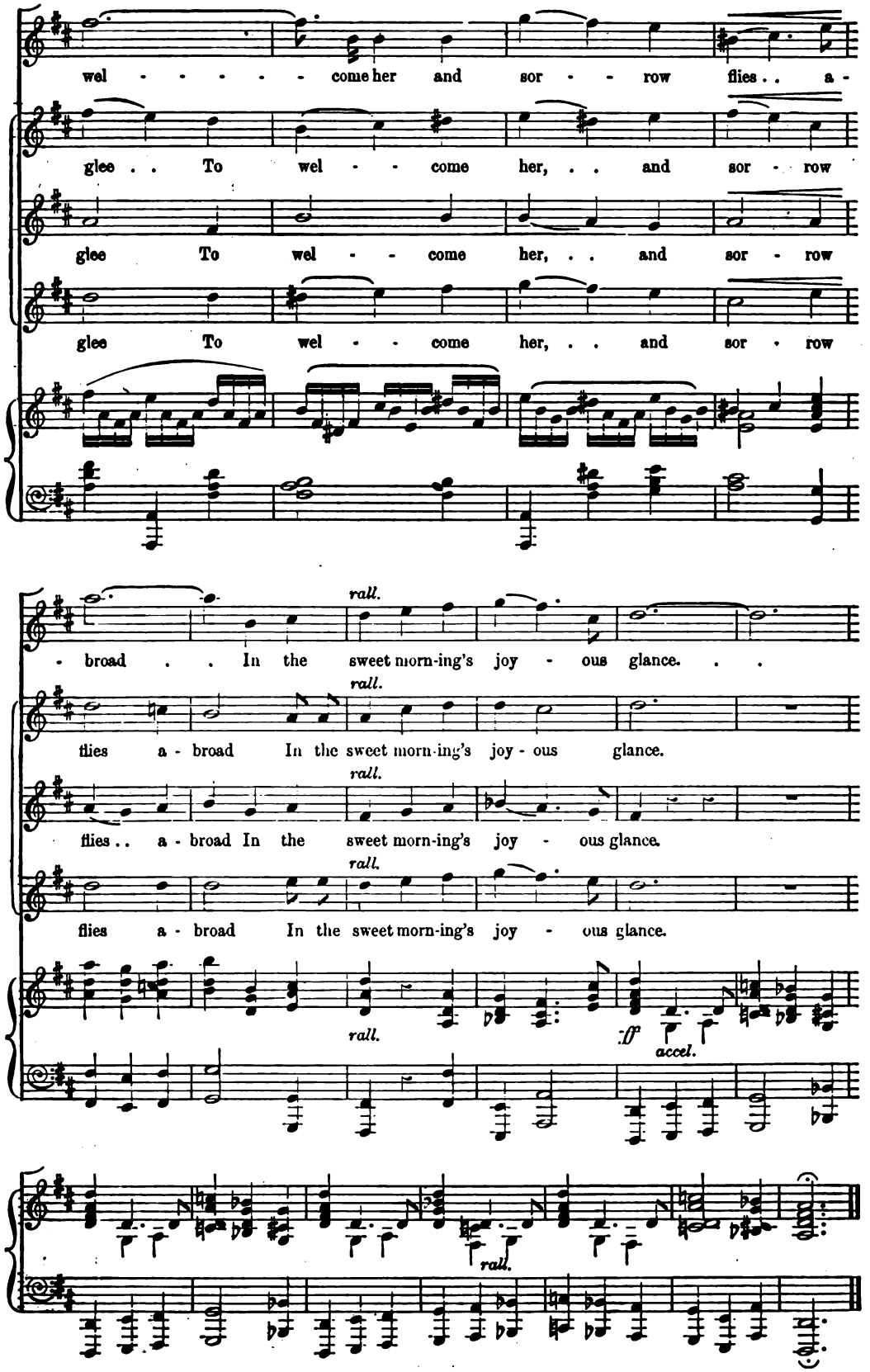

mf
ing hair, As one . . em - barked, up - on his
mf
ad lib.
grave; The pale . . stars mock her, in their sta - - - tion
colla voce.
ff
T
set.
ff a tempo.
rall.
Andante.
pp


Solo.
Soprano.
Alto.
Tenor.
ppp
But soft, the wa-ters
But soft, the wa - ters
But soft, the wa - ters
But soft, the wa - ters
poco rit.
wild That cra dle rock - - ing, lull her ach - ing heart, Now
wild That cra - - dle rock - - ing, lull her ach - ing
wild . . That cra - - dle rock - - ing, lull her ach - ing
wild . . That cra - - dle rock - - ing, lull her ach - ing

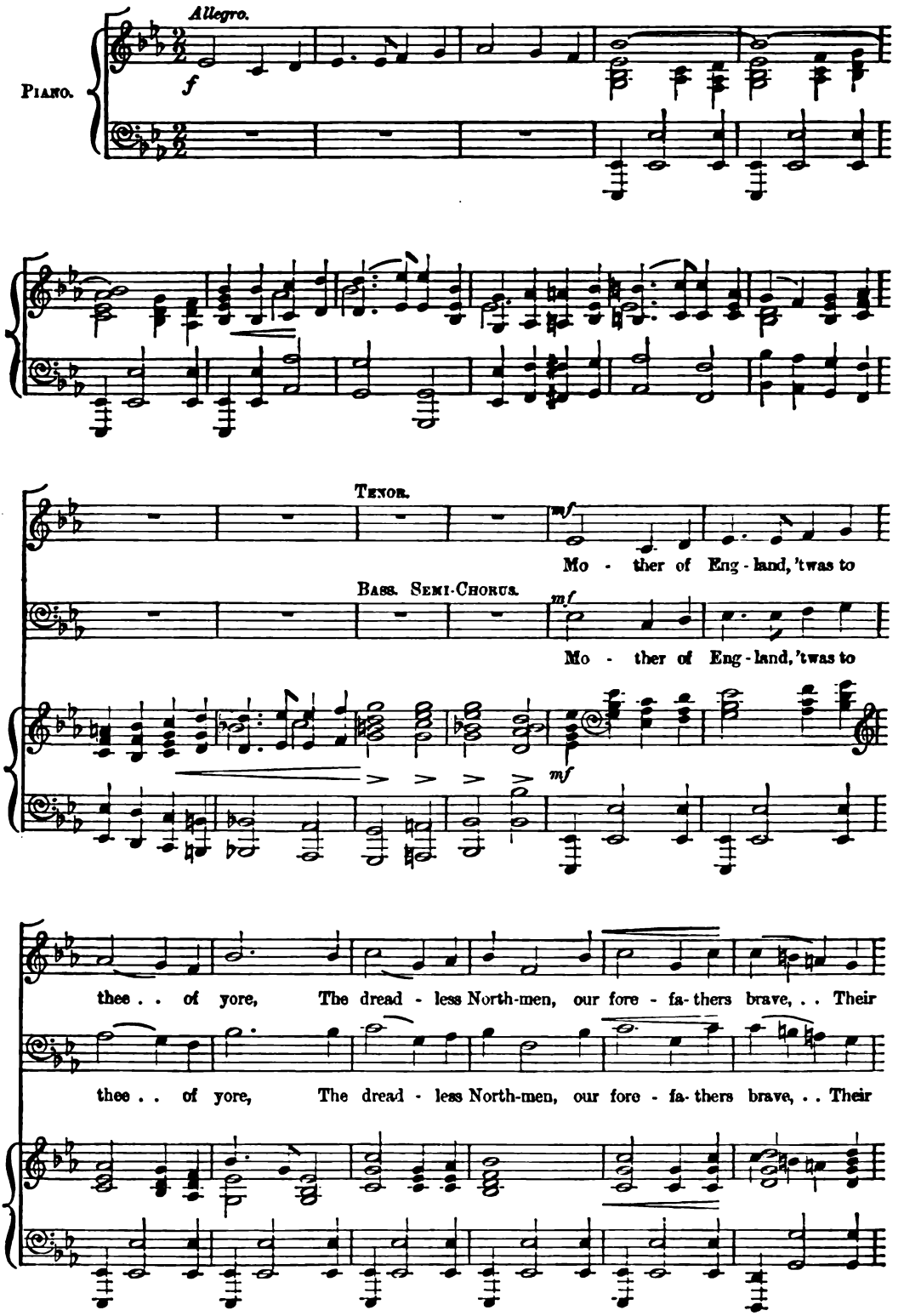

smiles the slum - b'ring child, Now from the mo-ther too,
heart, . . Now smiles the slum - b'ring child, . . . Now from the mo-ther
heart, Now smiles the slum - b'ring child, . . . Now from the mo-ther
heart, . . Now smiles the slum - b'ring child, . . . Now from the mo-ther
Ter - ror and pain de - part, And she to the murm'ring
too, . . . Ter - ror and pain . . de - part, . . And she . . to the
too, Ter - ror and pain . . de - part, . . And she to . . the
too, . . . Ter - ror and pain de - part, And she to . . the
tides, And hap - py . . sleep, her trem - u-lous hope . . con -
mur - m'ring tides, . . And hap - py . . sleep, . . her trem - -
mur - m'ring tides, And hap - py . . sleep, her trem - -
mur - m'ring tides, . . And hap - py . . sleep, . . her trem - -

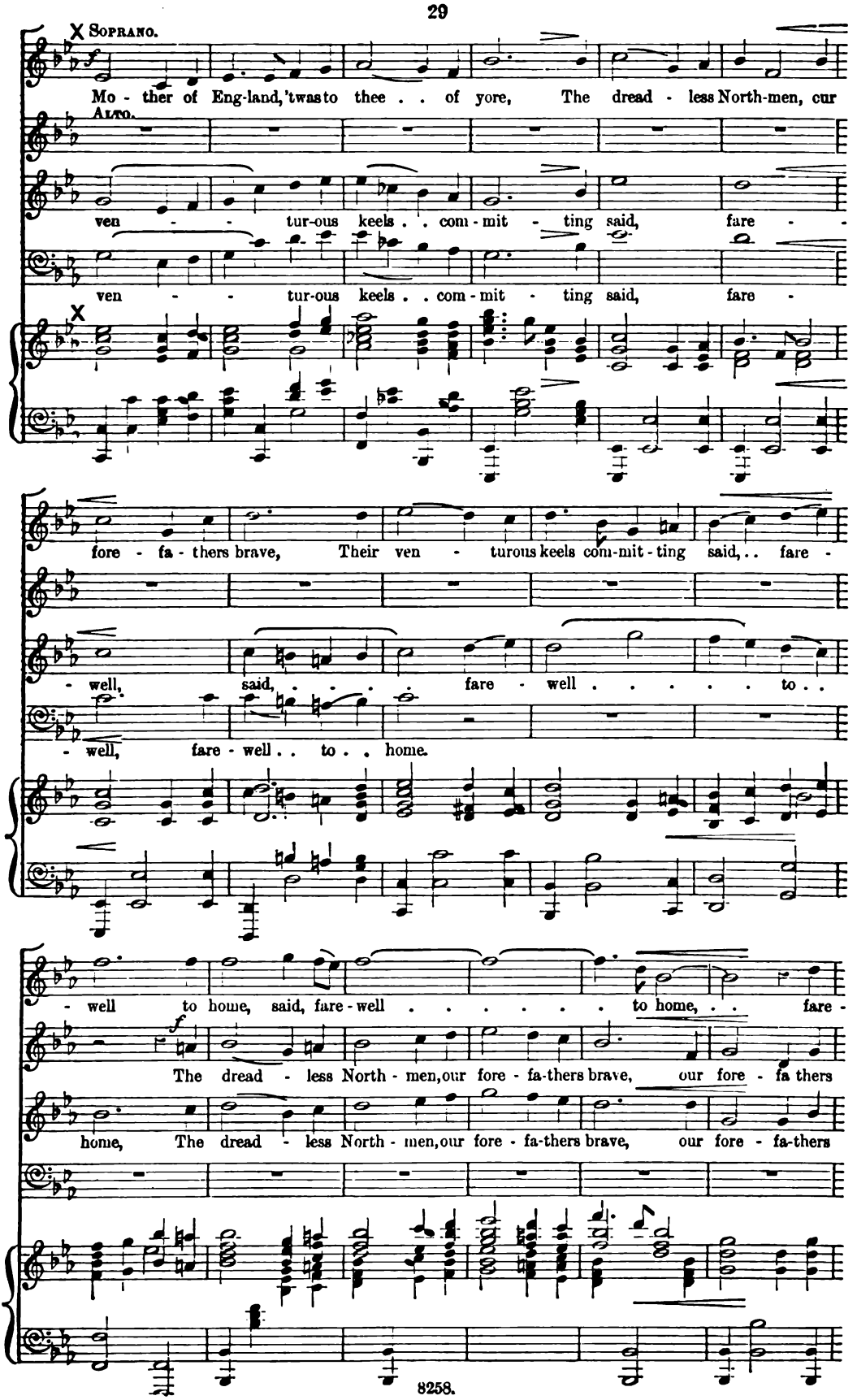

rall.
pp
a tempo.
- fides. . . . . At last the sun a - ris - es on the
rall.
a tempo.
- - - - u - lous hope . . con - fides.
rall.
a tempo.
- - - - u - lous hope con - fides.
rall.
a tempo.
- - - - u - lous hope . . con - fides.
rall.
pp
a tempo.
mf
Più mosso.
blue, ... And drift - ed . . by con -
Più mosso.
cres.
mf
- spir - ing streams, The help - less bark to ha - - - ven rides, From
f
night and slum - ber, Dan-ä - e up - lifts . . Her won - - - - d'ring
f

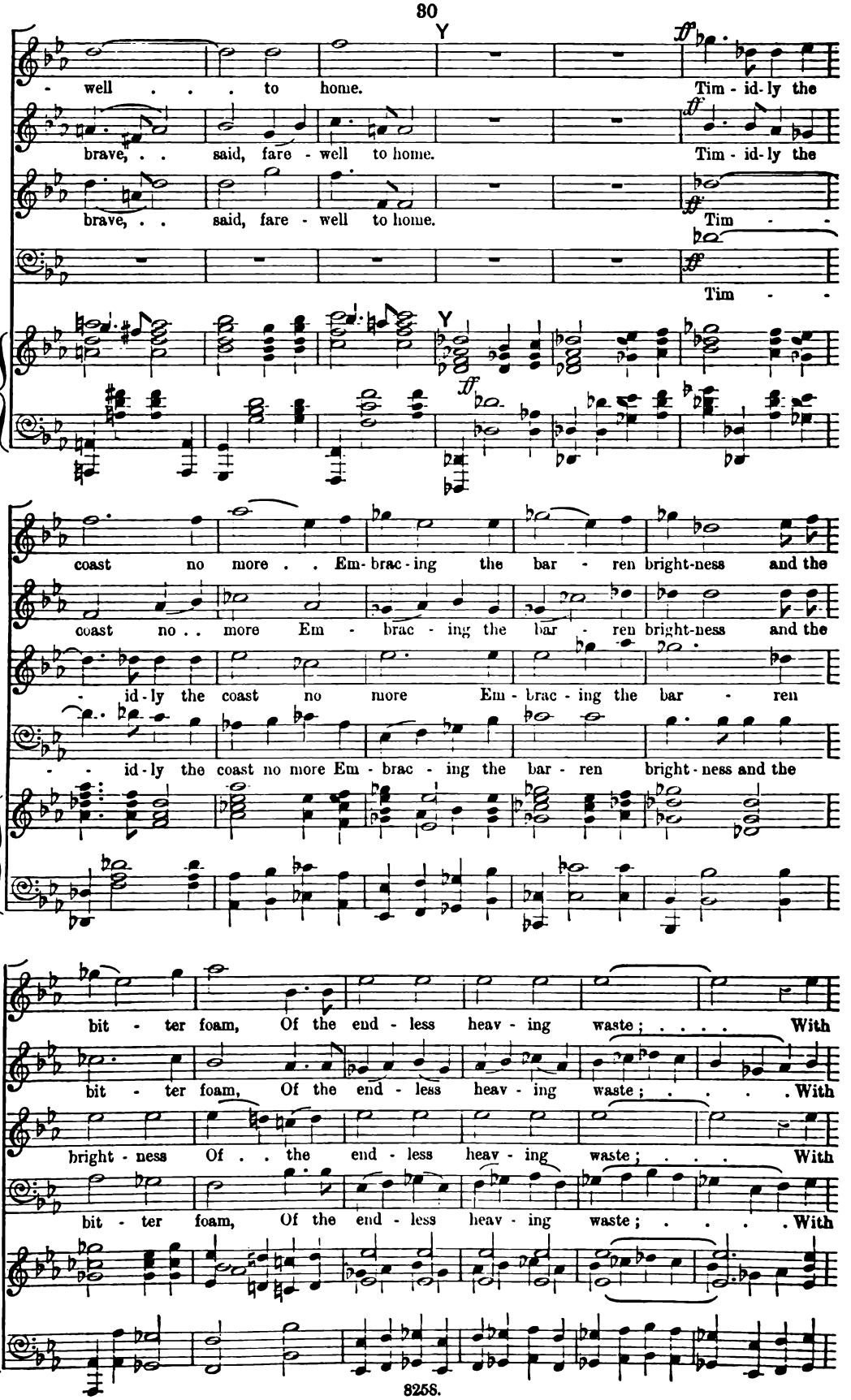

eyes to see the won - d'ring fish - ermanWithgen tle eyes be - hold -ing her;
W
the wa - - - ters dance . . With
Soprano.
the wa - - ters
Alto.
the wa - - ters
Tenor.
the wa - - ters
W
songs . . of laugh - ter, and with peace - ful glee To
dance . . With songs . . of laugh - ter, and with peace - - ful
dance . . With songs of laugh - ter, and with peace - - ful
dance . . With songs . . of laugh - ter, and with peace - - ful

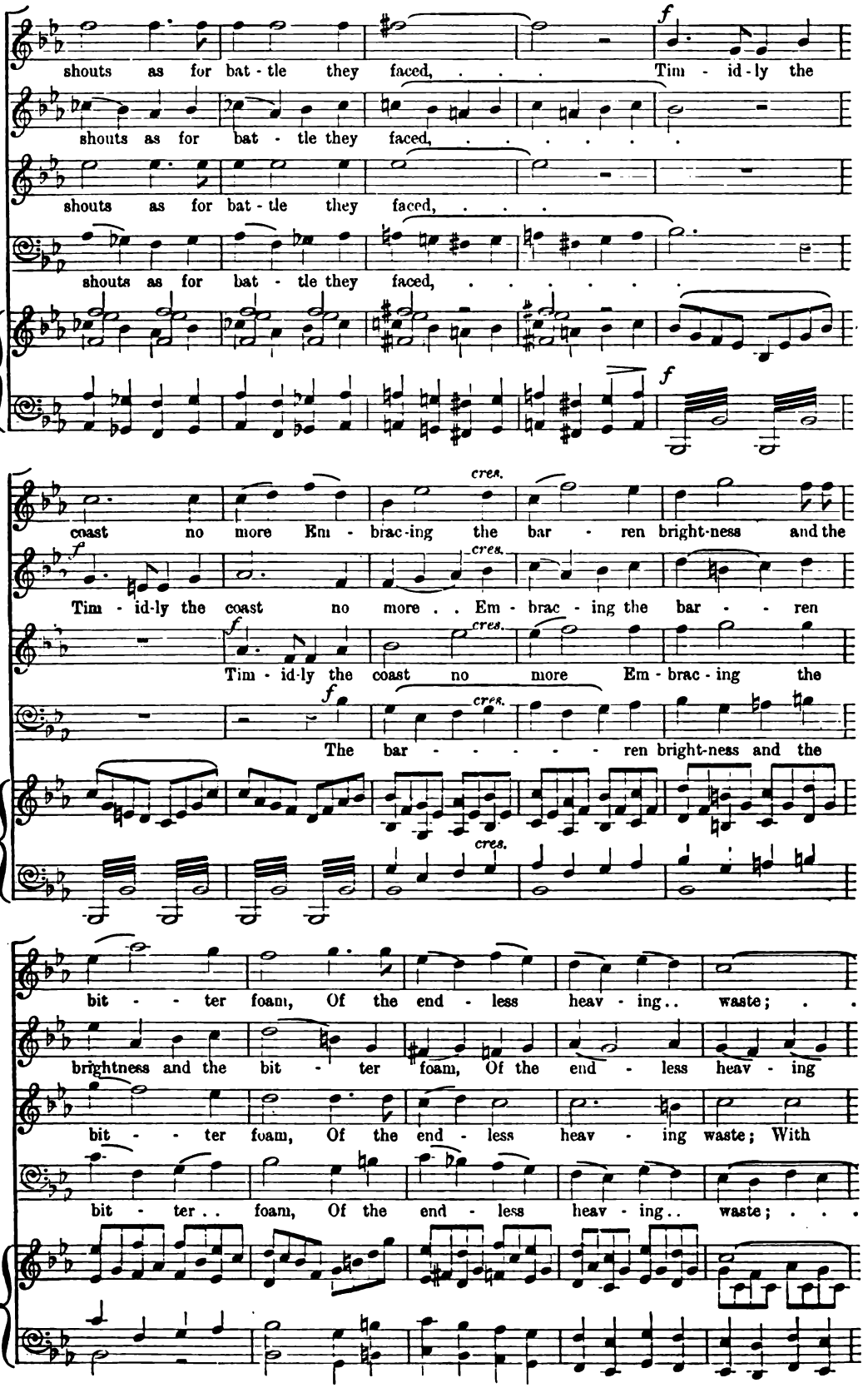

wel - - - - - come her and sor - - row flies . . a -
glee . . To wel - - come her, . . and sor - row
glee To wel - - come her, . . and sor - row
glee To wel - - come her, . . and sor - row
- broad . . In the sweet morn-ing's joy - ous glance. . .
rall.
flies a - broad In the sweet morn-ing's joy - ous glance.
flies . . a - broad In the sweet morn-ing's joy - ous glance.
flies a - broad In the sweet morn-ing's joy - ous glance.
:ff
accel.
rall.

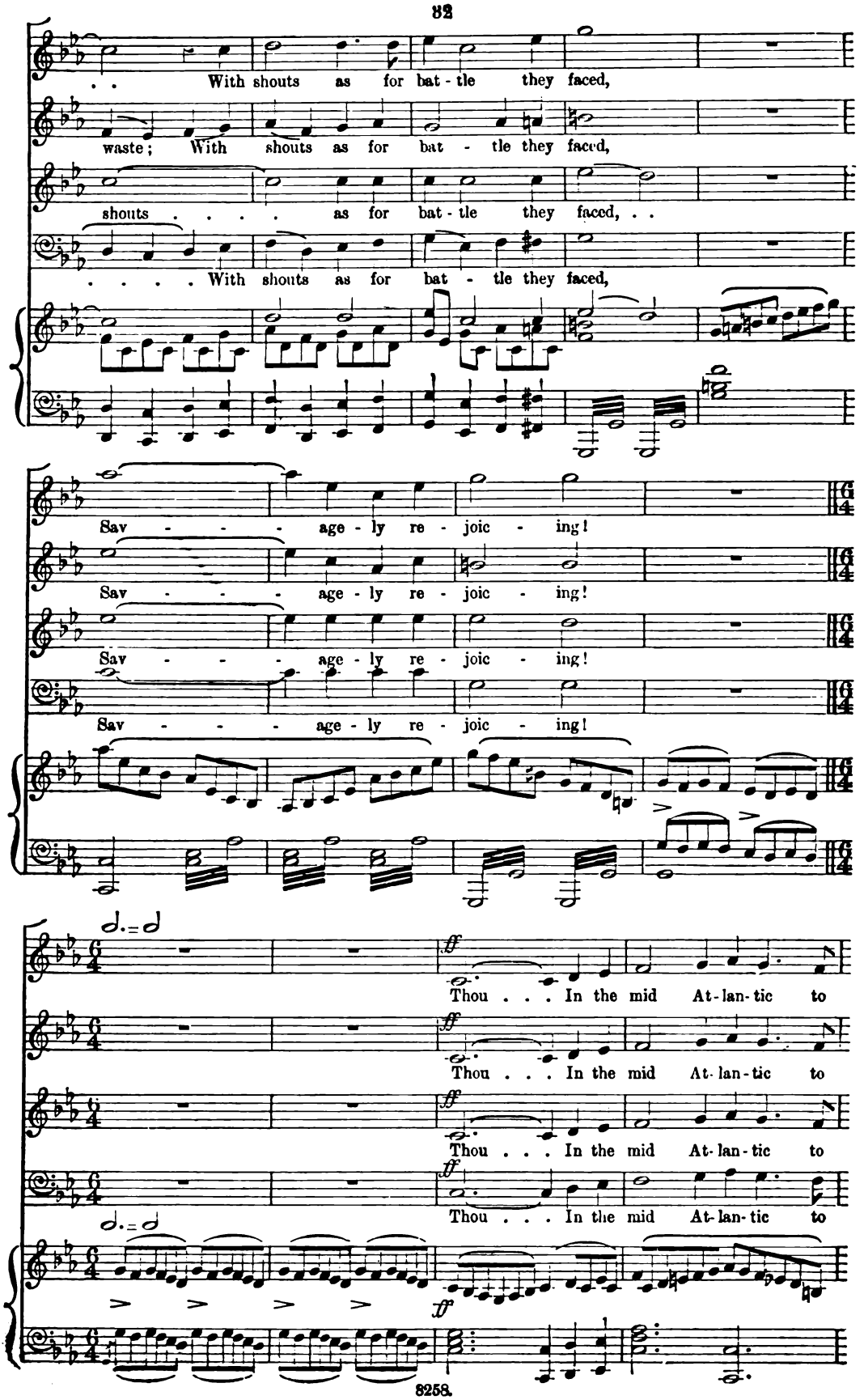
No. 4. CHORUS.—"MOTHER OF ENGLAND."

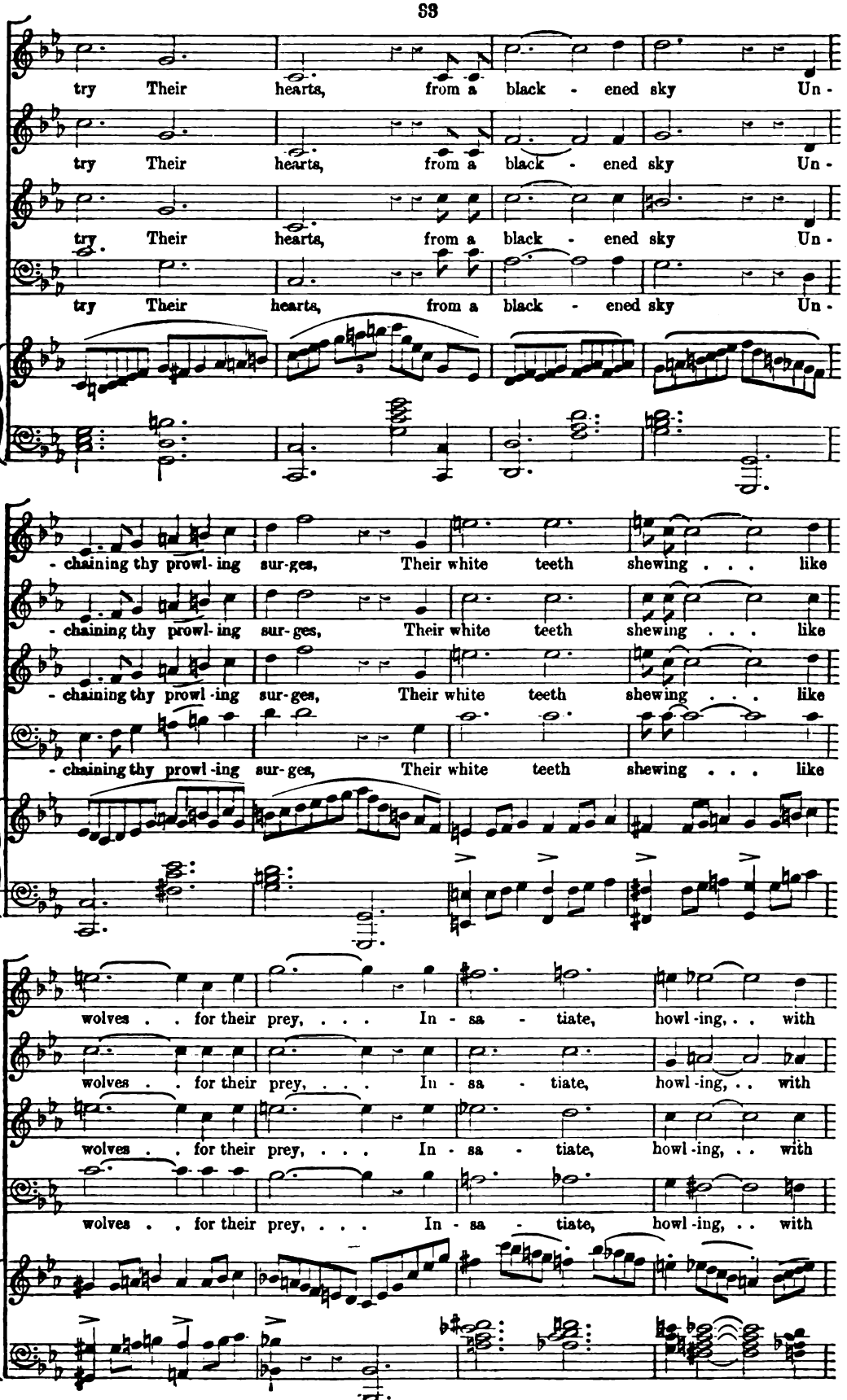


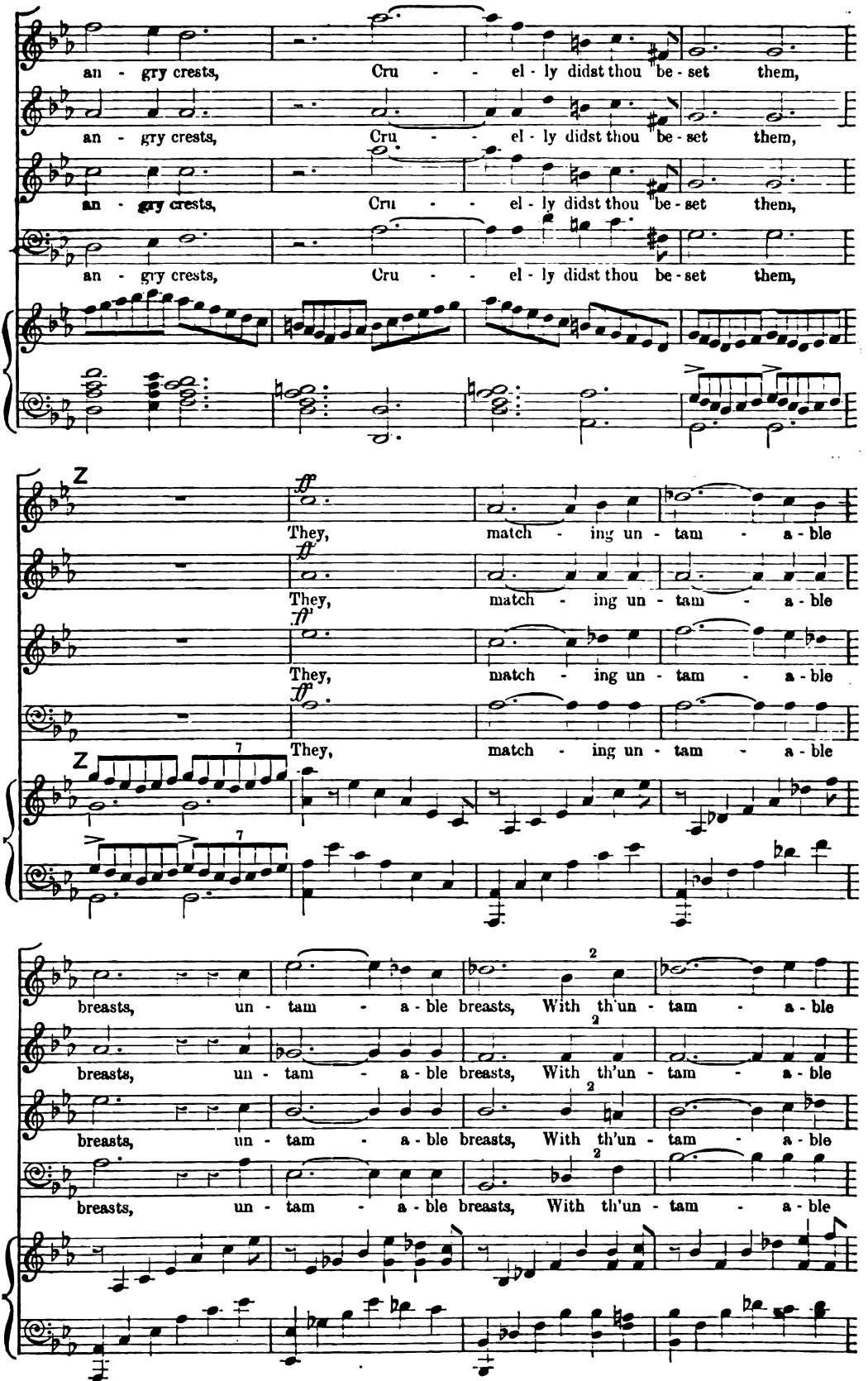

X Soprano.
Mo - ther of Eng-land, 'twas to thee . . of yore, The dread - less North-men, cur
Alto.
ven - - tur-ous keels . . com - mit - ting said, fare - -
ven - - tur-ous keels . . com - mit - ting said, fare -
X
fore - fa - thers brave, Their ven - turous keels com-mit - ting said, . . fare -
- well, said, . . . fare - well . . . . . to . .
- well, fare - well . . to . . home.
- well to home, said, fare - well . . . . . to home, . . fare -
The dread - less North - men, our fore - fa-thers brave, our fore - fa thers
home, The dread - less North - men, our fore - fa-thers brave, our fore - fa-thers

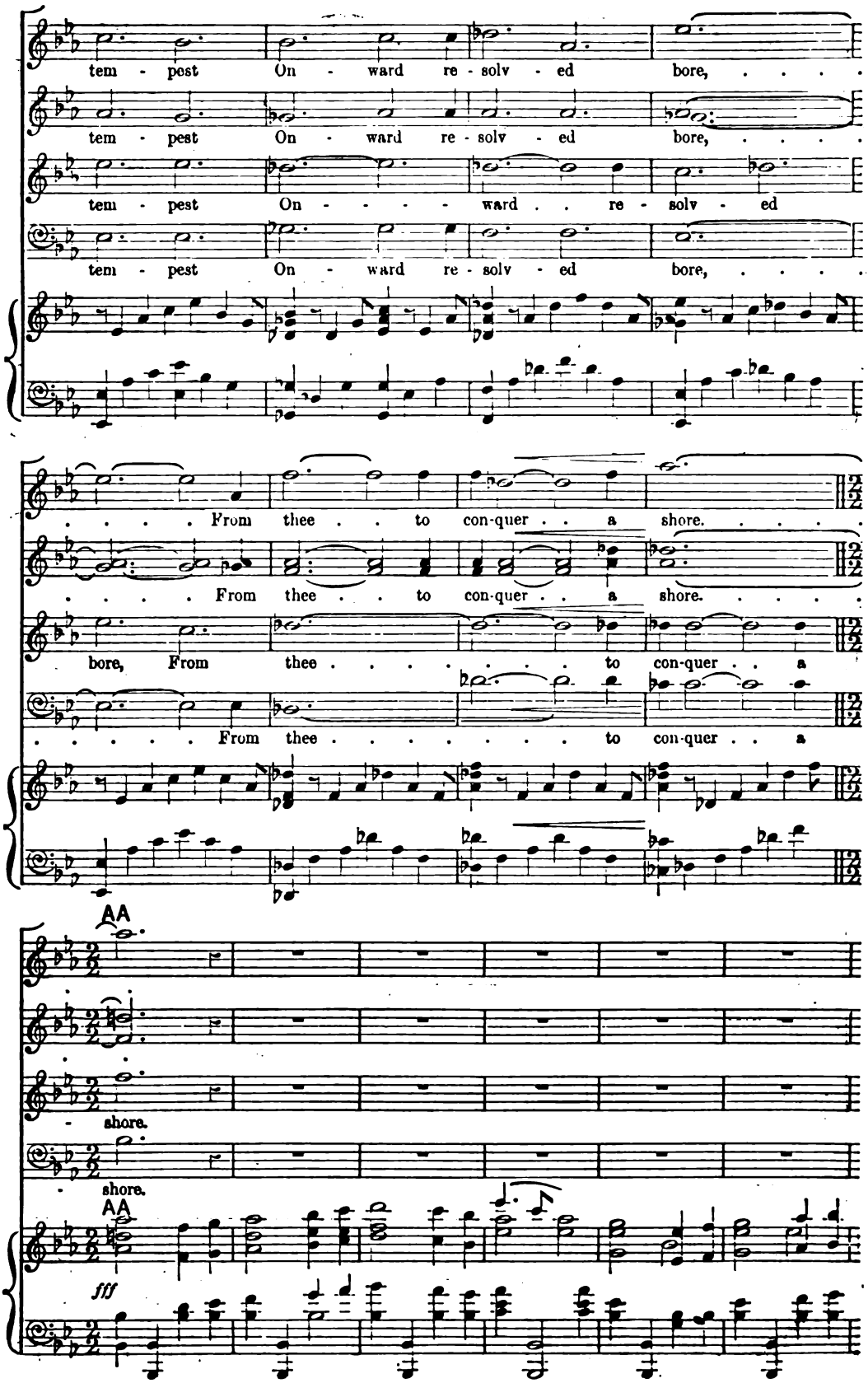

Y
well . . . to home.
Tim - id-ly the
brave, . . said, fare - well to home.
Tim - id-ly the
brave, . . said, fare - well to home.
Tim - -
Tim - -
Y
coast no more . . Em- brac - ing the bar - ren bright-ness and the
coast no . . more Em - brac - ing the bar - ren bright-ness and the
- id-ly the coast no more Em - brac - ing the bar - ren
- - id-ly the coast no more Em - brac - ing the bar - ren bright - ness and the
bit - ter foam, Of the end - less heav - ing waste; . . . . With
bit - ter foam, Of the end - less heav - ing waste; . . . . With
bright - ness Of . . the end - less heav - ing waste; . . . . With
bit - ter foam, Of the end - less heav - ing waste; . . . . With

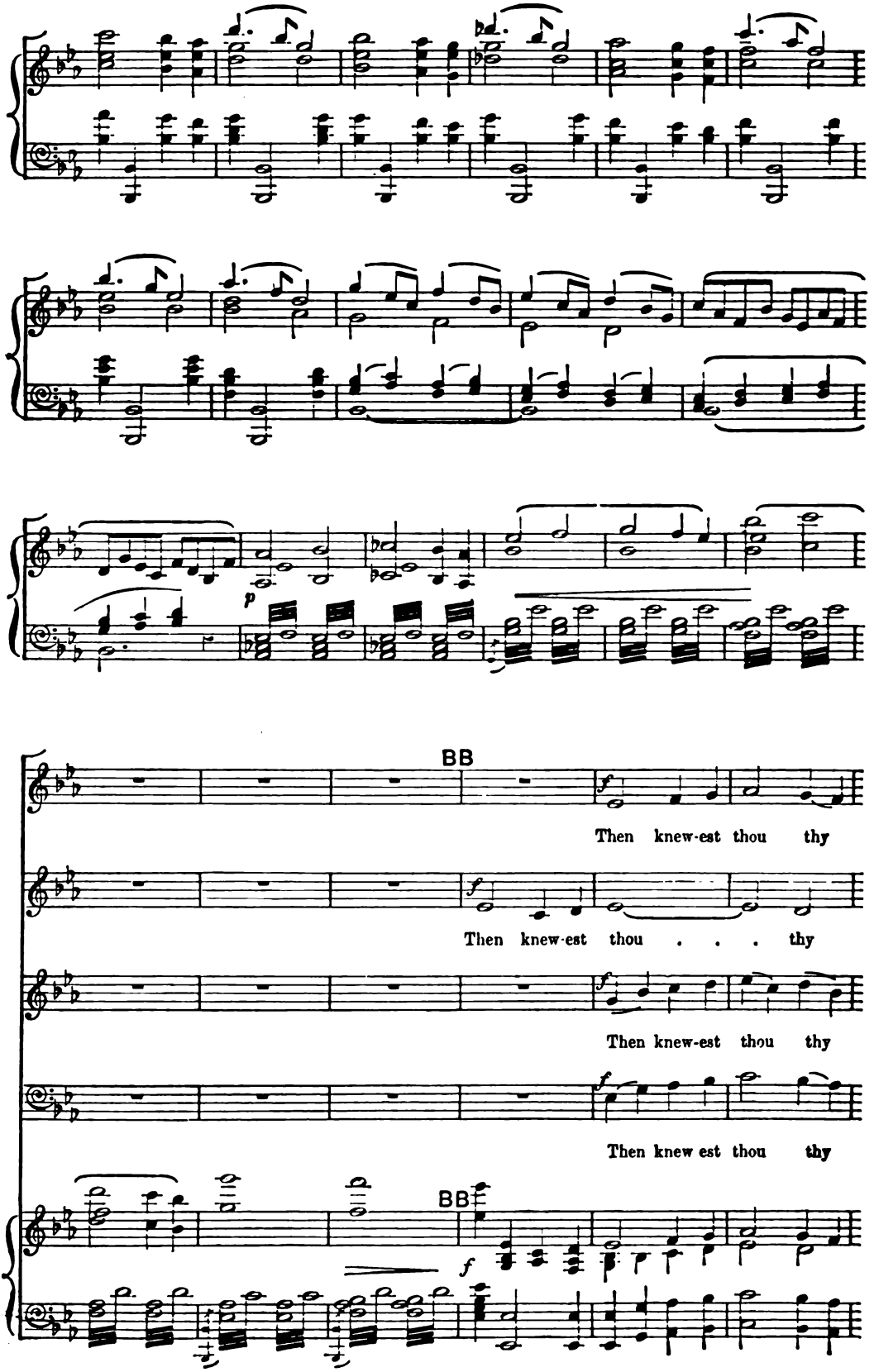

shouts as for bat - tle they faced, . . . Tim - id - ly the
shouts as for bat - tle they faced, ...
shouts as for bat - tle they faced, ...
shouts as for bat - tle they faced, ...
f
cres.
coast no more Em - brac - ing the bar - ren bright-ness and the
Tim - id-ly the coast no more . . Em - brac - ing the bar - - ren
Tim - id-ly the coast no more Em - brac - ing the
The bar - - - - - ren bright-ness and the
bit - - ter foam, Of the end - less heav - ing . . waste; . .
brightness and the bit - ter foam, Of the end - less heav - ing
bit - - ter foam, Of the end - less heav - ing waste; With
bit - ter . . foam, Of the end - less heav - ing . . waste; . . .

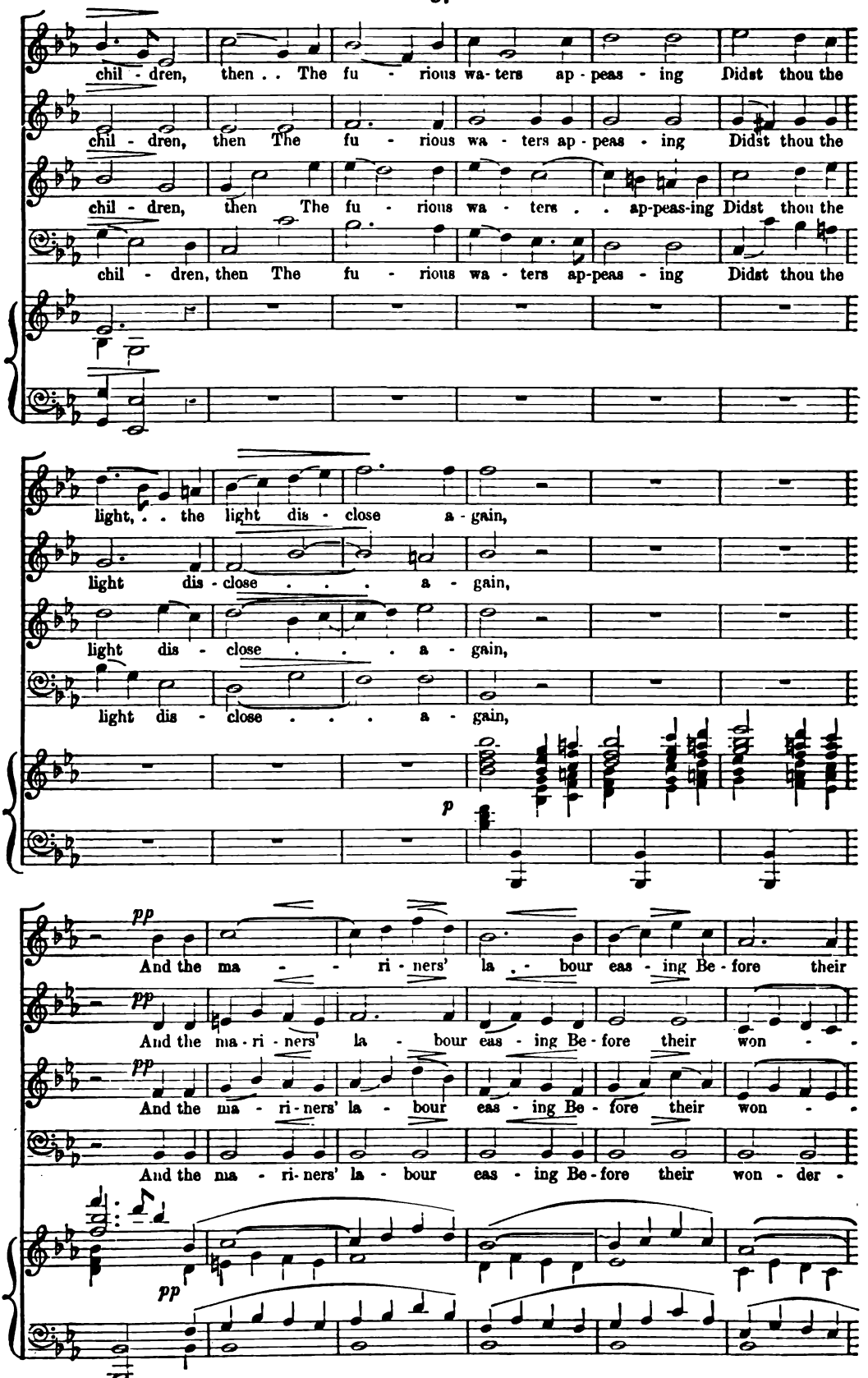

With shouts as for bat - tle they faced,
waste; With shouts as for bat - tle they faced,
shouts . . . . as for bat - tle they faced, . .
. . . . With shouts as for bat - tle they faced,
Sav - - - age - ly re - joic - ing!
Sav - - - age - ly re - joic - ing!
Sav - - - age - ly re - joic - ing!
Sav - - - age - ly re - joic - ing!
d. = d
ff
Thou . . . In the mid At - lan - tic to
Thou . . . In the mid At - lan - tic to
Thou . . . In the mid At - lan - tic to
Thou . . . In the mid At - lan - tic to
d. = d
ff

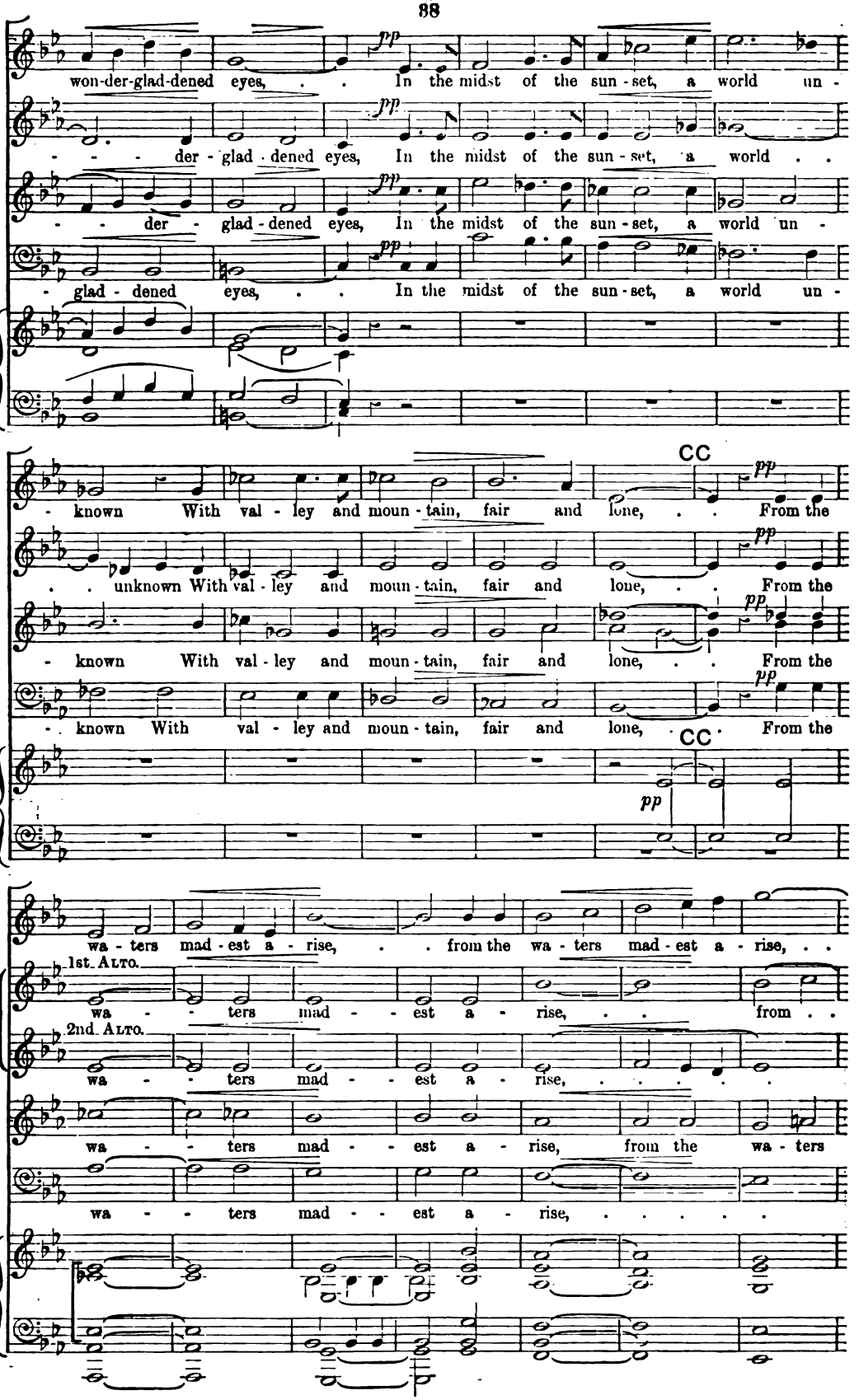

try Their hearts, from a black - ened sky Un -
try Their hearts, from a black - ened sky Un -
try Their hearts, from a black - ened sky Un -
try Their hearts, from a black - ened sky Un -
- chaining thy prowl- ing sur- ges, Their white teeth shewing . . . like
- chaining thy prowl- ing sur- ges, Their white teeth shewing . . . like
- chaining thy prowl -ing sur- ges, Their white teeth shewing . . . like
- chaining thy prowl -ing sur- ges, Their white teeth shewing . . . like
wolves . . for their prey, . . . In - sa - tiate, howl -ing, . . with
wolves . . for their prey, . . . In - sa - tiate, howl -ing, . . with
wolves . . for their prey, . . . In - sa - tiate, howl -ing, . . with
wolves . . for their prey, . . . In - sa - tiate, howl -ing, . . with

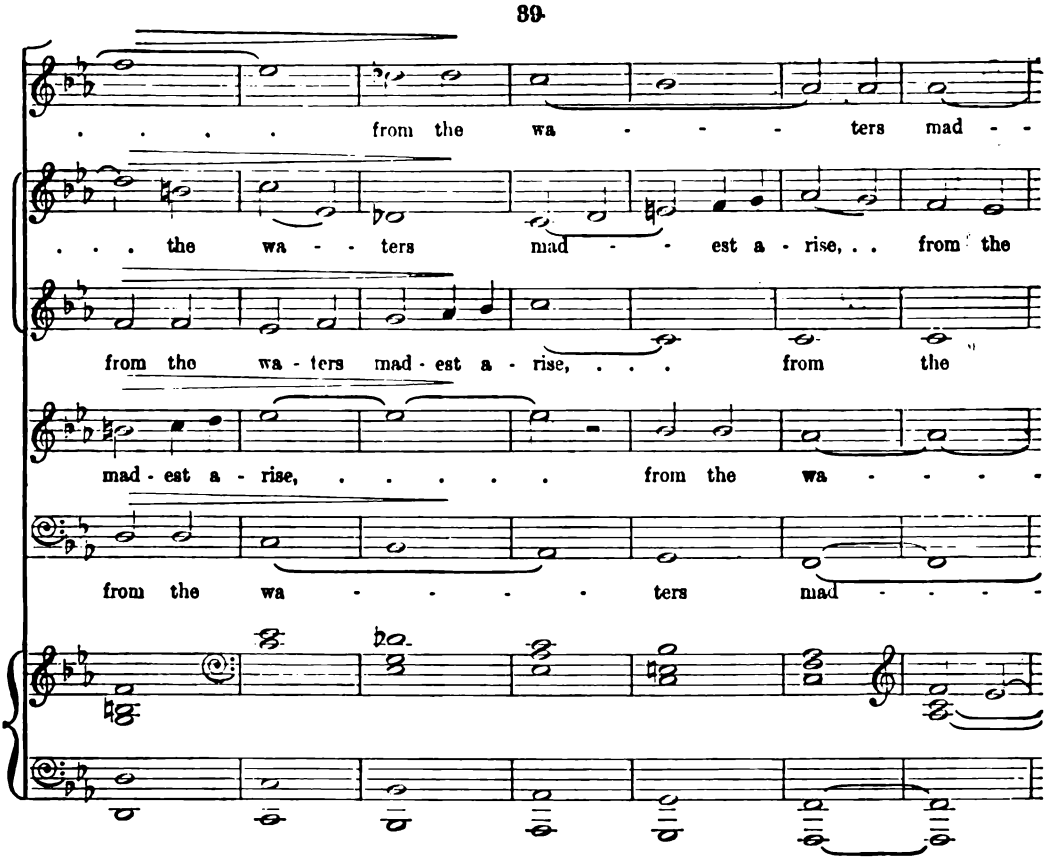

an - gry crests, Cru - - el - ly didst thou be - set them,
an - gry crests, Cru - - el - ly didst thou be - set them,
an - gry crests, Cru - - el - ly didst thou be - set them,
an - gry crests, Cru - - el - ly didst thou be - set them,
Z
They, match - ing un - tam - a - ble
They, match - ing un - tam - a - ble
They, match - ing un - tam - a - ble
They, match - ing un - tam - a - ble
Z
breasts, un - tam - a - ble breasts, With th'un - tam - a - ble
breasts, un - tam - a - ble breasts, With th'un - tam - a - ble
breasts, un - tam - a - ble breasts, With th'un - tam - a - ble
breasts, un - tam - a - ble breasts, With th'un - tam - a - ble

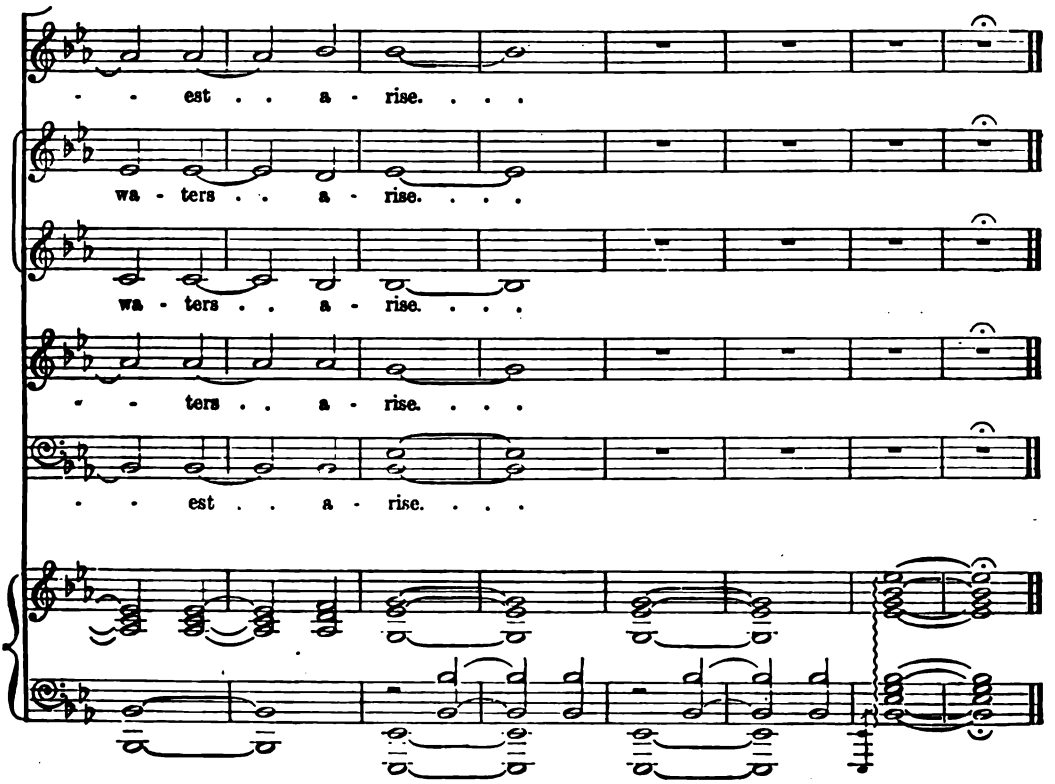

tem - pest On - ward re - solv - ed bore,
tem - pest On - ward re - solv - ed bore,
tem - pest On - - - - ward . . re - solv - ed
tem - pest On - ward re - solv - ed bore,
. . . . From thee . . to con-quer . . a shore.
. . . . From thee . . to con-quer . . a shore.
bore, From thee . . . . . to con-quer . . a
. . . . . From thee . . . . . to con-quer . . a
AA
- shore.
shore.
AA
fff


BB
Then knew-est thou thy
Then knew-est thou . . . thy
Then knew-est thou thy
Then knew est thou thy
BB

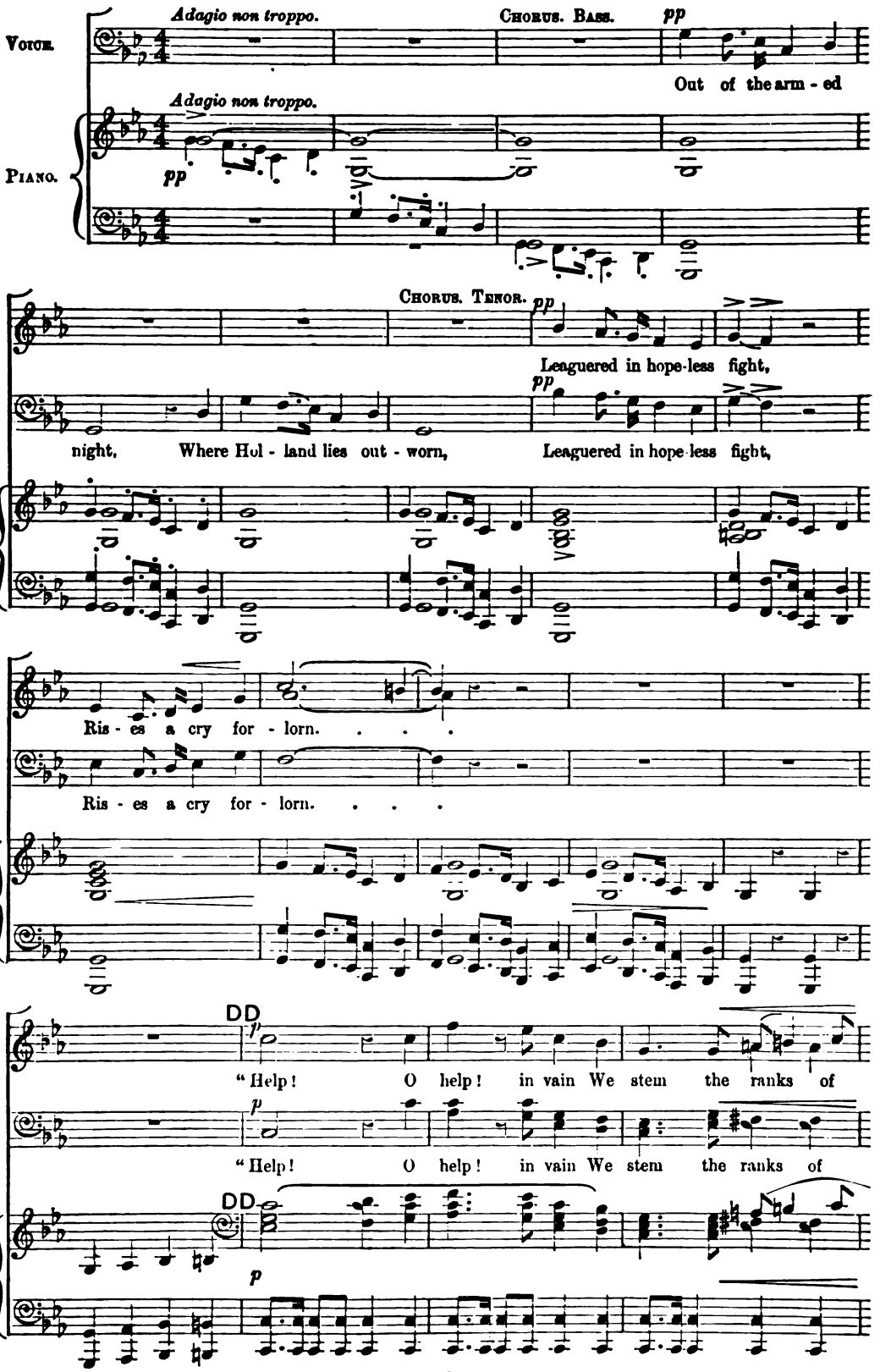

chil - dren, then . . The fu - rious wa - ters ap - peas - ing Didst thou the
chil - dren, then The fu - rious wa - ters ap - peas - ing Didst thou the
chil - dren, then The fu - rious wa - ters . . ap-peas-ing Didst thou the
chil - dren, then The fu - rious wa - ters ap-peas - ing Didst thou the
light, . . the light dis - close a - gain,
light dis - close . . . a - gain,
light dis - close . . . a - gain,
light dis - close . . . a - gain,
p
pp
And the ma - - ri - ners' la . - bour eas - ing Be - fore their
pp
And the ma - ri - ners' la - bour eas - ing Be - fore their won - -
pp
And the ma - ri - ners' la - bour eas - ing Be - fore their won - -
And the ma - ri - ners' la - bour eas - ing Be - fore their won - der -
pp

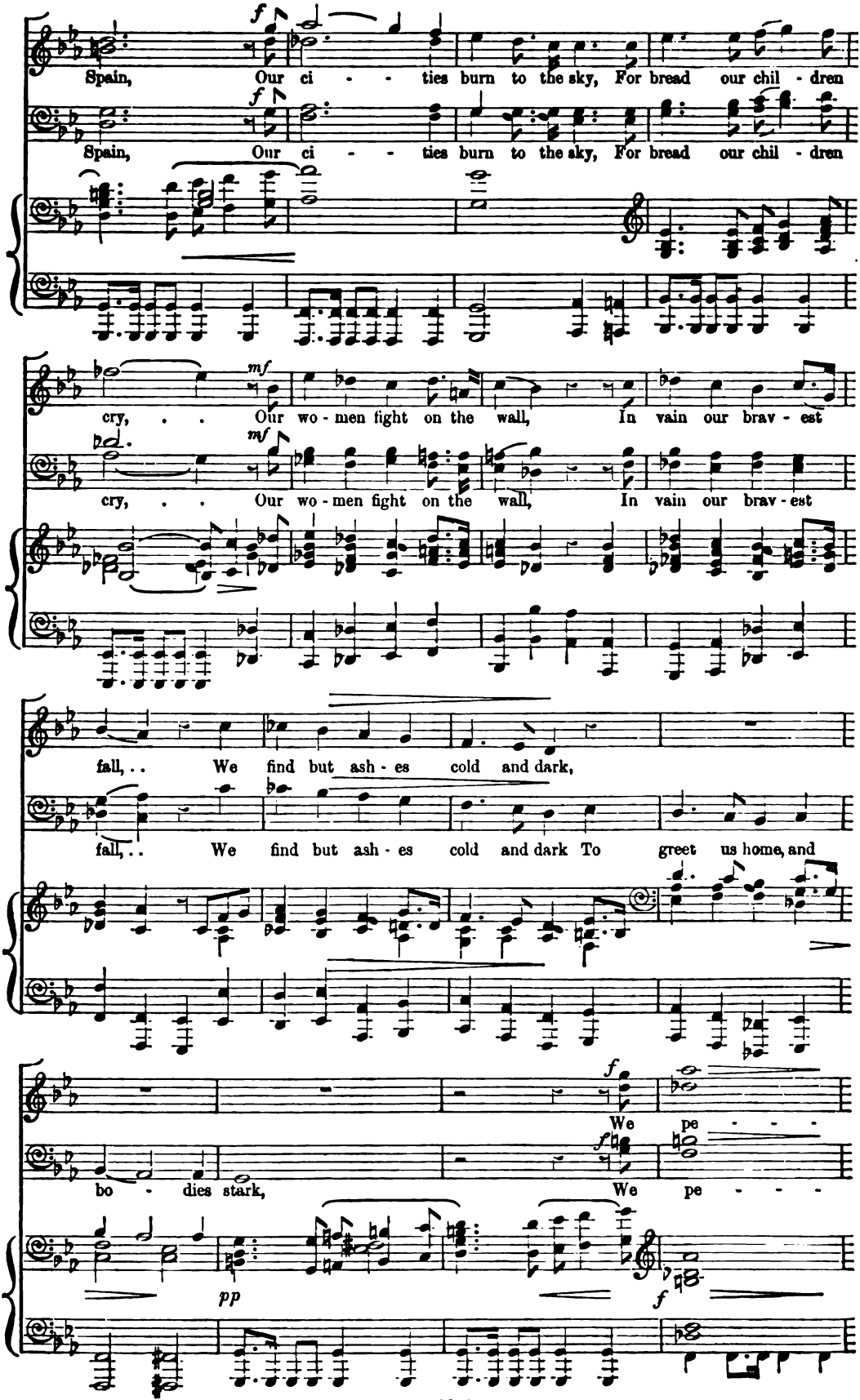

won-der-glad-dened eyes, . . In the midst of the sun-set, a world un-
der-glad-dened eyes, In the midst of the sun-set, a world . .
der-glad-dened eyes, In the midst of the sun-set, a world un-
glad-dened eyes, . . In the midst of the sun-set, a world un-
known With val-ley and moun-tain, fair and lone, . . From the
unknown With val-ley and moun-tain, fair and lone, . . From the
known With val-ley and moun-tain, fair and lone, . . From the
known With val-ley and moun-tain, fair and lone, . . From the
CC
pp
wa-ters mad-est a-rise, . . from the wa-ters mad-est a-rise, . .
1st. Alto.
wa-ters mad-est a-rise, . . from . .
2nd. Alto.
wa-ters mad-est a-rise, ...
wa-ters mad-est a-rise, from the wa-ters
wa-ters mad-est a-rise, ...

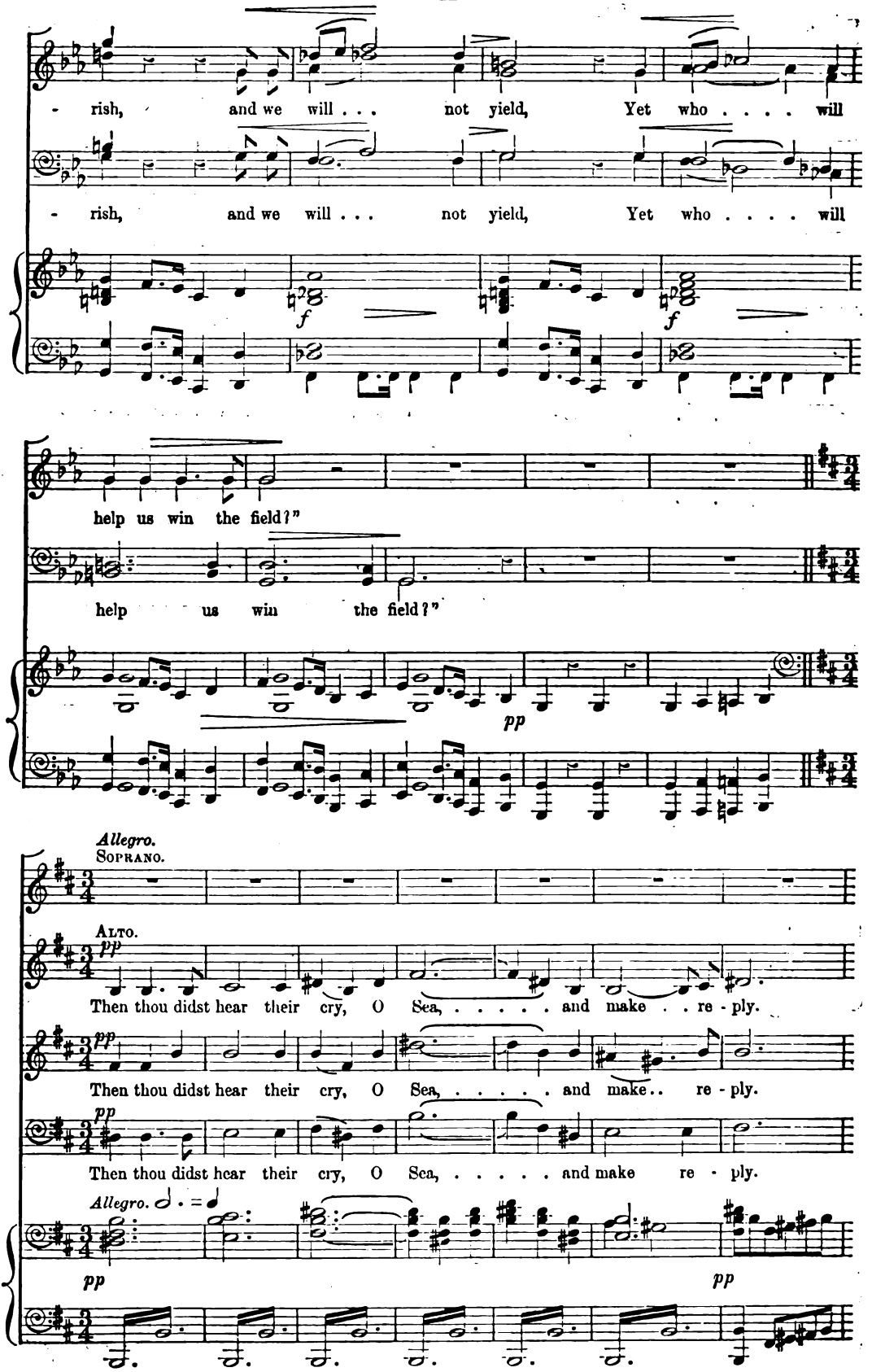

. . . . from the wa - - - ters mad - -
. . . the wa - - ters mad - - est a - rise, . . from the
from the wa - ters mad - est a - rise, . . . from the
mad - est a - rise, ... from the wa - - - - -
from the wa - - - - - ters mad - - - -

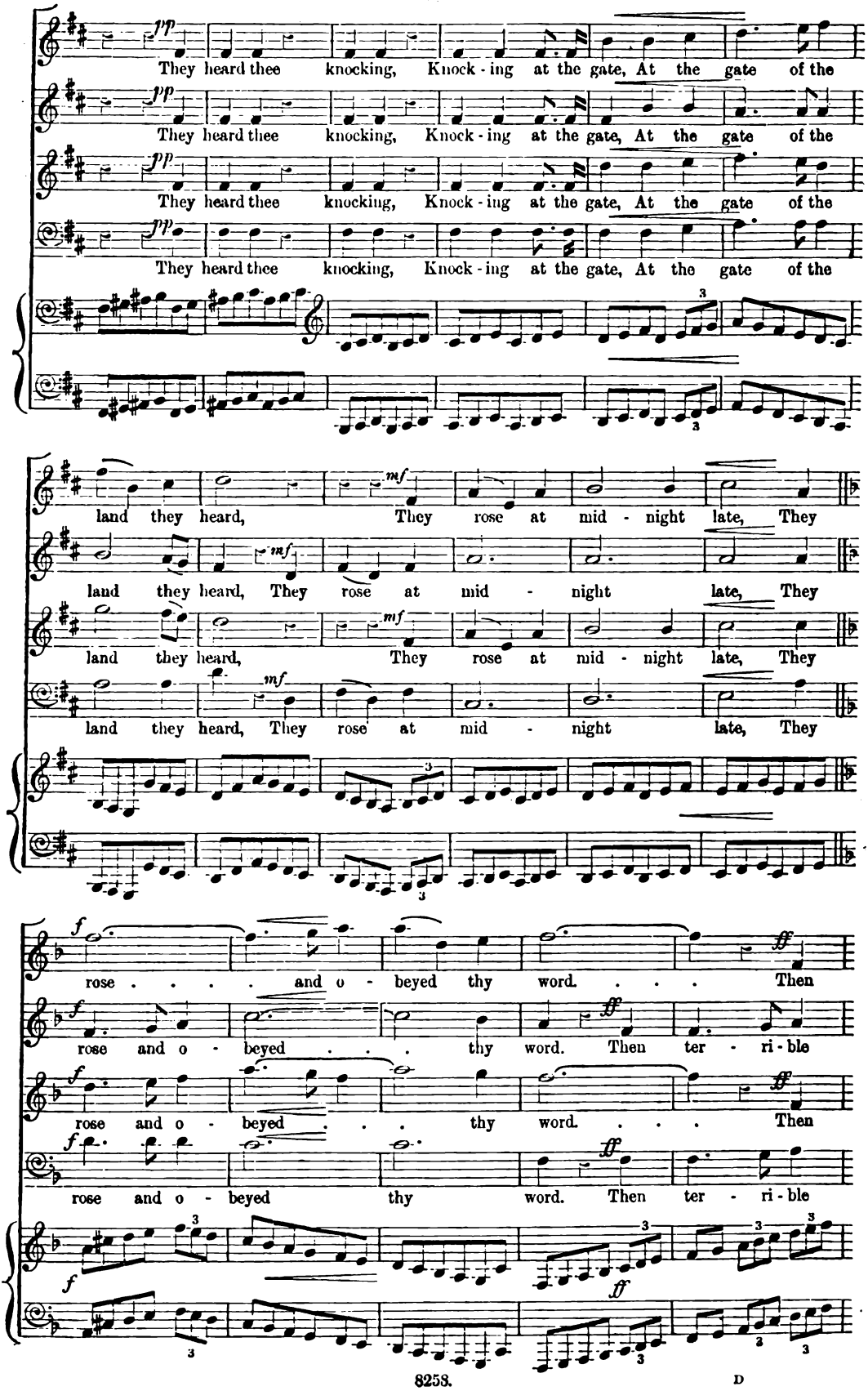

- - est . . a - rise. . . .
wa - ters . . a - rise. . . .
wa - ters . . a - rise. . . .
- - ters . . a - rise. . . .
. . est . . a - rise. . . .

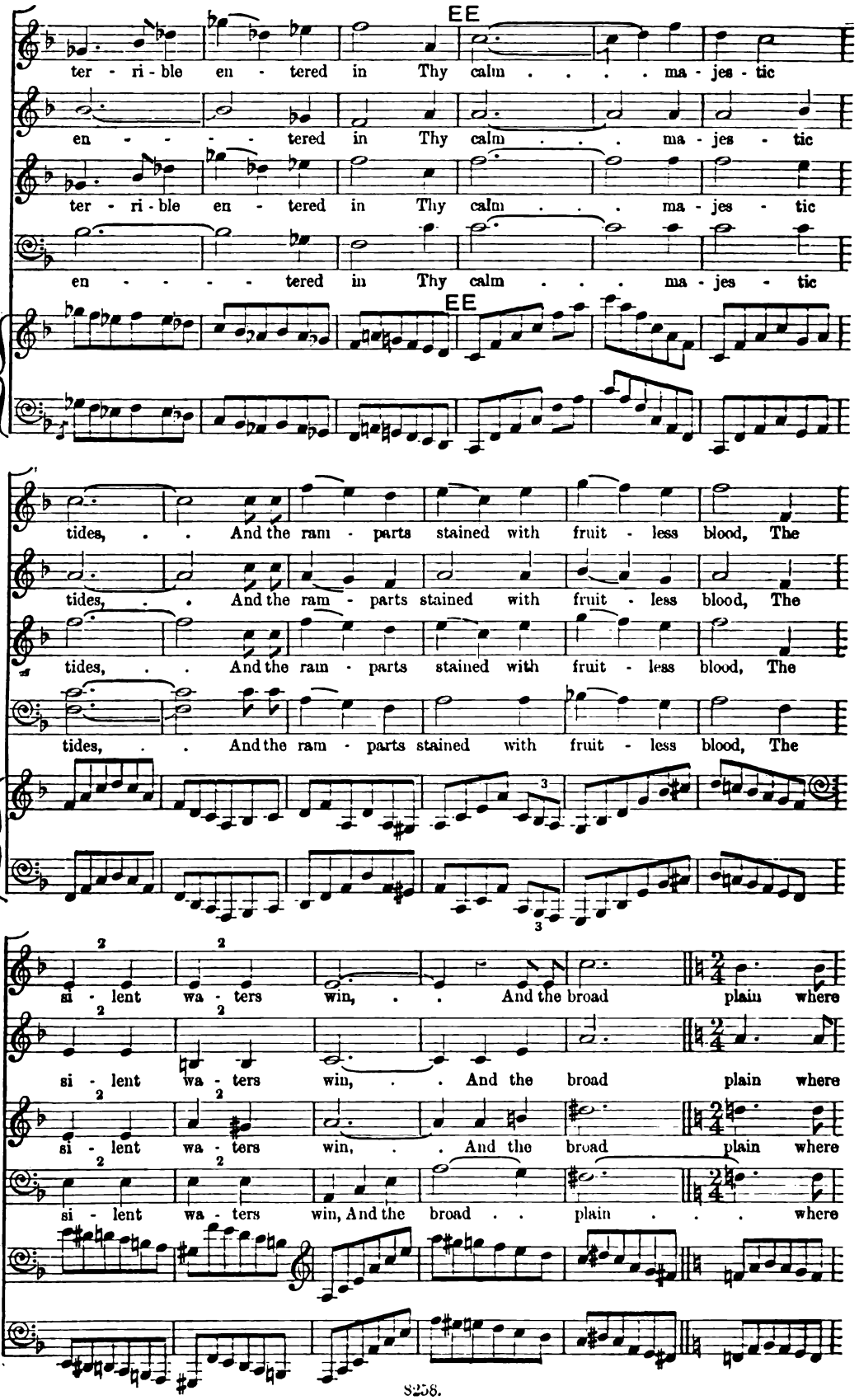
No. 5. CHORUS.—"OUT OF THE ARMED NIGHT."

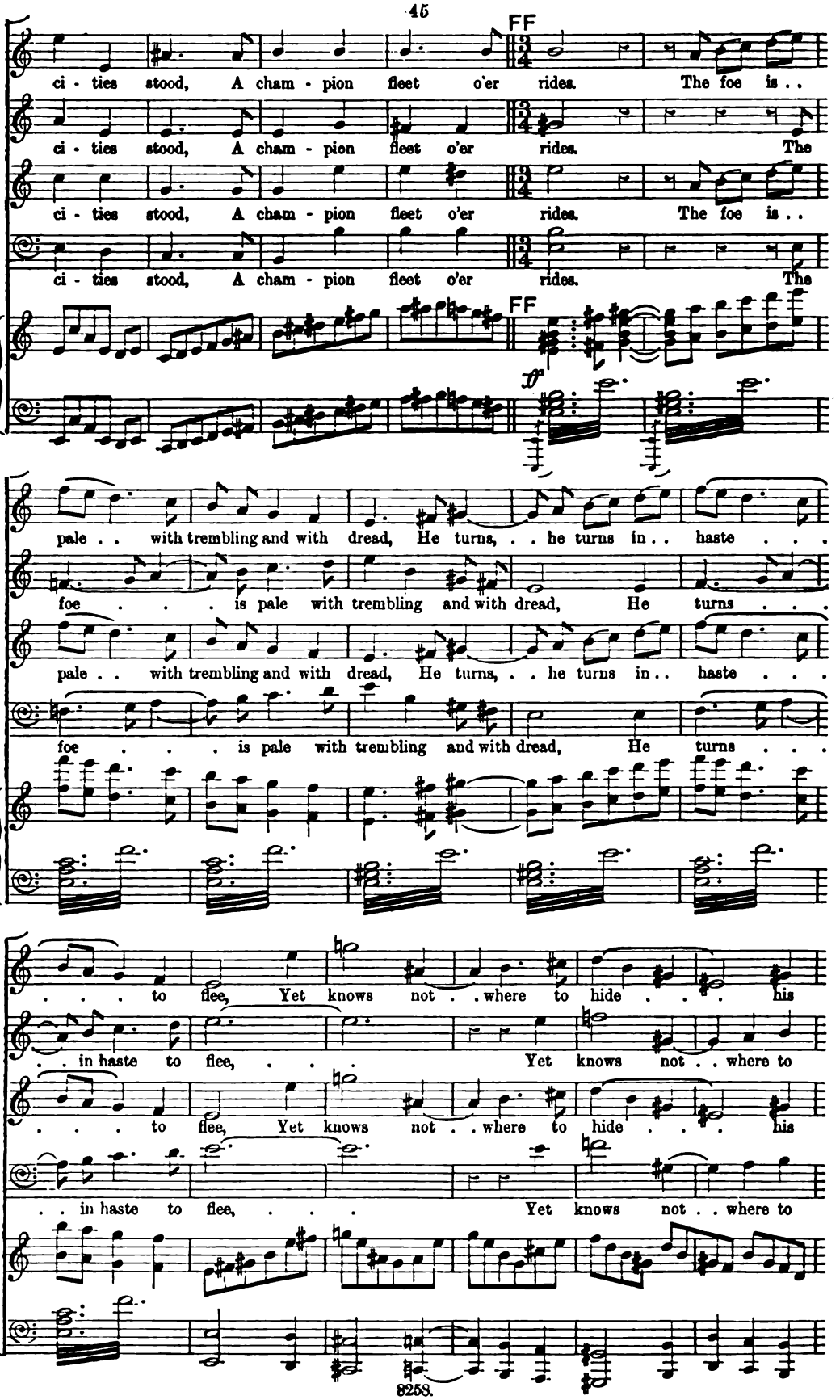


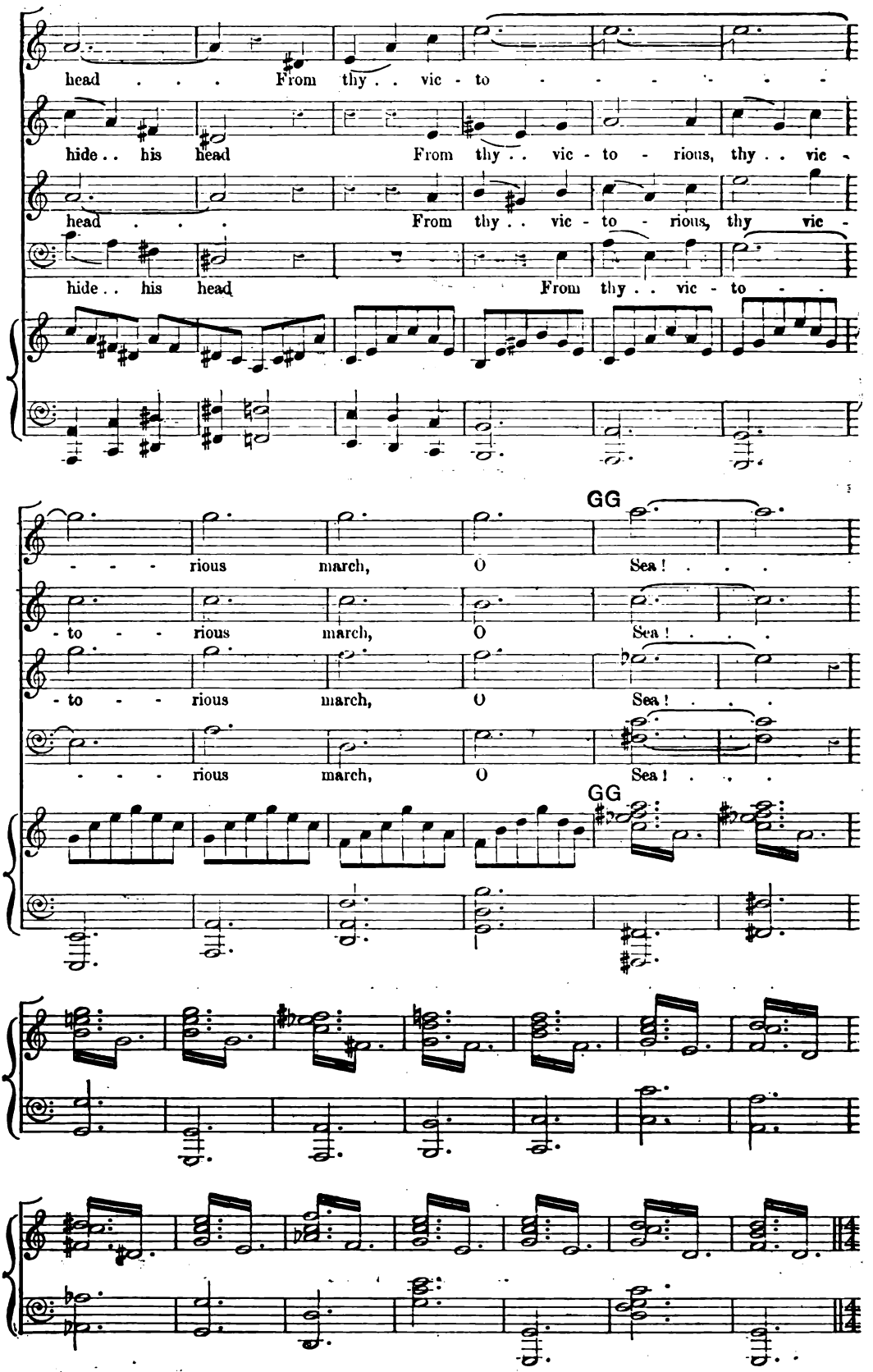

Spain, Our ci - - ties burn to the sky, For bread our chil - dren
Spain, Our ci - - ties burn to the sky, For bread our chil - dren
cry, . . Our wo - men fight on the wall, In vain our brav - est
cry, . . Our wo - men fight on the wall, In vain our brav - est
fall, . . We find but ash - es cold and dark,
fall, . . We find but ash - es cold and dark To greet us home, and
We pe - - - -
bo - dies stark, We pe - - - -

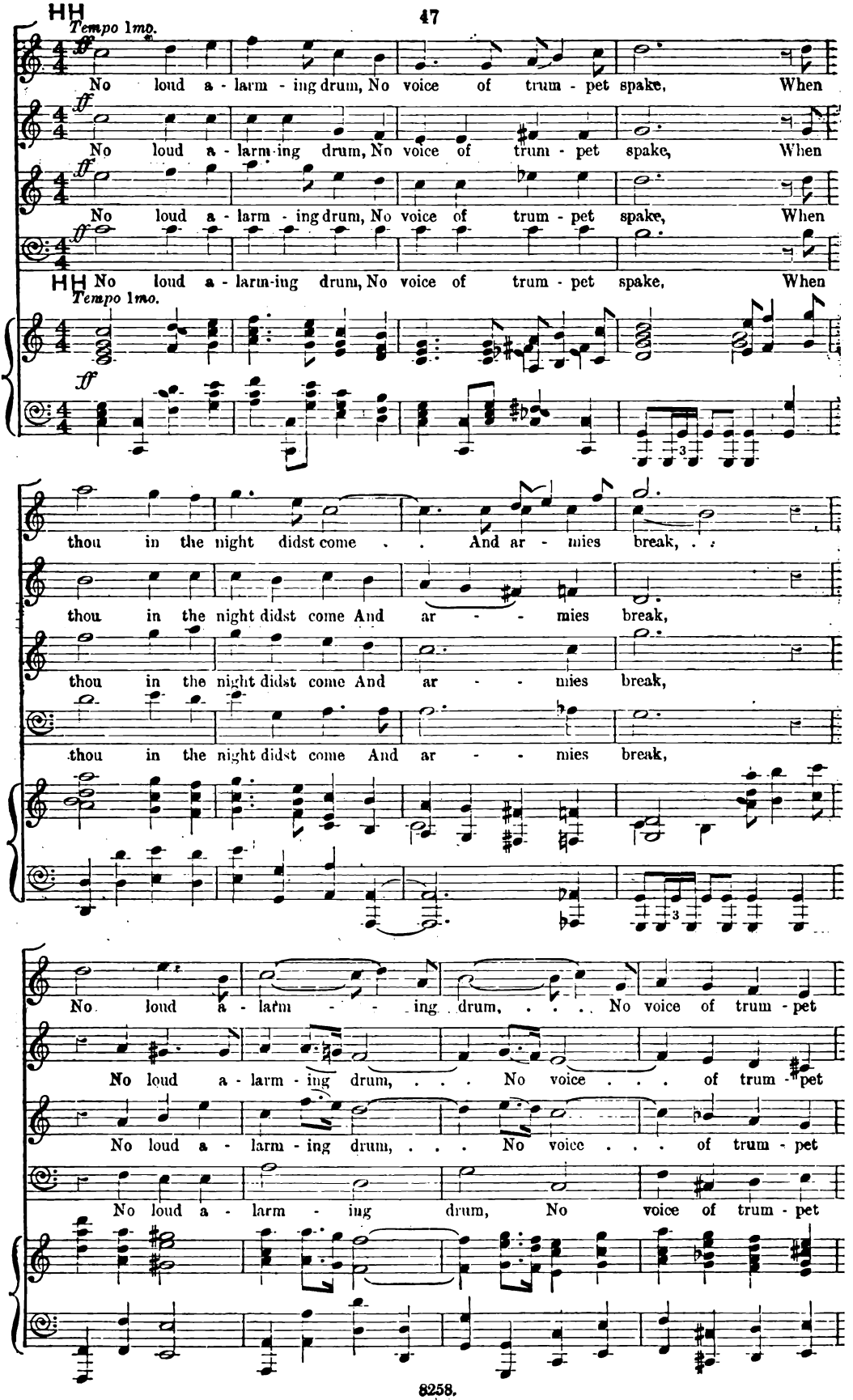

- rish, and we will . . . not yield, Yet who . . . . will
- rish, and we will . . . not yield, Yet who . . . . will
f
f
help us win the field?"
help us win the field?"
pp
Allegro.
Soprano.
Alto.
pp
Then thou didst hear their cry, O Sea, ... and make . . re - ply.
pp
Then thou didst hear their cry, O Sea, ... and make . . re - ply.
pp
Then thou didst hear their cry, O Sea, ... and make re - ply.
Allegro.
pp
pp

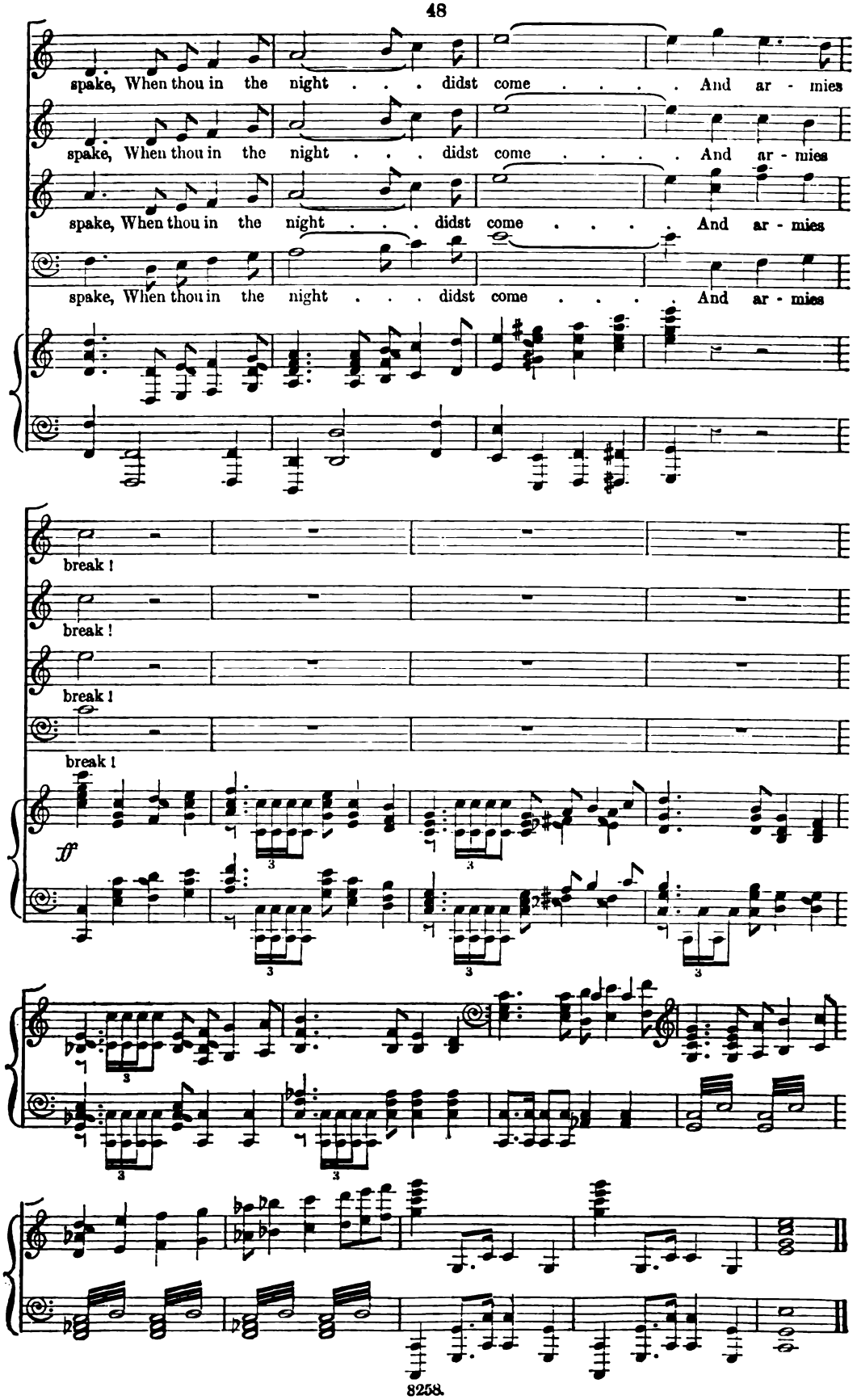

pp
They heard thee knocking, Knock - ing at the gate, At the gate of the
mf
land they heard, They rose at mid - night late, They
f
rose . . . and o - beyed thy word. . . . Then
ff
ter - ri - ble


EE
ter - ri - ble en - tered in Thy calm . . . . ma - jes - tic
en - - - - tered in Thy calm . . . ma - jes - tic
ter - ri - ble en - tered in Thy calm . . . ma - jes - tic
en - - - - tered in Thy calm . . . ma - jes - tic
EE
tides, . . And the ram - parts stained with fruit - less blood, The
tides, . . And the ram - parts stained with fruit - less blood, The
tides, . . And the ram - parts stained with fruit - less blood, The
tides, . . And the ram - parts stained with fruit - less blood, The
si - lent wa - ters win, . . And the broad plain where
si - lent wa - ters win, . . And the broad plain where
si - lent wa - ters win, . . And the broad plain where
si - lent wa - ters win, And the broad . . plain . . . where

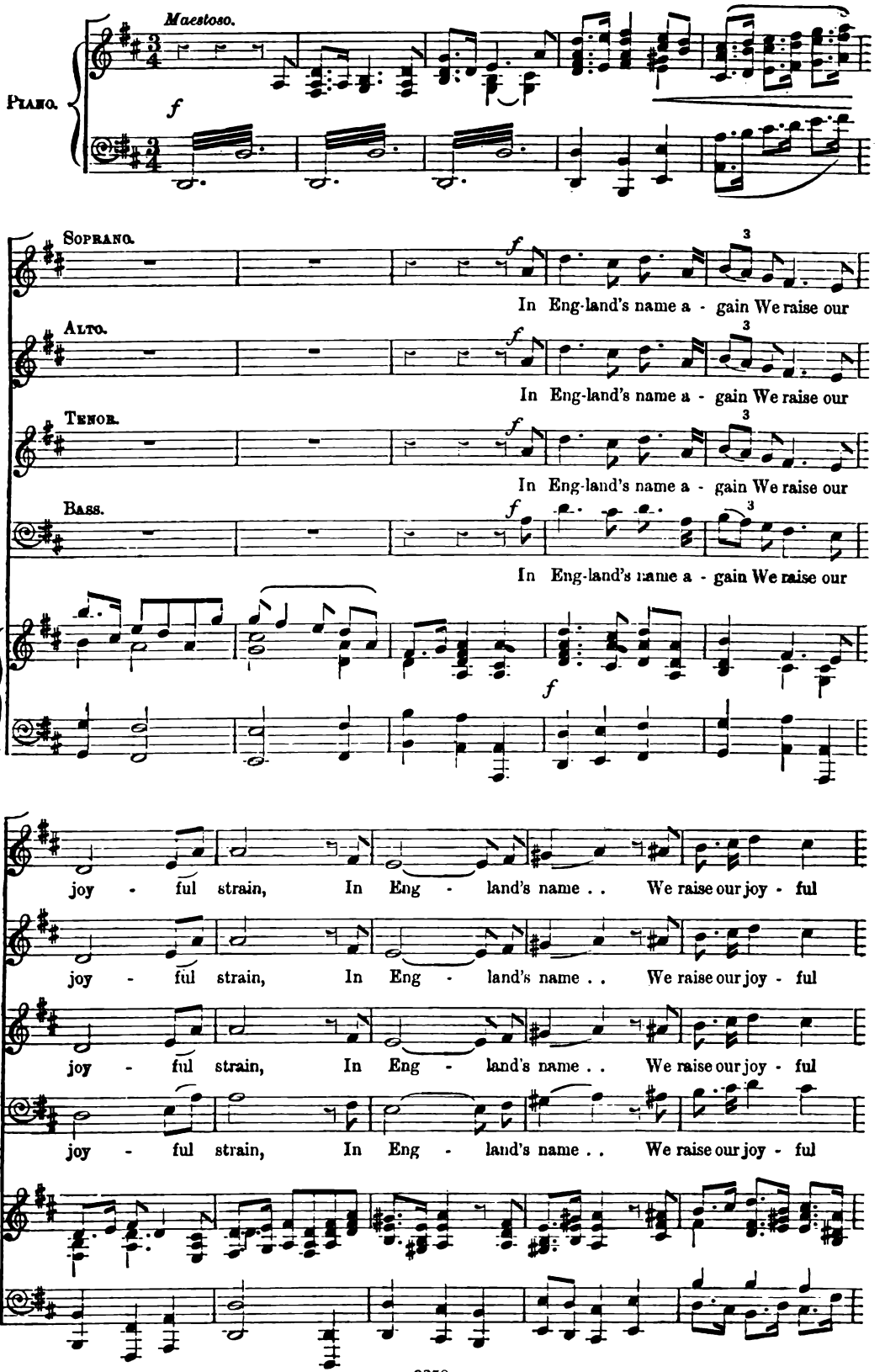

FF
ci - ties stood, A cham - pion fleet o'er rides. The foe is . .
ci - ties stood, A cham - pion fleet o'er rides. The
ci - ties stood, A cham - pion fleet o'er rides. The foe is . .
ci - ties stood, A cham - pion fleet o'er rides. The
FF
pale . . with trembling and with dread, He turns, . . he turns in . . haste . . .
foe . . . is pale with trembling and with dread, He turns . . .
pale . . with trembling and with dread, He turns, . . he turns in . . haste . . .
foe . . . is pale with trembling and with dread, He turns . . .
. . . to flee, Yet knows not . . where to hide . . . his
. . in haste to flee, . . . Yet knows not . . where to
. . . to flee, Yet knows not . . where to hide . . . his
. . in haste to flee, . . . Yet knows not . . where to

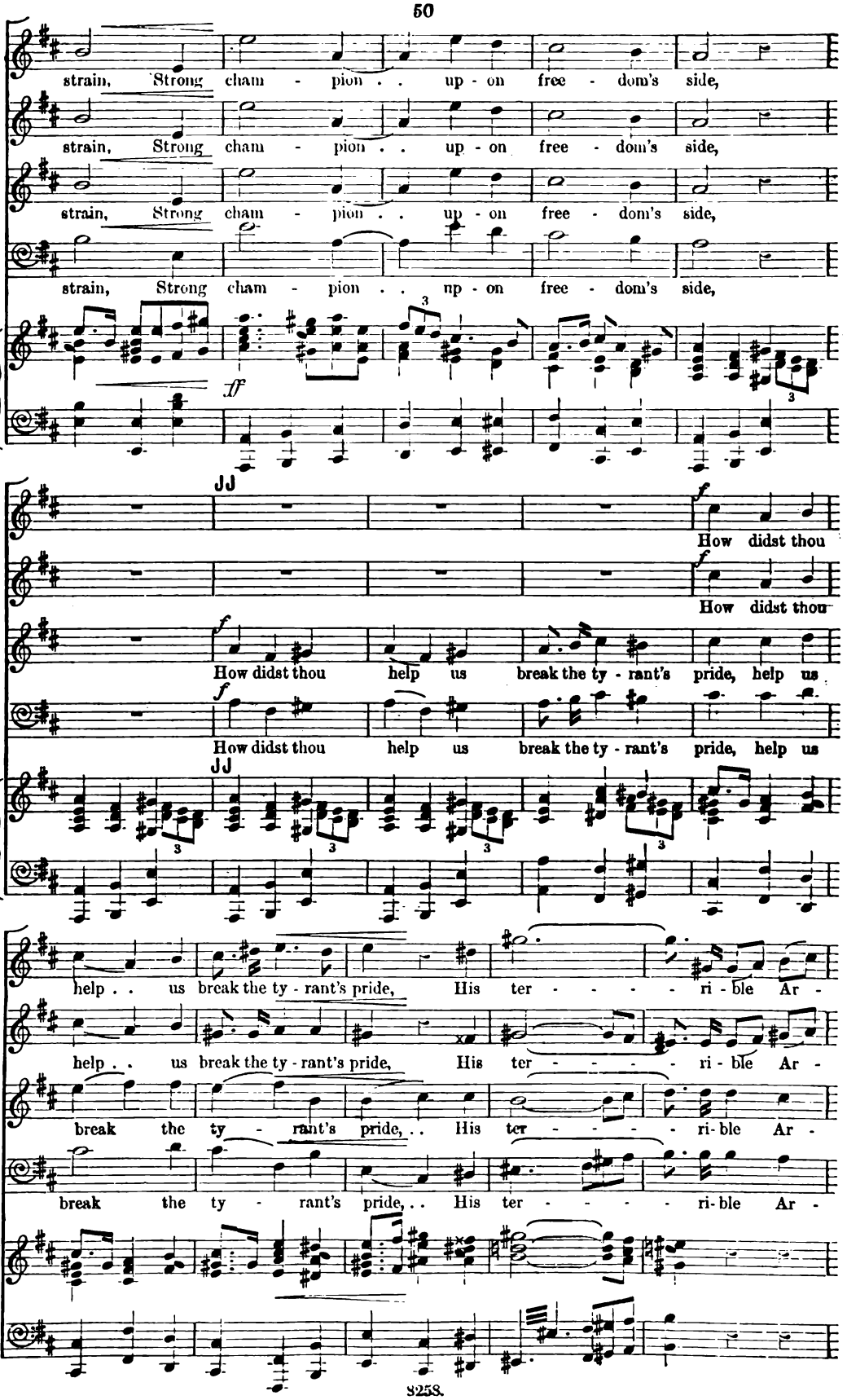

head . . . From thy . . vic - to - - - - - -
hide . . his head From thy . . vic - to - rious, thy . . vic -
head . . . From thy . . vic - to - rious, thy vic -
hide . . his head From thy . . vic - to - -
- - - rious march, O Sea! . . .
- to - - rious march, O Sea! . . .
- to - - rious march, O Sea! . . .
- - - rious march, O Sea! . . .
GG
GG

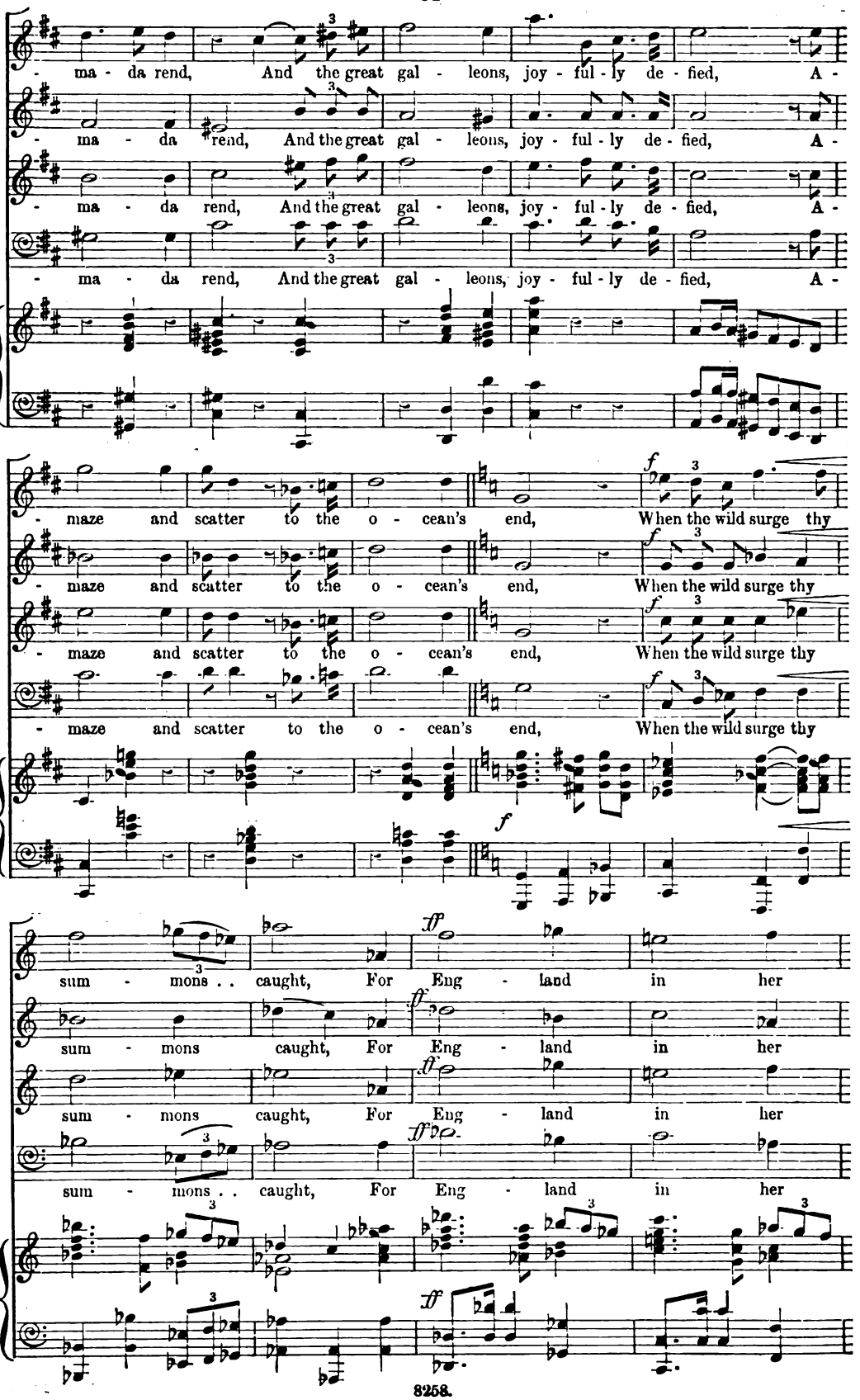

HH
Tempo 1mo.
ff
No loud a - larm - ing drum, No voice of trum - pet spake, When
No loud a - larm - ing drum, No voice of trum - pet spake, When
No loud a - larm - ing drum, No voice of trum - pet spake, When
HH No loud a - larm - ing drum, No voice of trum - pet spake, When
Tempo 1mo.
ff
thou in the night didst come . . And ar - mies break, . .
thou in the night didst come And ar - - mies break,
thou in the night didst come And ar - - mies break,
No loud a - larm - - ing drum, . . . No voice of trum - pet
No loud a - larm - ing drum, . . . No voice . . . of trum - pet
No loud a - larm - ing drum, . . . No voice . . . of trum - pet
No loud a - larm - ing drum, No voice of trum - pet

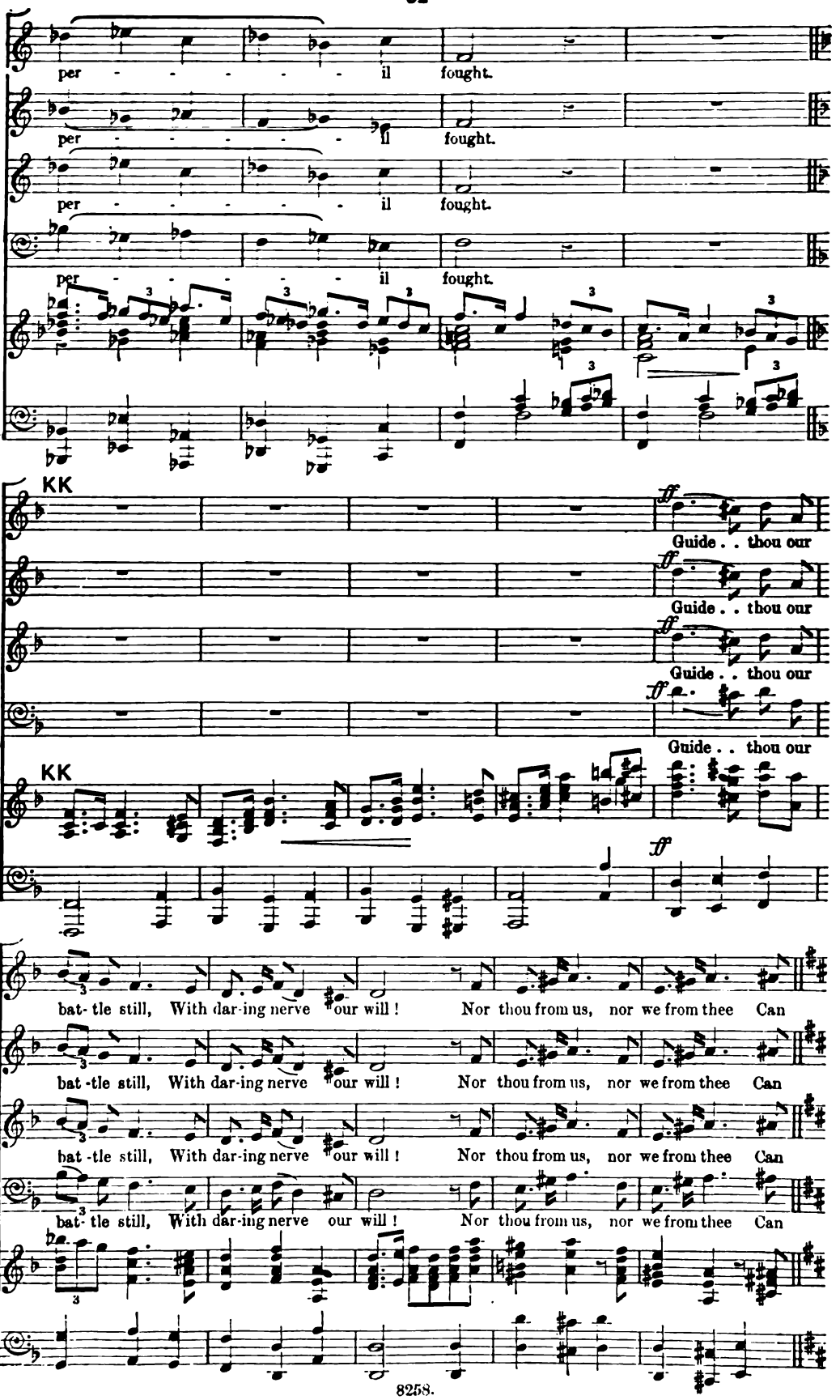

spake, When thou in the night . . . didst come . . . . And ar - mies
spake, When thou in the night . . . didst come . . . . And ar - mies
spake, When thou in the night . . . didst come . . . . And ar - mies
spake, When thou in the night . . . didst come . . . . And ar - mies
break!
break!
break!
break!
ff

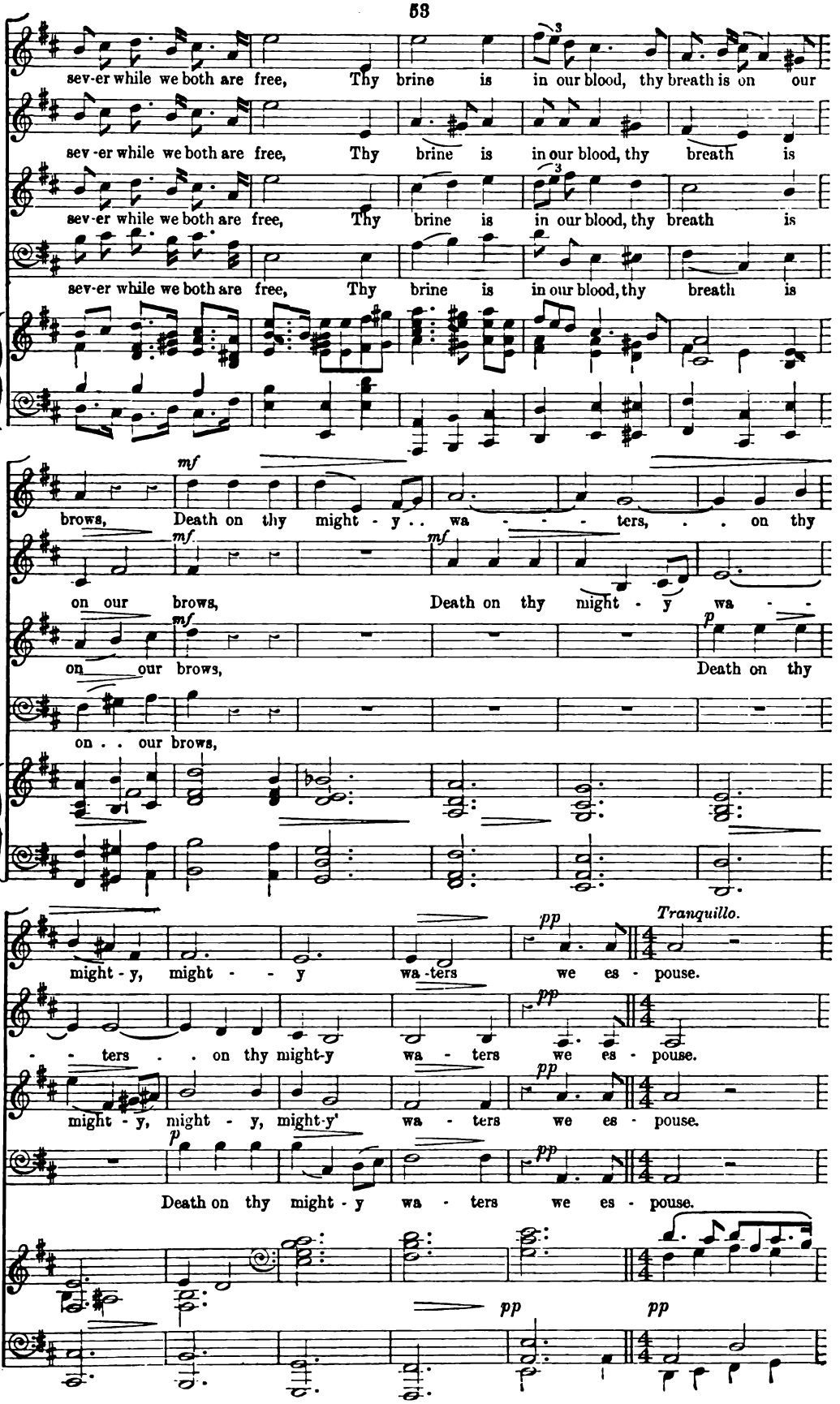
No. 6. SOLO (SOPRANO) AND CHORUS.—"IN ENGLAND'S NAME."

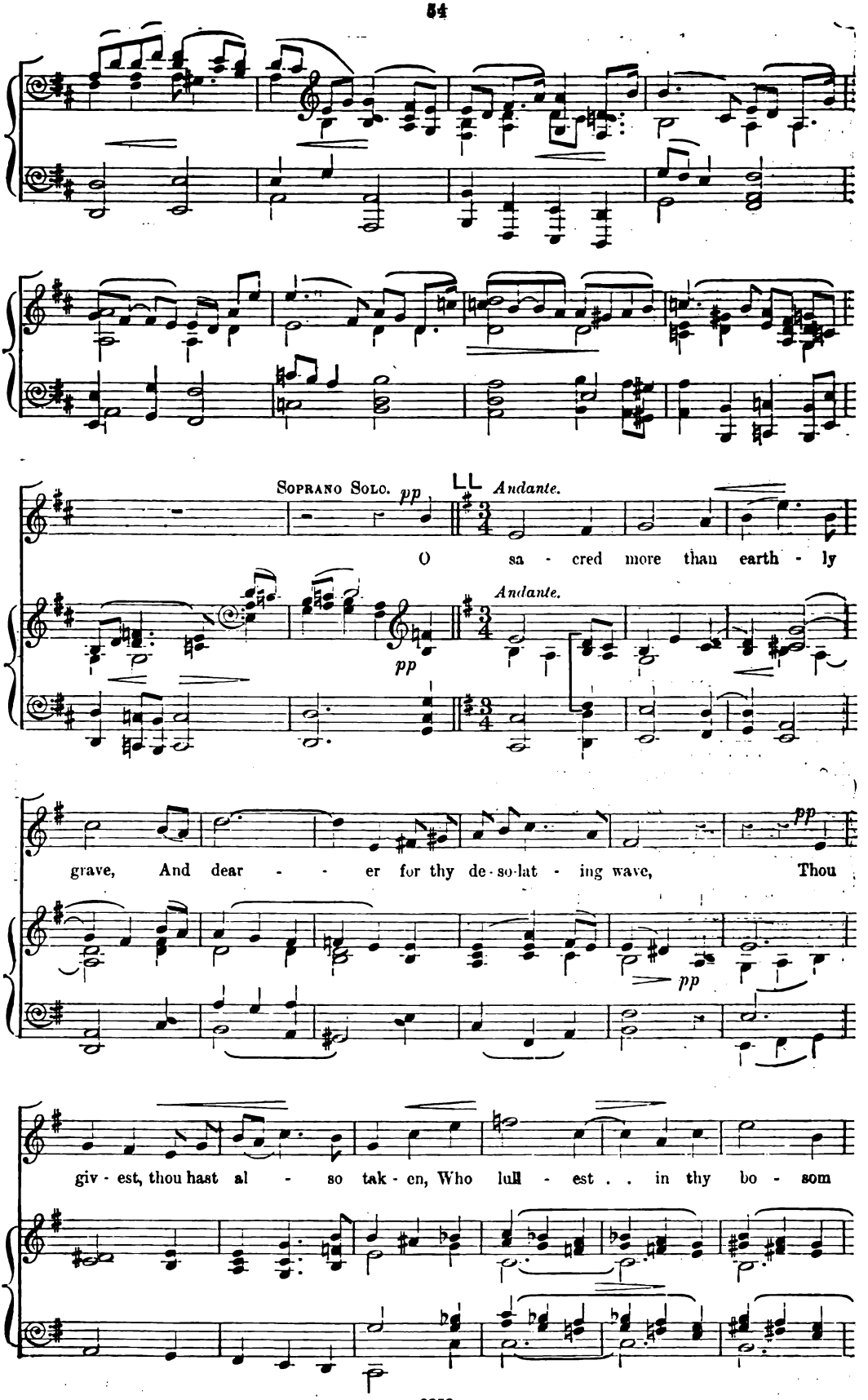


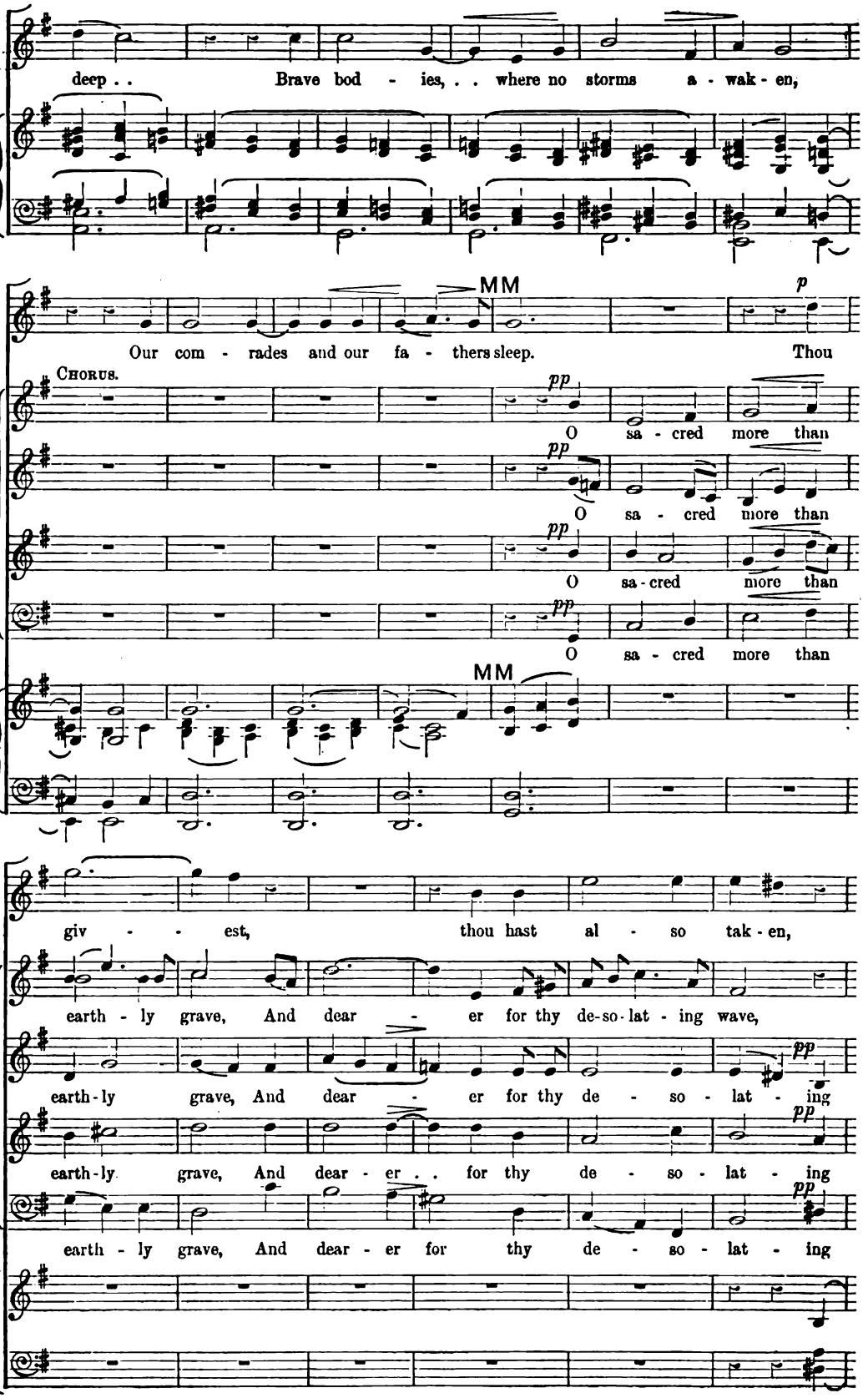

strain, Strong cham - pion . . up - on free - dom's side,
strain, Strong cham - pion . . up - on free - dom's side,
strain, Strong cham - pion . . up - on free - dom's side,
strain, Strong cham - pion . . up - on free - dom's side,
How didst thou
How didst thou
How didst thou help us break the ty - rant's pride, help us
How didst thou help us break the ty - rant's pride, help us
help . . us break the ty - rant's pride, His ter - - - - - ri - ble Ar -
help . . us break the ty - rant's pride, His ter - - - - - ri - ble Ar -
break the ty - rant's pride, . . His ter - - - - - ri - ble Ar -
break the ty - rant's pride, . . His ter - - - - - ri - ble Ar -

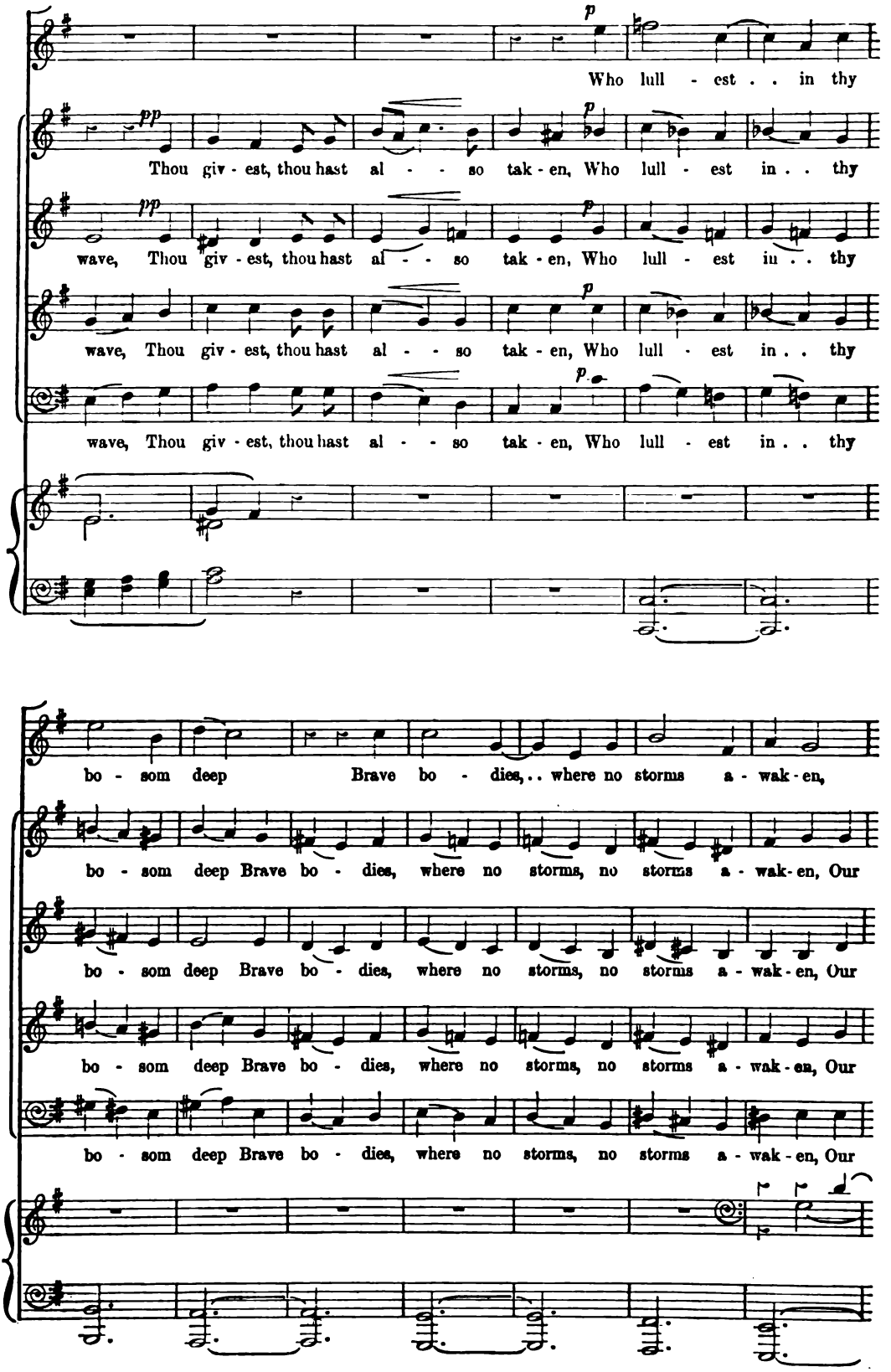

- ma - da rend, And the great gal - leons, joy - ful - ly de - fied, A -
- ma - da rend, And the great gal - leons, joy - ful - ly de - fied, A -
- ma - da rend, And the great gal - leons, joy - ful - ly de - fied, A -
- ma - da rend, And the great gal - leons, joy - ful - ly de - fied, A -
- maze and scatter to the o - cean's end, When the wild surge thy
- maze and scatter to the o - cean's end, When the wild surge thy
- maze and scatter to the o - cean's end, When the wild surge thy
- maze and scatter to the o - cean's end, When the wild surge thy
sum - mons . . caught, For Eng - land in her
sum - mons caught, For Eng - land in her
sum - mons caught, For Eng - land in her
sum - mons . . caught, For Eng - land in her

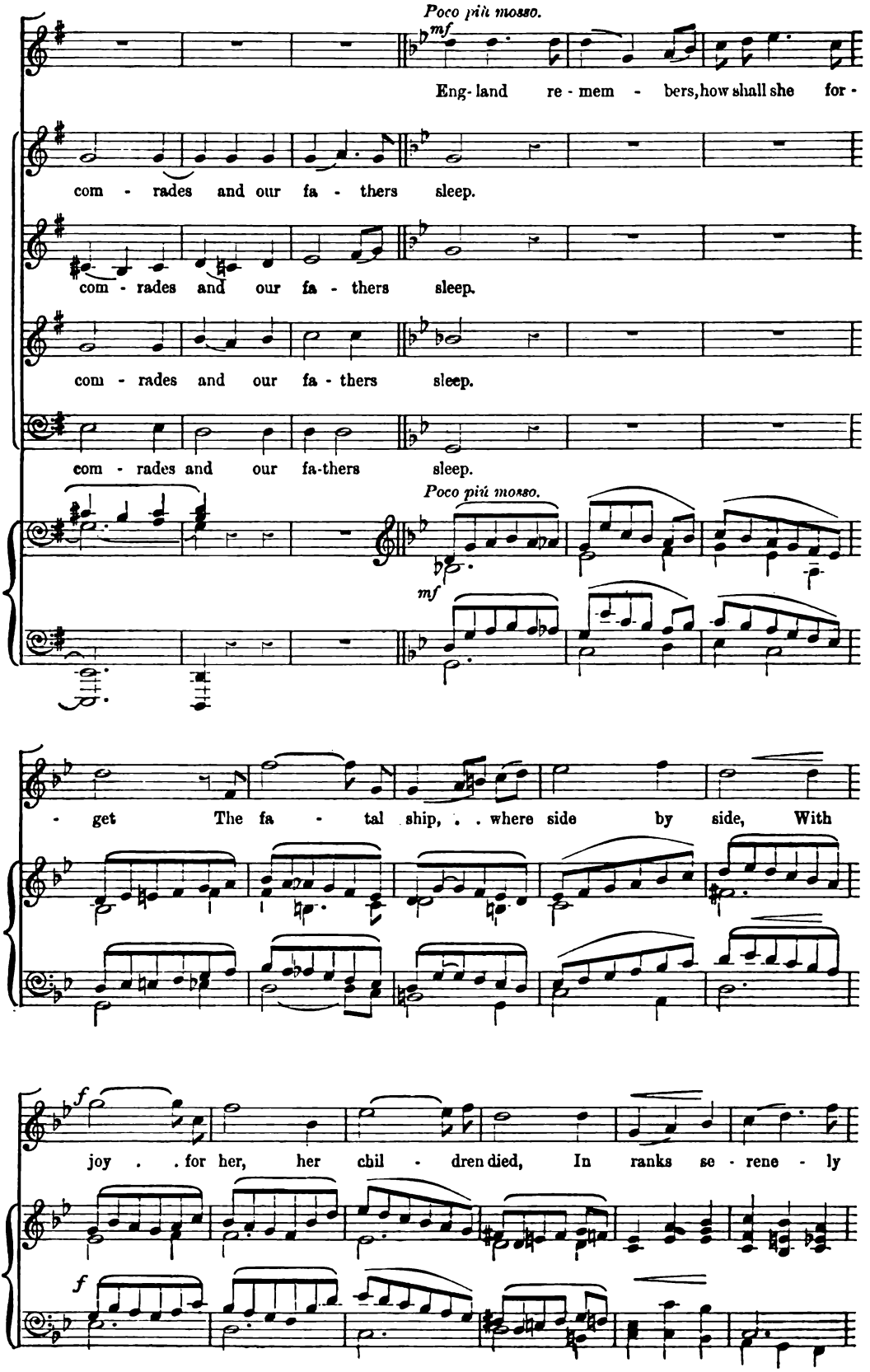

per - - - - - - il fought.
per - - - - - - il fought.
per - - - - - - il fought.
per - - - - - - il fought.
KK
ff
Guide . . thou our
Guide . . thou our
Guide . . thou our
Guide . . thou our
KK
ff
bat- tle still, With dar-ing nerve our will ! Nor thou from us, nor we from thee Can
bat -tle still, With dar-ing nerve our will ! Nor thou from us, nor we from thee Can
bat -tle still, With dar-ing nerve our will ! Nor thou from us, nor we from thee Can
bat- tle still, With dar-ing nerve our will ! Nor thou from us, nor we from thee Can

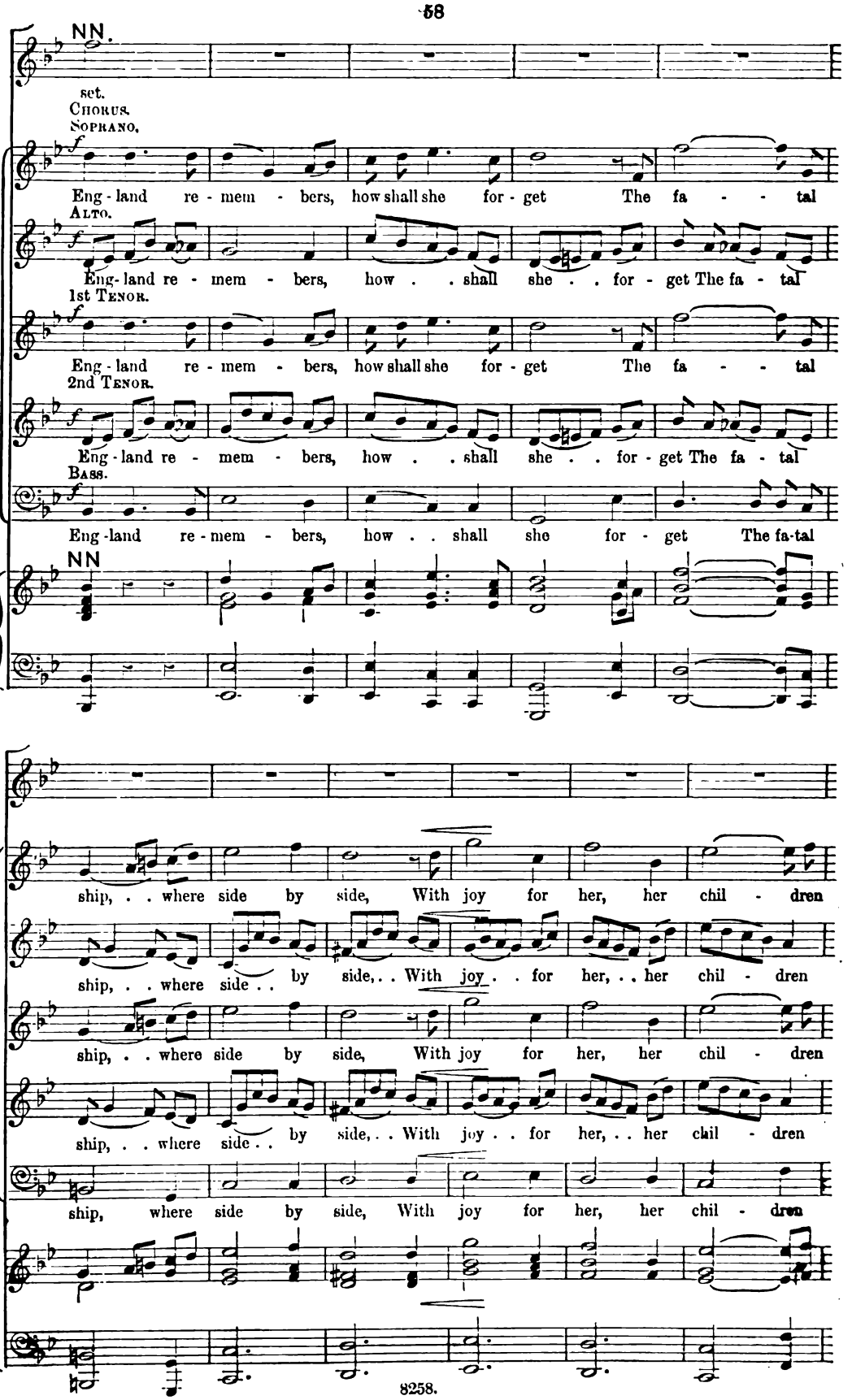

sev-er while we both are free, Thy brine is in our blood, thy breath is on our
sev-er while we both are free, Thy brine is in our blood, thy breath is
sev-er while we both are free, Thy brine is in our blood, thy breath is
sev-er while we both are free, Thy brine is in our blood, thy breath is
mf
brows, Death on thy might - y .. wa - - - ters, . . on thy
mf
on our brows, Death on thy might - y wa - -
mf
on our brows, Death on thy
on . . our brows,
pp
Tranquillo.
might - y, might - - y wa - ters we es - pouse.
- - ters . . on thy might-y wa - ters we es - pouse.
might - y, might - y, might-y' wa - ters we es - pouse.
p
Death on thy might - y wa - ters we es - pouse.
pp
pp

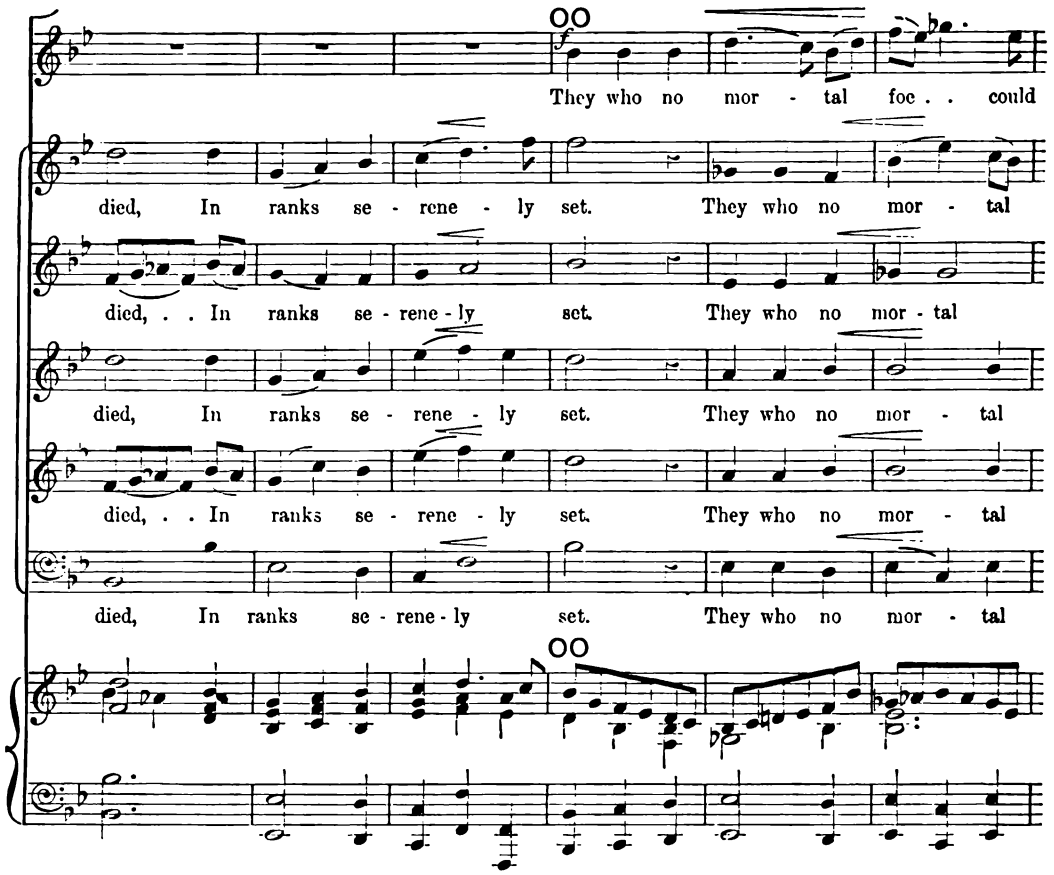

Soprano Solo.
pp
Andante.
O sa - cred more than earth - ly
Andante.
pp
grave, And dear - - er for thy de-so-lat - ing wave, Thou
pp
pp
giv - est, thou hast al - so tak - en, Who lull - est . . in thy bo - som

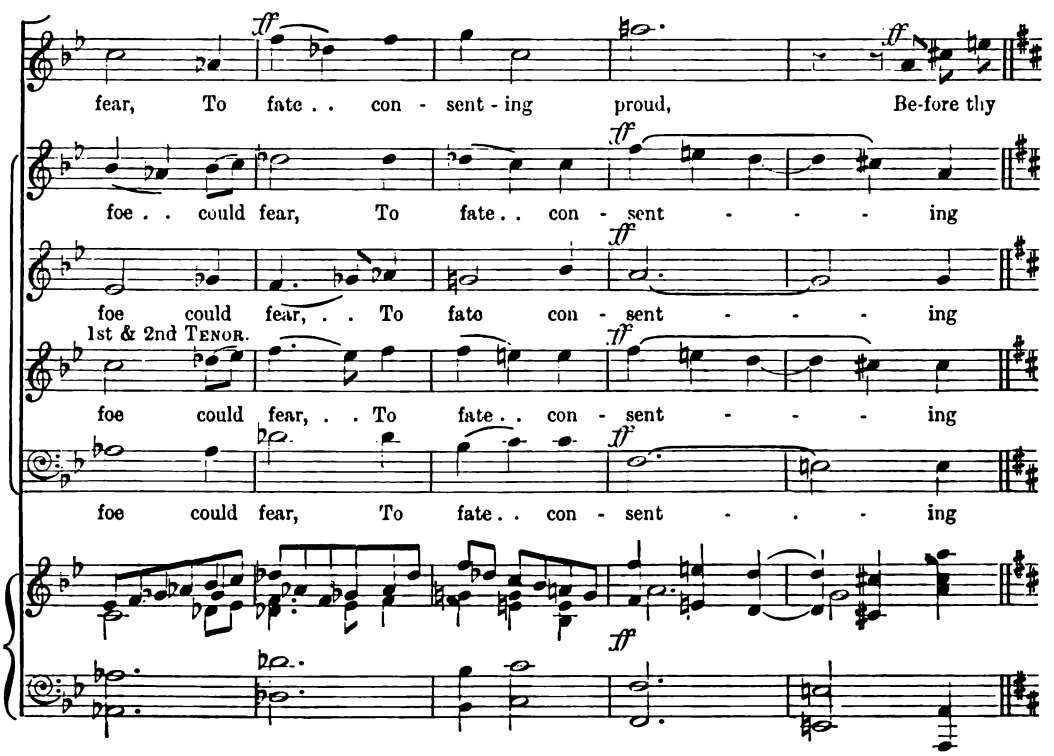

deep . . Brave bod - ies, . . where no storms a - wak - en,
MM
p
Our com - rades and our fa - thers sleep. Thou
Chorus.
pp
O sa - cred more than
pp
O sa - cred more than
pp
O sa-cred more than
pp
O sa - cred more than
MM
giv - - est, thou hast al - so tak - en,
earth - ly grave, And dear - er for thy de-so-lat - ing wave,
earth-ly grave, And dear - er for thy de - so - lat - ing
pp
earth-ly grave, And dear - er . . for thy de - so - lat - ing
pp
earth - ly grave, And dear - er for thy de - so - lat - ing
pp

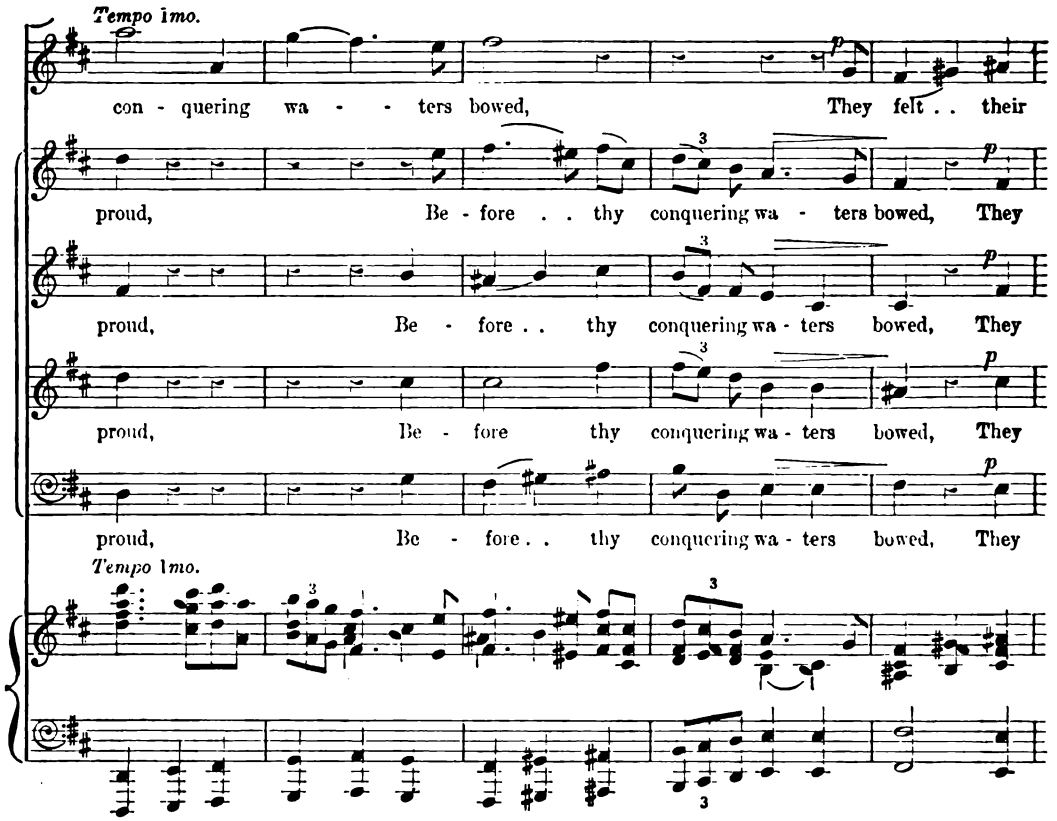

Who lull - est . . in thy
Thou giv - est, thou hast al - - - so tak - en, Who lull - est in . . thy
wave, Thou giv - est, thou hast al - - - so tak - en, Who lull - est in . . thy
wave, Thou giv - est, thou hast al - - - so tak - en, Who lull - est in . . thy
wave, Thou giv - est, thou hast al - - - so tak - en, Who lull - est in . . thy
bo - som deep Brave bo - dies, . . where no storms a - wak - en,
bo - som deep Brave bo - dies, where no storms, no storms a - wak - en, Our
bo - som deep Brave bo - dies, where no storms, no storms a - wak - en, Our
bo - som deep Brave bo - dies, where no storms, no storms a - wak - en, Our
bo - som deep Brave bo - dies, where no storms, no storms a - wak - en, Our

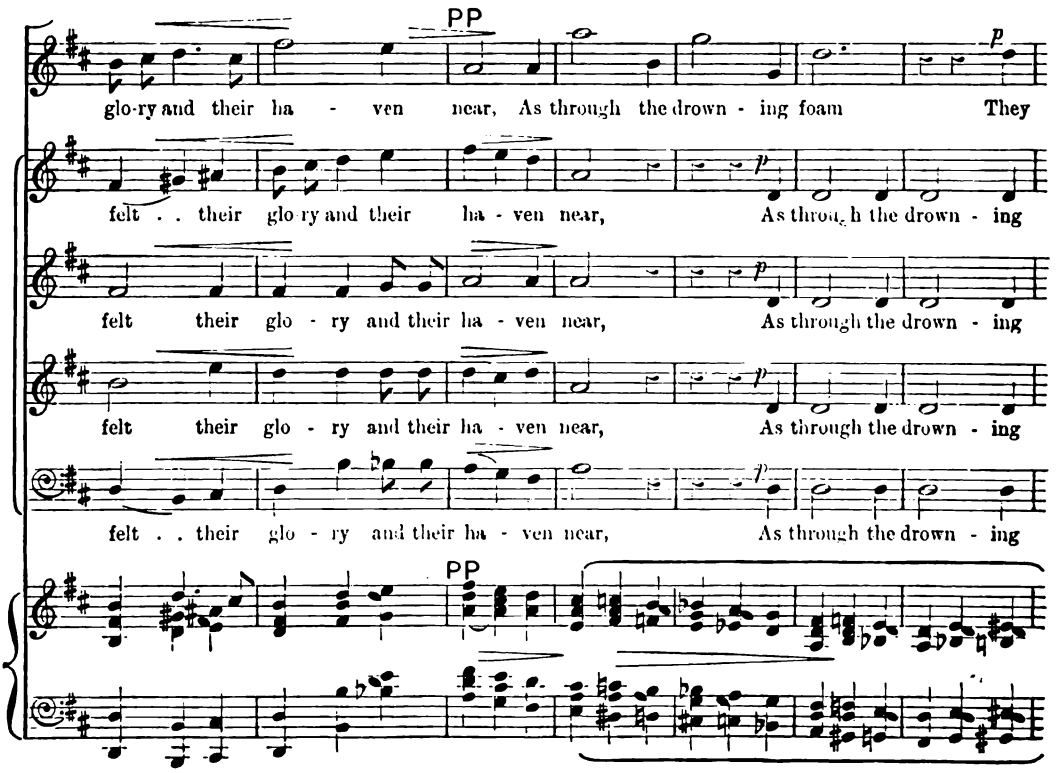

Poco più mosso.
mf
Eng- land re - mem - bers, how shall she for -
com - rades and our fa - thers sleep.
com - rades and our fa - thers sleep.
com - rades and our fa - thers sleep.
com - rades and our fa-thers sleep.
Poco più mosso.
mf
- get The fa - tal ship, . . where side by side, With
f
joy . . for her, her chil - dren died, In ranks se - rene - ly
f

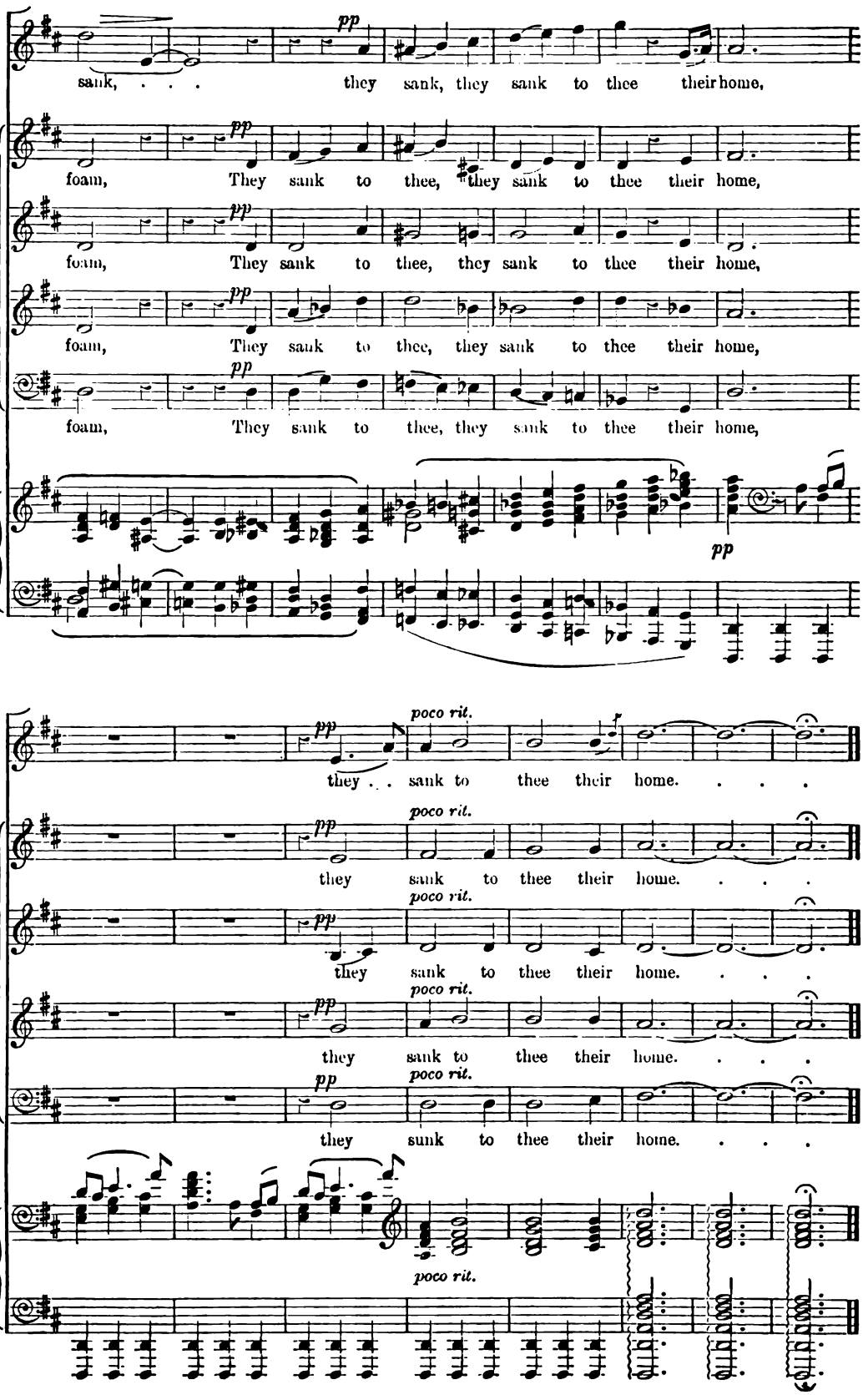

NN.
set.
Chorus.
Soprano.
Eng - land re - mem - bers, how shall she for - get The fa - - tal
Alto.
Eng- land re - mem - bers, how . . shall she . . for - get The fa - tal
1st Tenor.
Eng - land re - mem - bers, how shall she for - get The fa - - tal
2nd Tenor.
Eng - land re - mem - bers, how . . shall she . . for - get The fa - tal
Bass.
Eng - land re - mem - bers, how . . shall she for - get The fa-tal
NN
ship, . . where side by side, With joy for her, her chil - dren
ship, . . where side . . by side, . . With joy . . for her, . . her chil - dren
ship, . . where side by side, With joy for her, her chil - dren
ship, . . where side . . by side, . . With joy . . for her, . . her chil - dren
ship, where side by side, With joy for her, her chil - dren


They who no mor - tal foe . . could
died, In ranks se - rene - ly set. They who no mor - tal
died, . . In ranks se - rene - ly set. They who no mor - tal
died, In ranks se - rene - ly set. They who no mor - tal
died, . . In ranks se - rene - ly set. They who no mor - tal
died, In ranks se - rene - ly set. They who no mor - tal

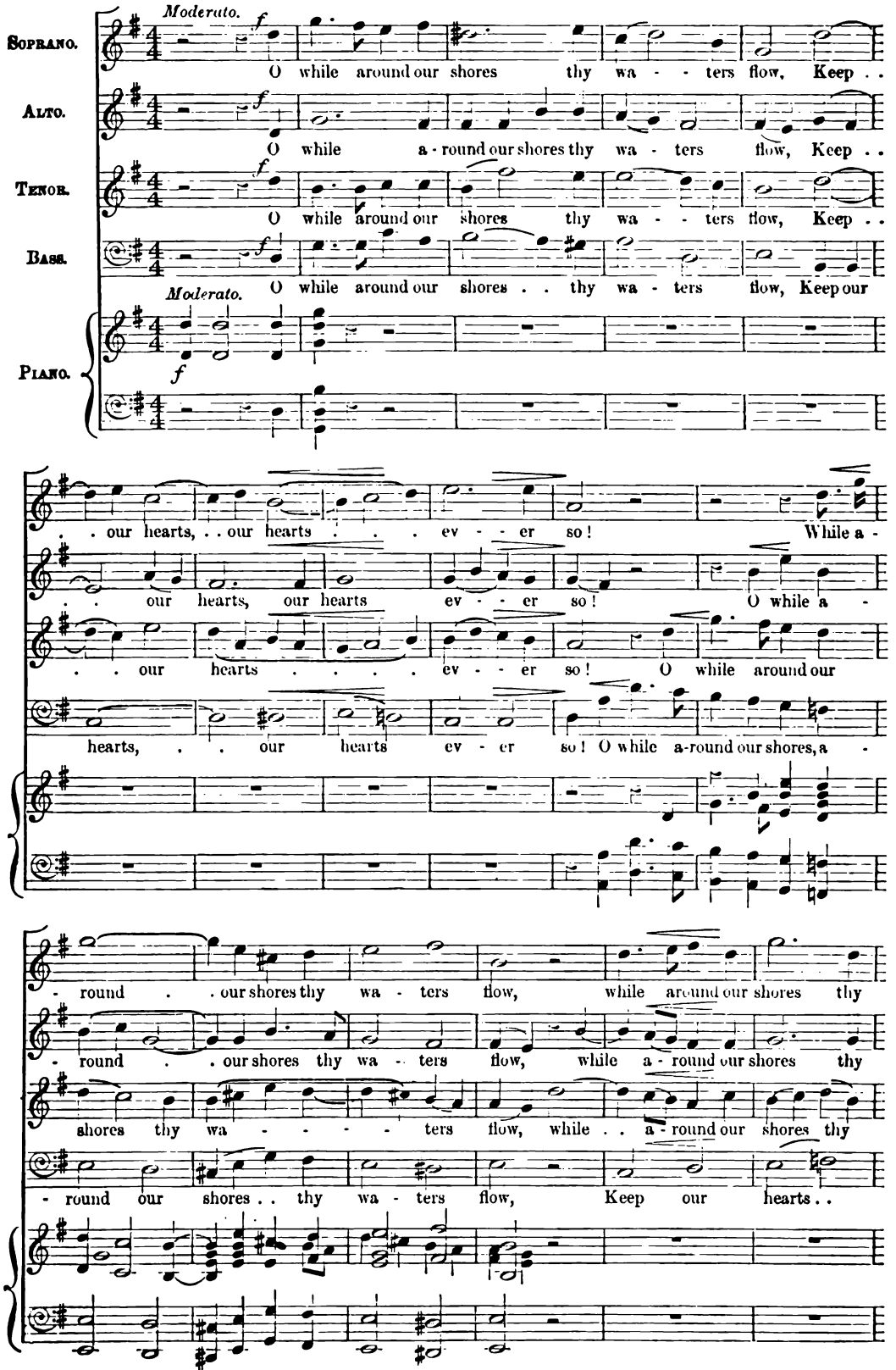

fear, To fate . . con - sent - ing proud, Be-fore thy
foe . . could fear, To fate . . con - sent - - - - ing
foe could fear, . . To fate con - sent - - - - ing
1st & 2nd Tenor.
foe could fear, . . To fate . . con - sent - - - - ing
foe could fear, To fate . . con - sent - - - - ing

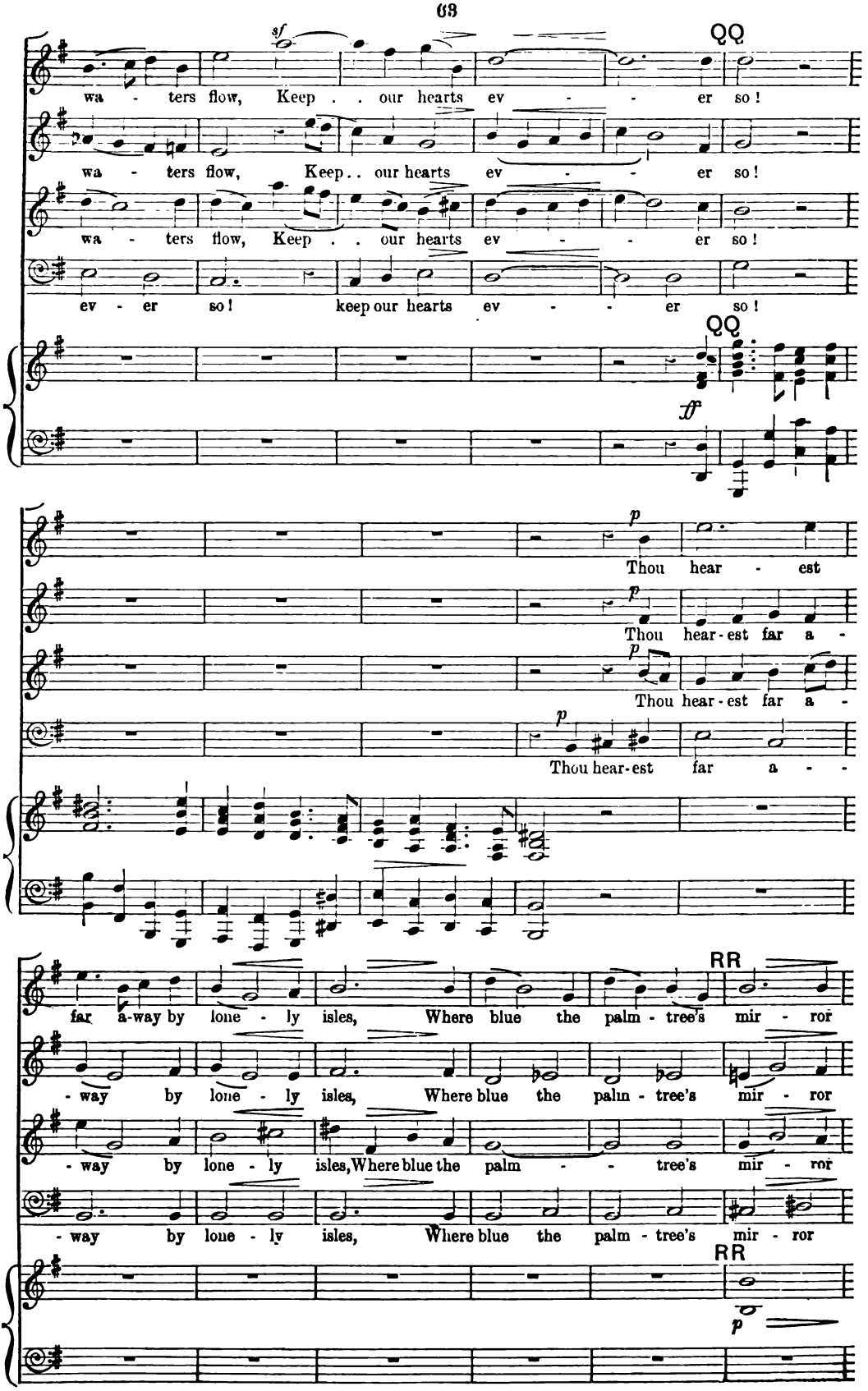

Tempo 1mo.
con - quering wa - - - ters bowed, They felt . . their
proud, Be - fore . . thy conquering wa - ters bowed, They
proud, Be - fore . . thy conquering wa - ters bowed, They
proud, Be - fore thy conquering wa - ters bowed, They
proud, Be - fore . . thy conquering wa - ters bowed, They
Tempo 1mo.

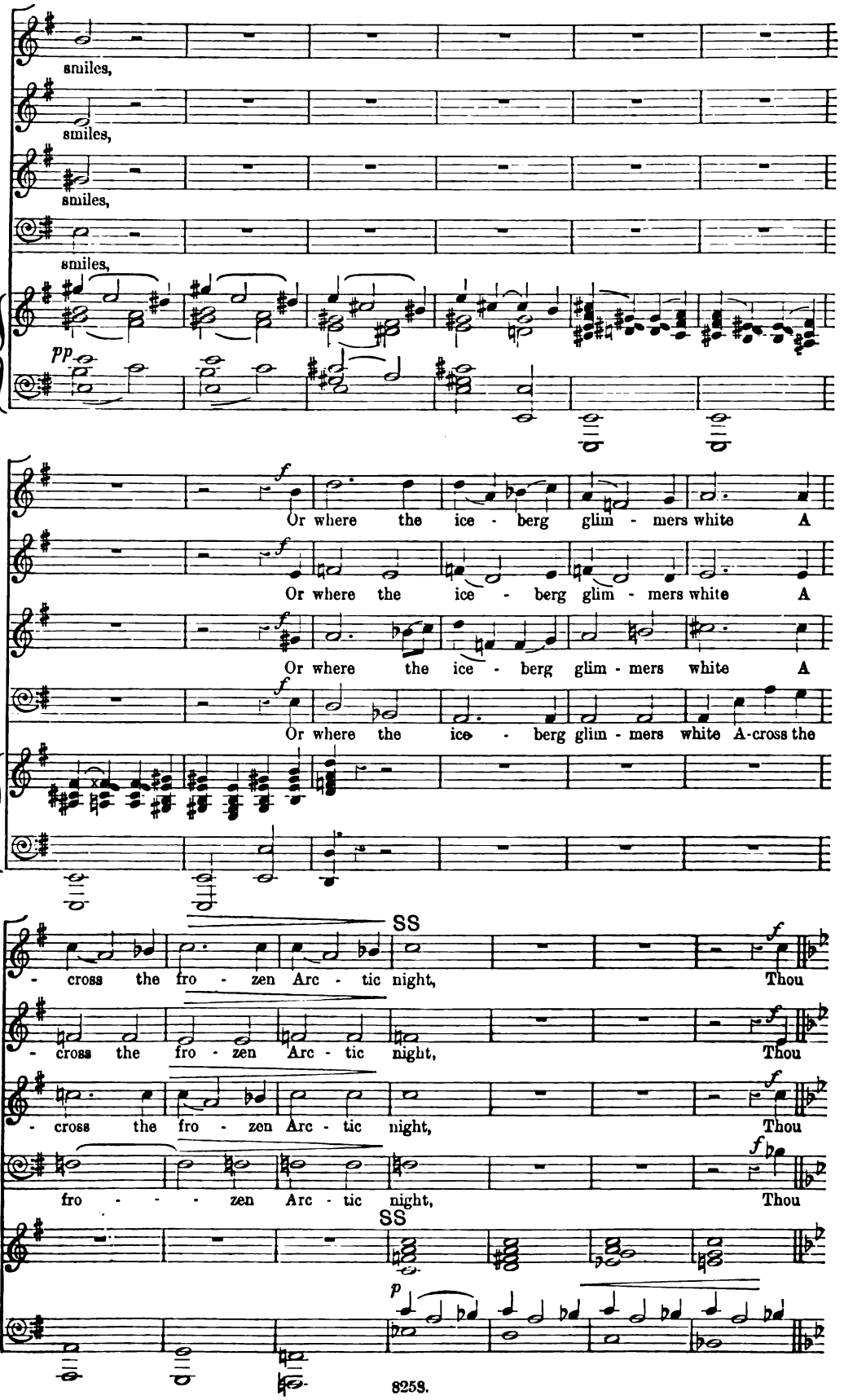

PP
glo-ry and their ha - ven near, As through the drown - ing foam They
felt . . their glo-ry and their ha - ven near, As through the drown - ing
felt their glo - ry and their ha - ven near, As through the drown - ing
felt their glo - ry and their ha - ven near, As through the drown - ing
felt . . their glo - ry and their ha - ven near, As through the drown - ing
PP

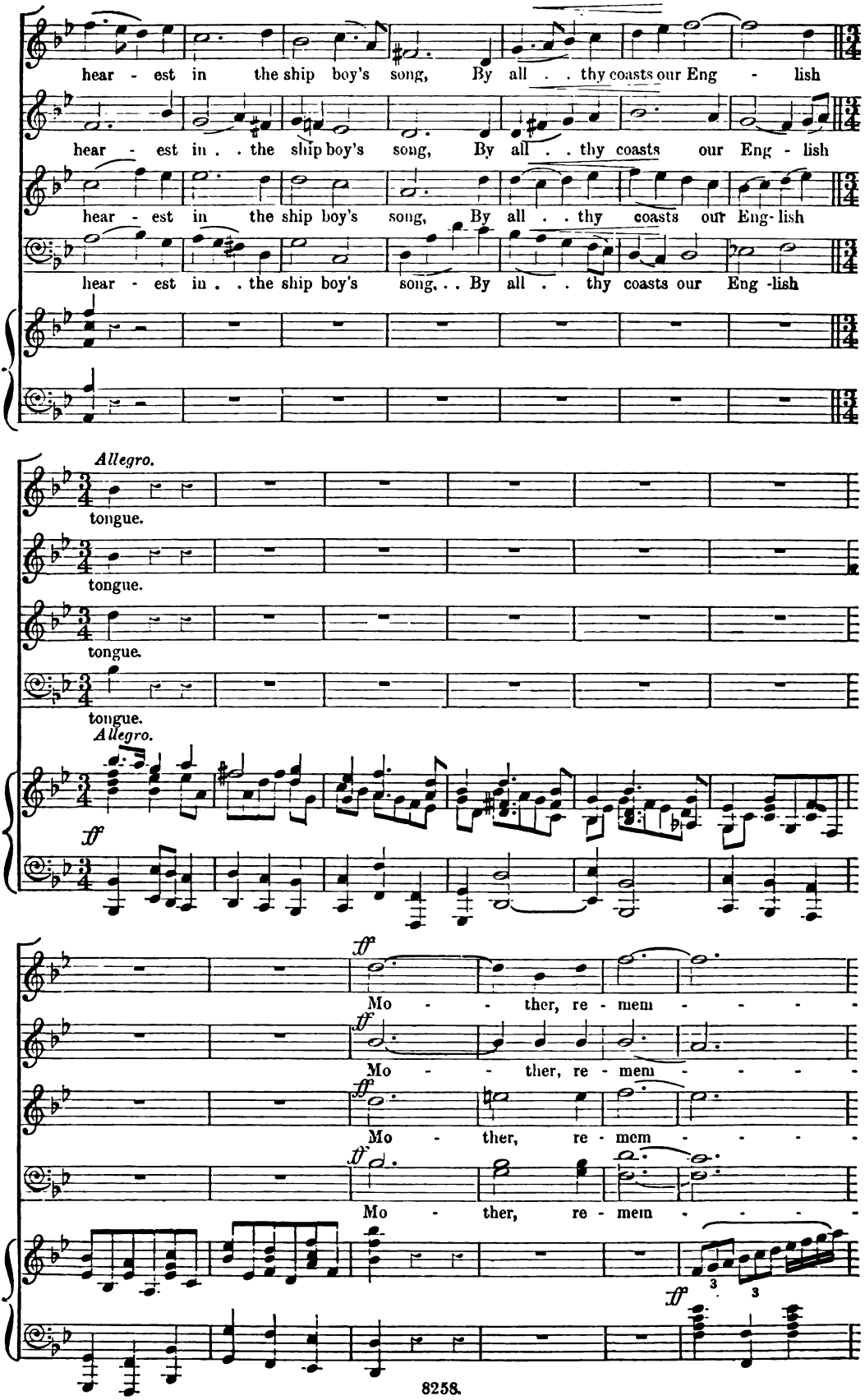

sank, . . . they sank, they sank to thee their home,
foam, They sank to thee, they sank to thee their home,
foam, They sank to thee, they sank to thee their home,
foam, They sank to thee, they sank to thee their home,
foam, They sank to thee, they sank to thee their home,
pp
poco rit.
they . . . sank to thee their home. . . .
they sank to thee their home. . . .
they sank to thee their home. . . .
they sunk to thee their home. . . .
poco rit.

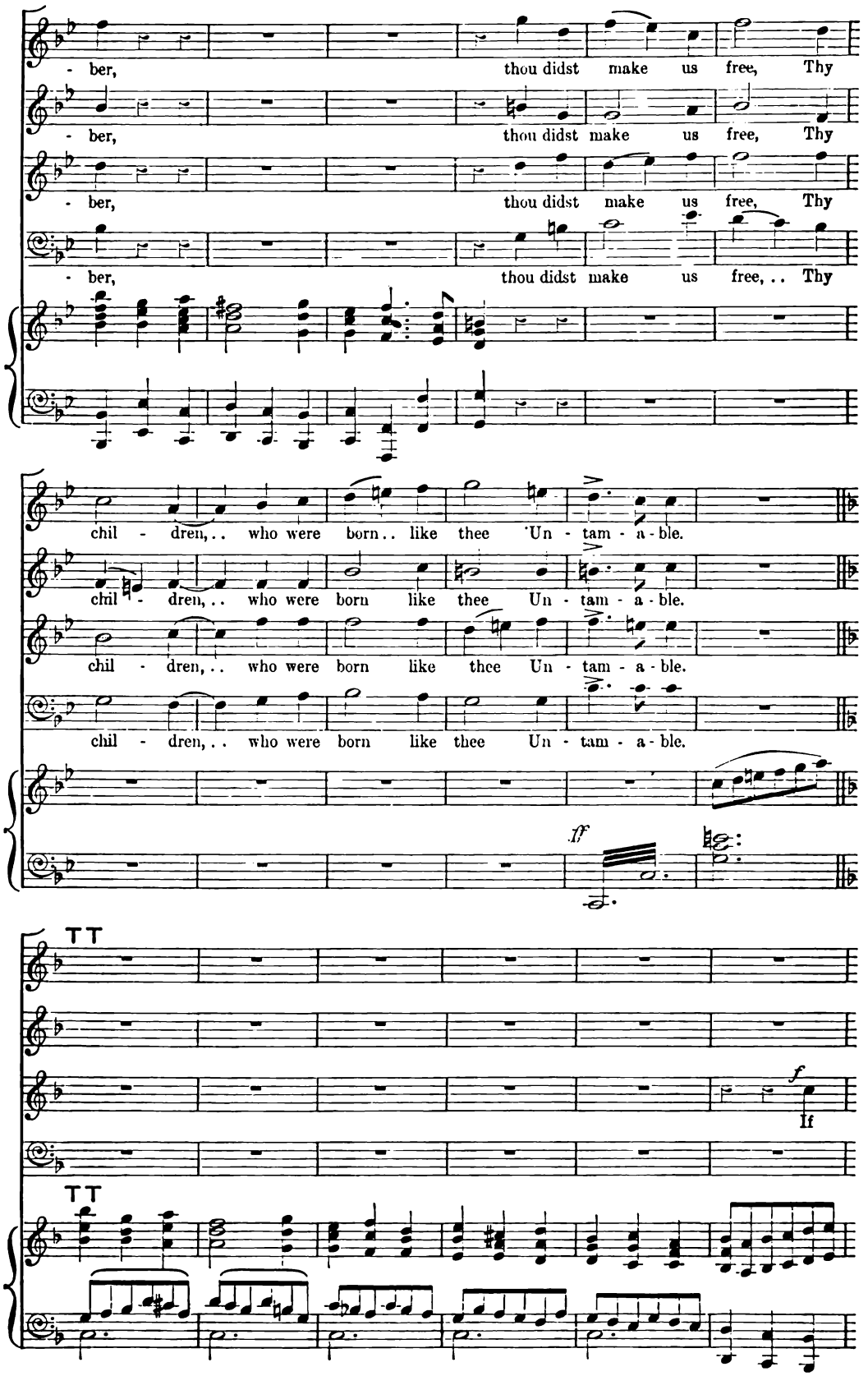
No. 7. CHORUS.—"O WHILE AROUND OUR SHORES."

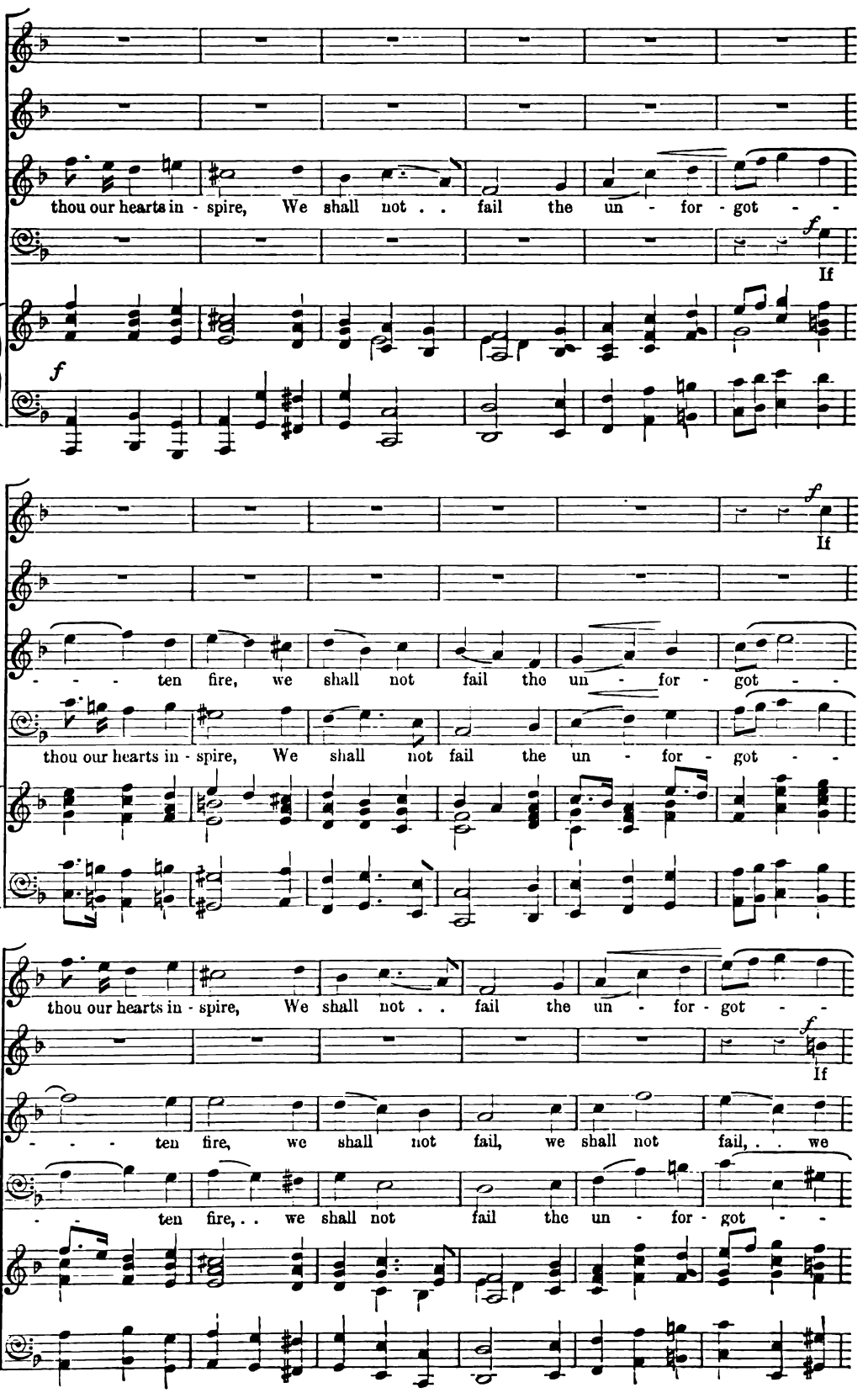


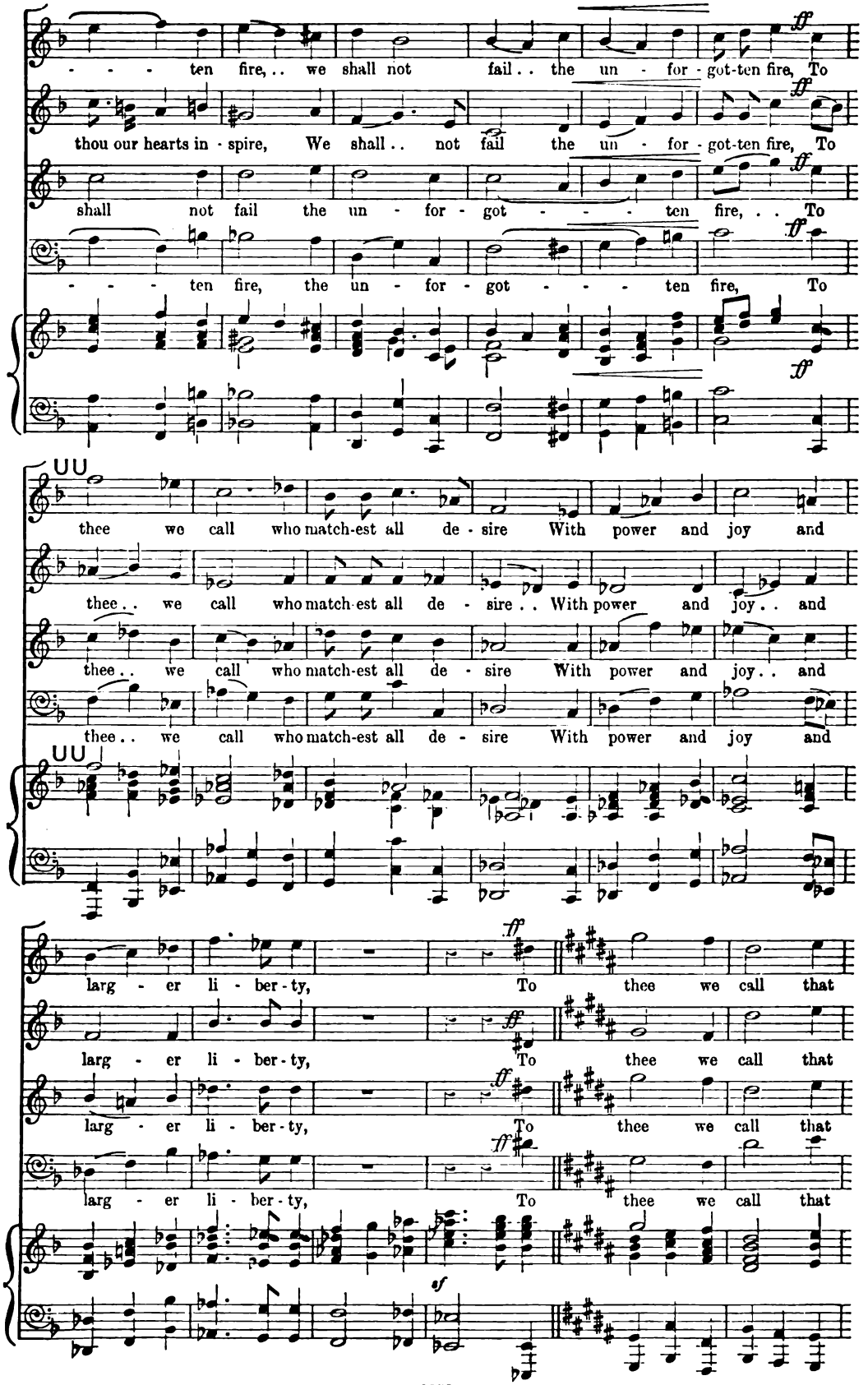

wa - ters flow, Keep . . our hearts ev - - - er so!
wa - ters flow, Keep . . our hearts ev - - - er so!
wa - ters flow, Keep . . our hearts ev - - - er so!
ev - er so! keep our hearts ev - - - er so!
QQ
QQ
Thou hear - est
Thou hear-est far a -
Thou hear-est far a -
Thou hear-est far a - -
far a-way by lone - ly isles, Where blue the palm - tree's mir - ror
- way by lone - ly isles, Where blue the palm - tree's mir - ror
- way by lone - ly isles, Where blue the palm - - tree's mir - ror
- way by lone - ly isles, Where blue the palm - tree's mir - ror
RR
RR

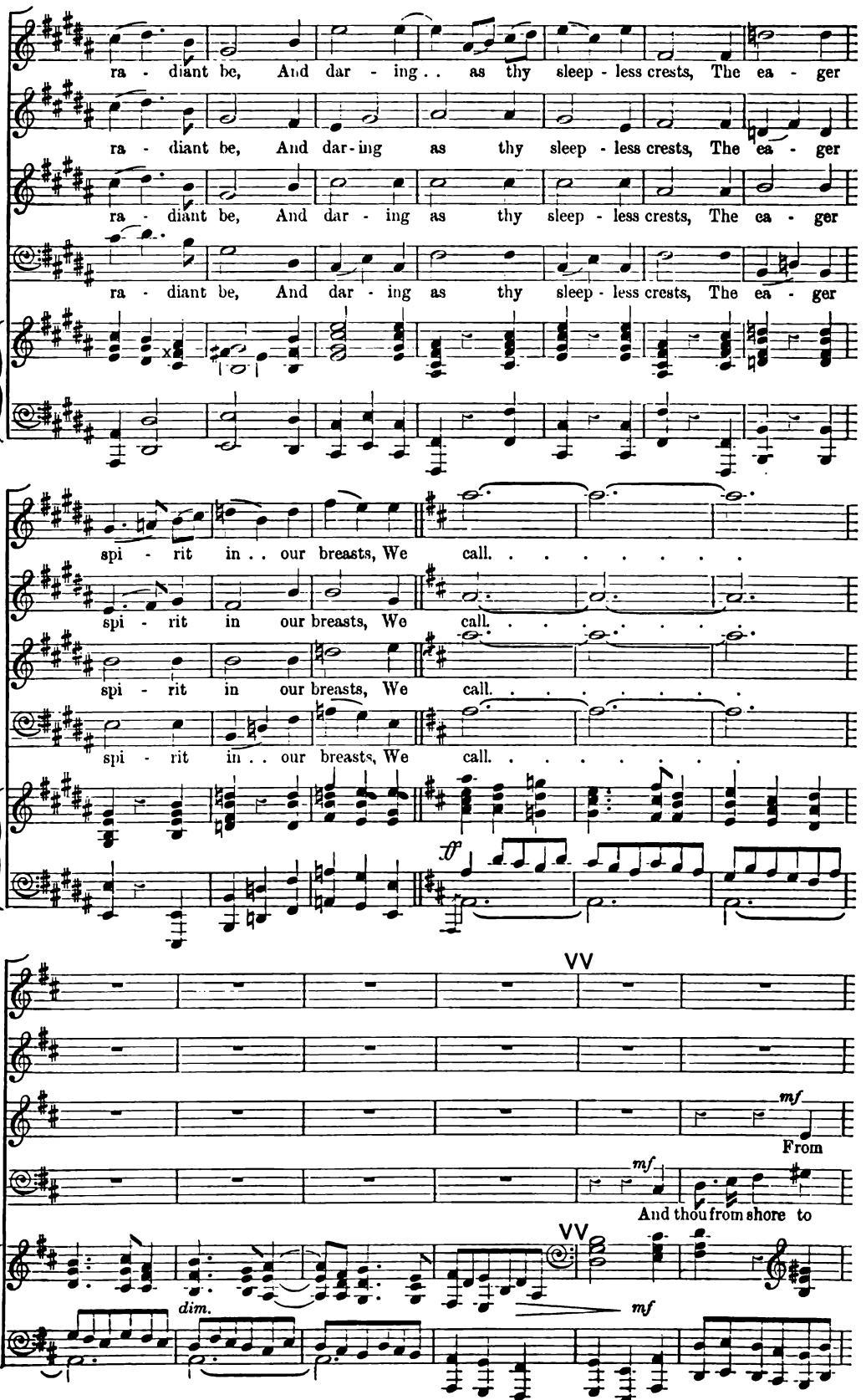

smiles,
smiles,
smiles,
smiles,
pp
Or where the ice - berg glim - mers white A
Or where the ice - berg glim - mers white A
Or where the ice - berg glim - mers white A
Or where the ice - berg glim - mers white A-cross the
SS
- cross the fro - zen Arc - tic night, Thou
- cross the fro - zen Arc - tic night, Thou
- cross the fro - zen Arc - tic night, Thou
fro - - - zen Arc - tic night, Thou
SS

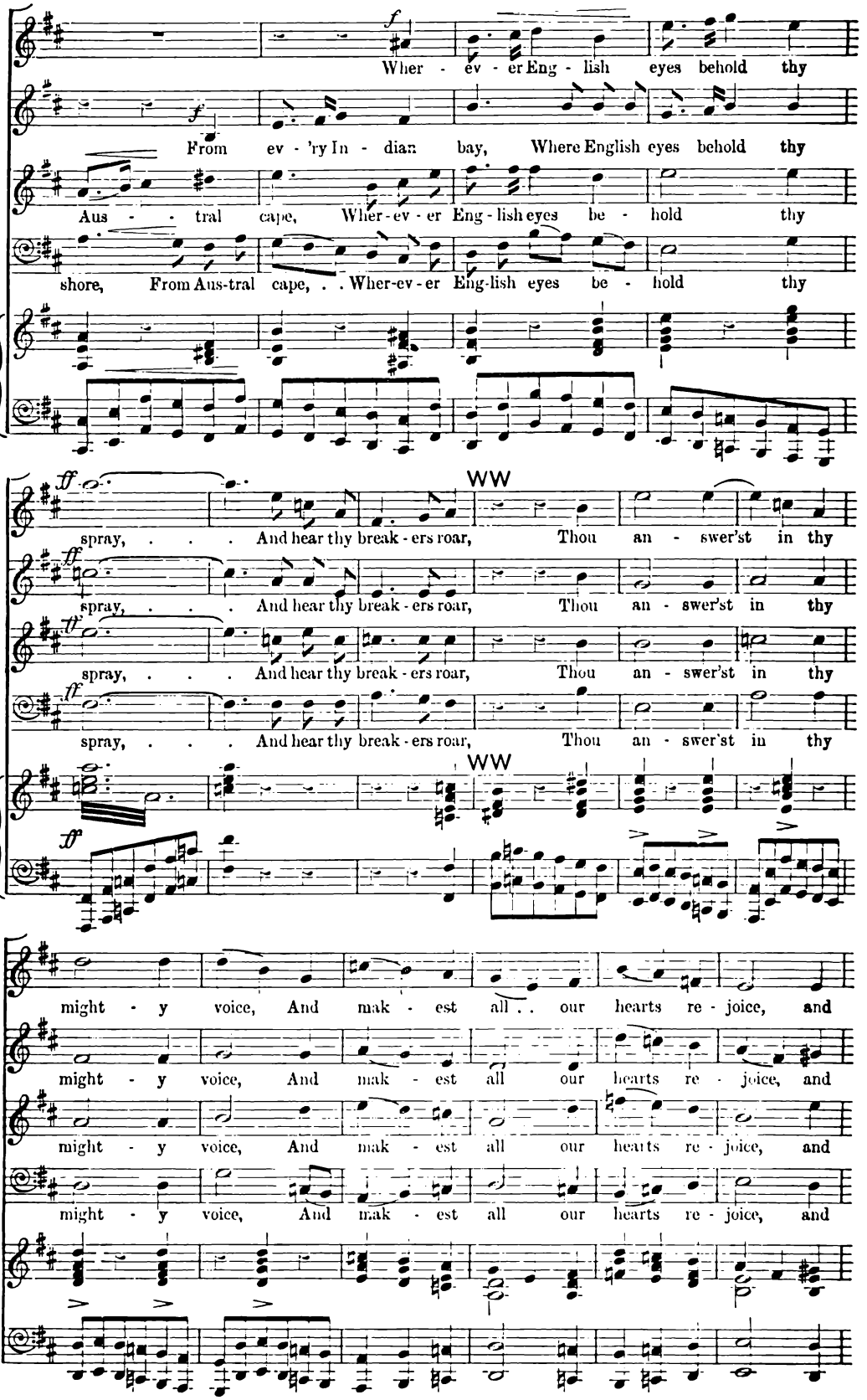

hear - est in the ship boy's song, By all . . thy coasts our Eng - lish
hear - est in . . the ship boy's song, By all . . thy coasts our Eng - lish
hear - est in the ship boy's song, By all . . thy coasts our Eng- lish
hear - est in . . the ship boy's song. . . By all . . thy coasts our Eng -lish
Allegro.
tongue.
tongue.
tongue.
tongue.
Allegro.
ff
ff
Mo - - ther, re - mem - - - - -
ff
Mo - - ther, re - mem - - - - -
ff
Mo - ther, re - mem - - - - -
ff
Mo - ther, re - mem - - - - -
3 3
ff

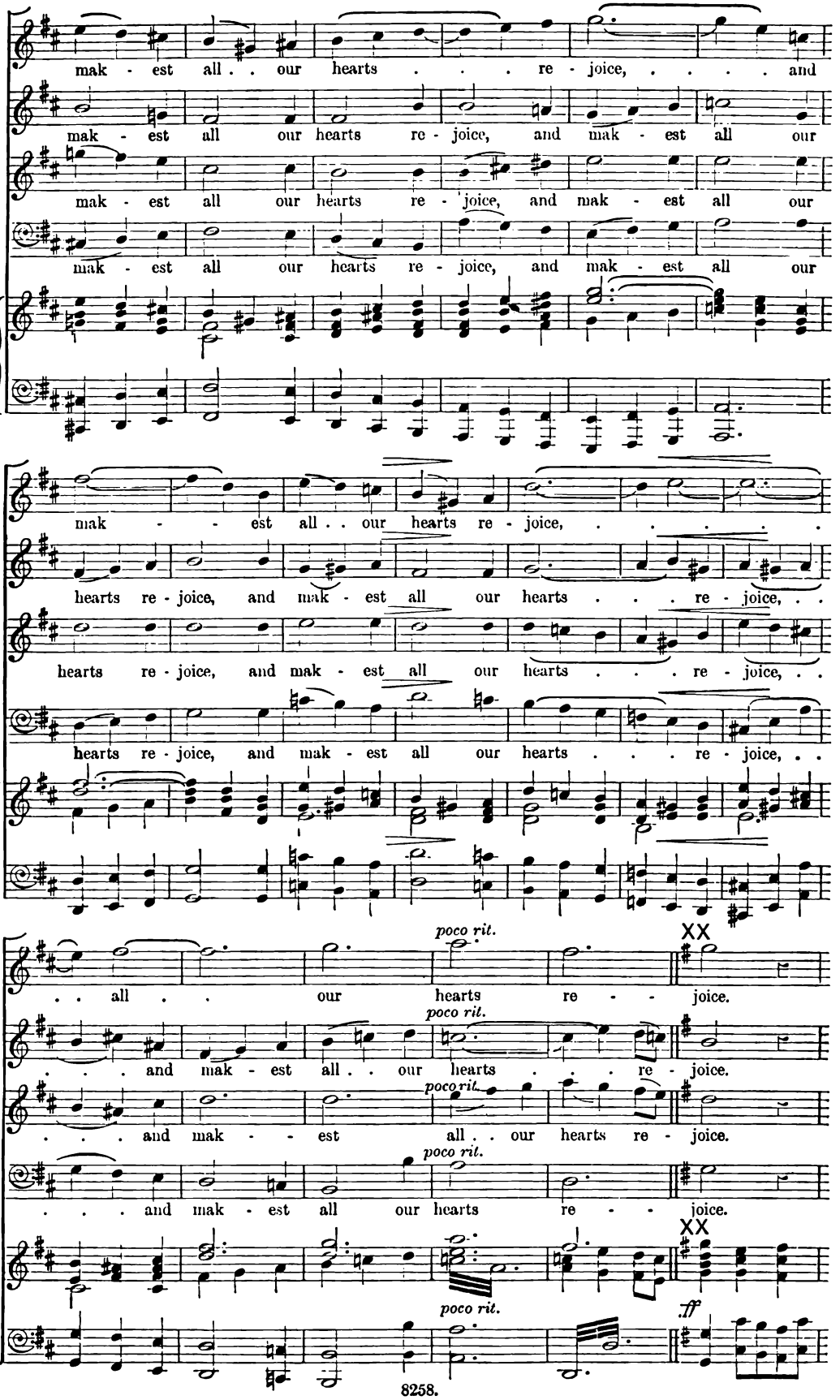

- ber, thou didst make us free, Thy
- ber, thou didst make us free, Thy
- ber, thou didst make us free, Thy
- ber, thou didst make us free, .. Thy
chil - dren, .. who were born .. like thee Un - tam - a - ble.
chil - dren, .. who were born like thee Un - tam - a - ble.
chil - dren, .. who were born like thee Un - tam - a - ble.
chil - dren, .. who were born like thee Un - tam - a - ble.
ff
TT
f
If
TT

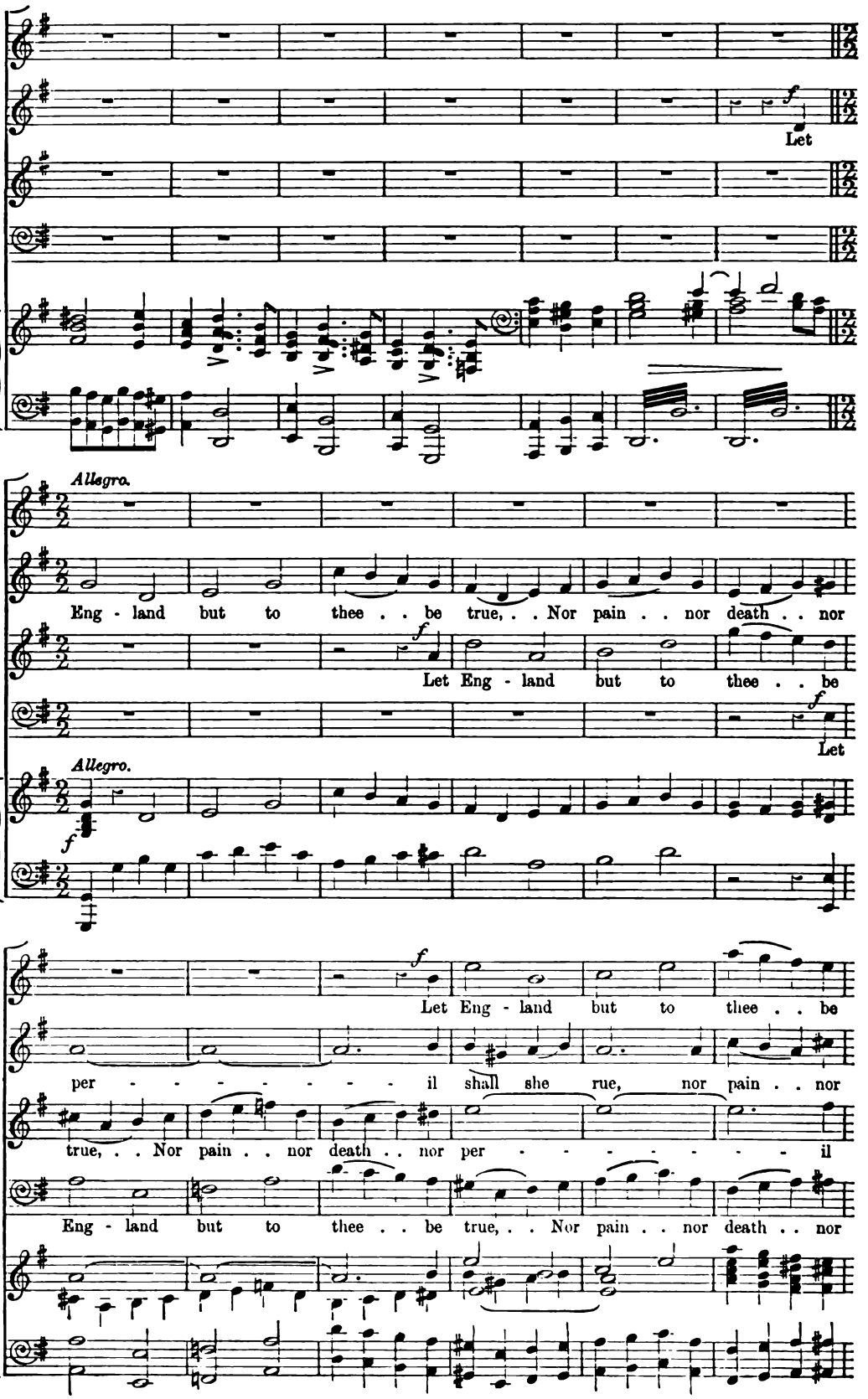

thou our hearts in - spire, We shall not . . fail the un - for - got - -
If
- - - ten fire, we shall not fail the un - for - got - -
thou our hearts in - spire, We shall not fail the un - for - got - -
thou our hearts in - spire, We shall not . . fail the un - for - got - -
If
- - - ten fire, we shall not fail, we shall not fail, . . we
- - ten fire, . . we shall not fail the un - for - got - -

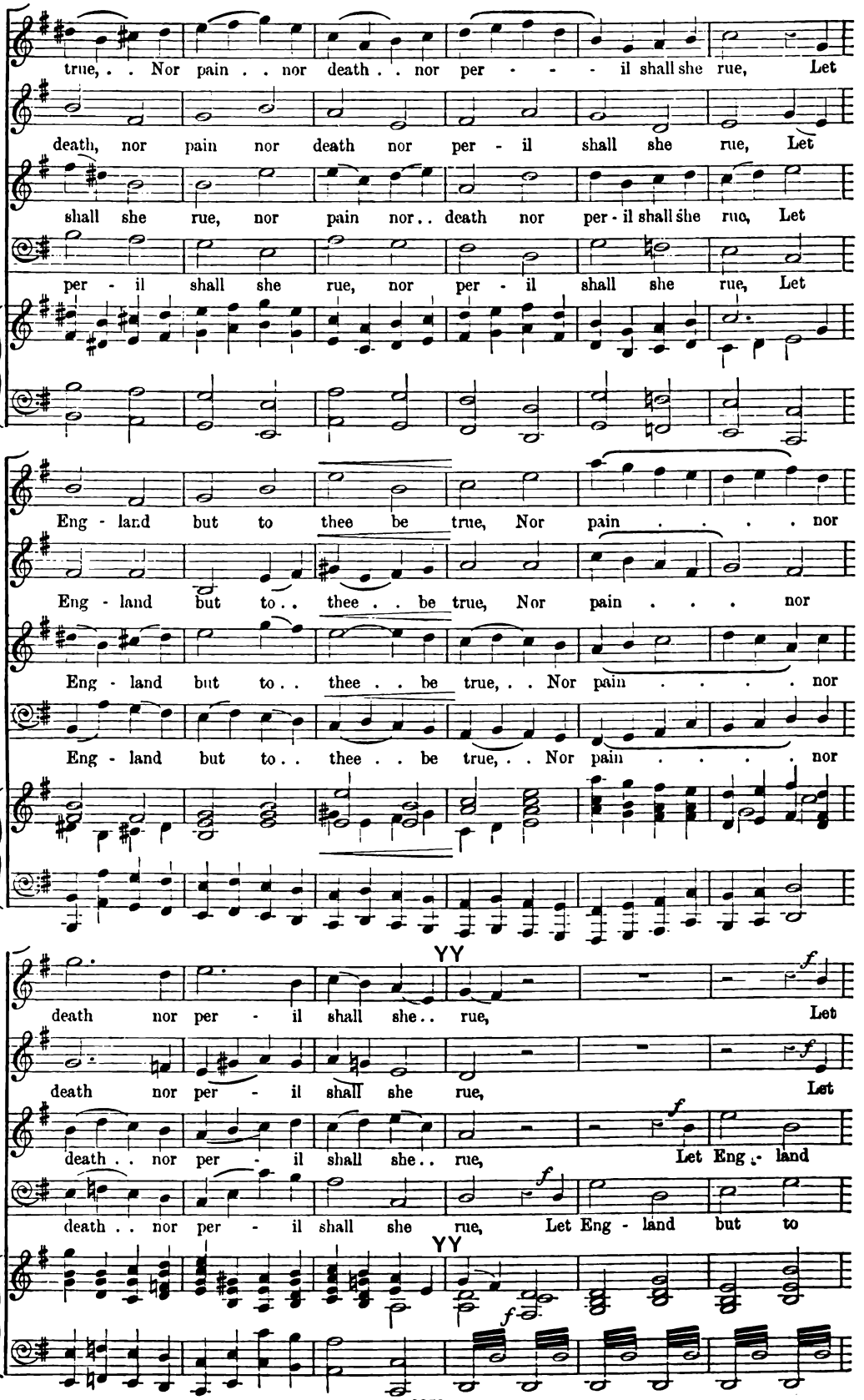

- - - ten fire, .. we shall not fail .. the un - for - got-ten fire, To
thou our hearts in - spire, We shall .. not fail the un - for - got-ten fire, To
shall not fail the un - for - got - - - - ten fire, .. To
- - - ten fire, the un - for - got - - - ten fire, To
UU
thee we call who match-est all de - sire With power and joy and
thee .. we call who match-est all de - sire .. With power and joy .. and
thee .. we call who match-est all de - sire With power and joy .. and
thee .. we call who match-est all de - sire With power and joy and
UU
larg - er li - ber - ty, To thee we call that
larg - er li - ber - ty, To thee we call that
larg - er li - ber - ty, To thee we call that
larg - er li - ber - ty, To thee we call that

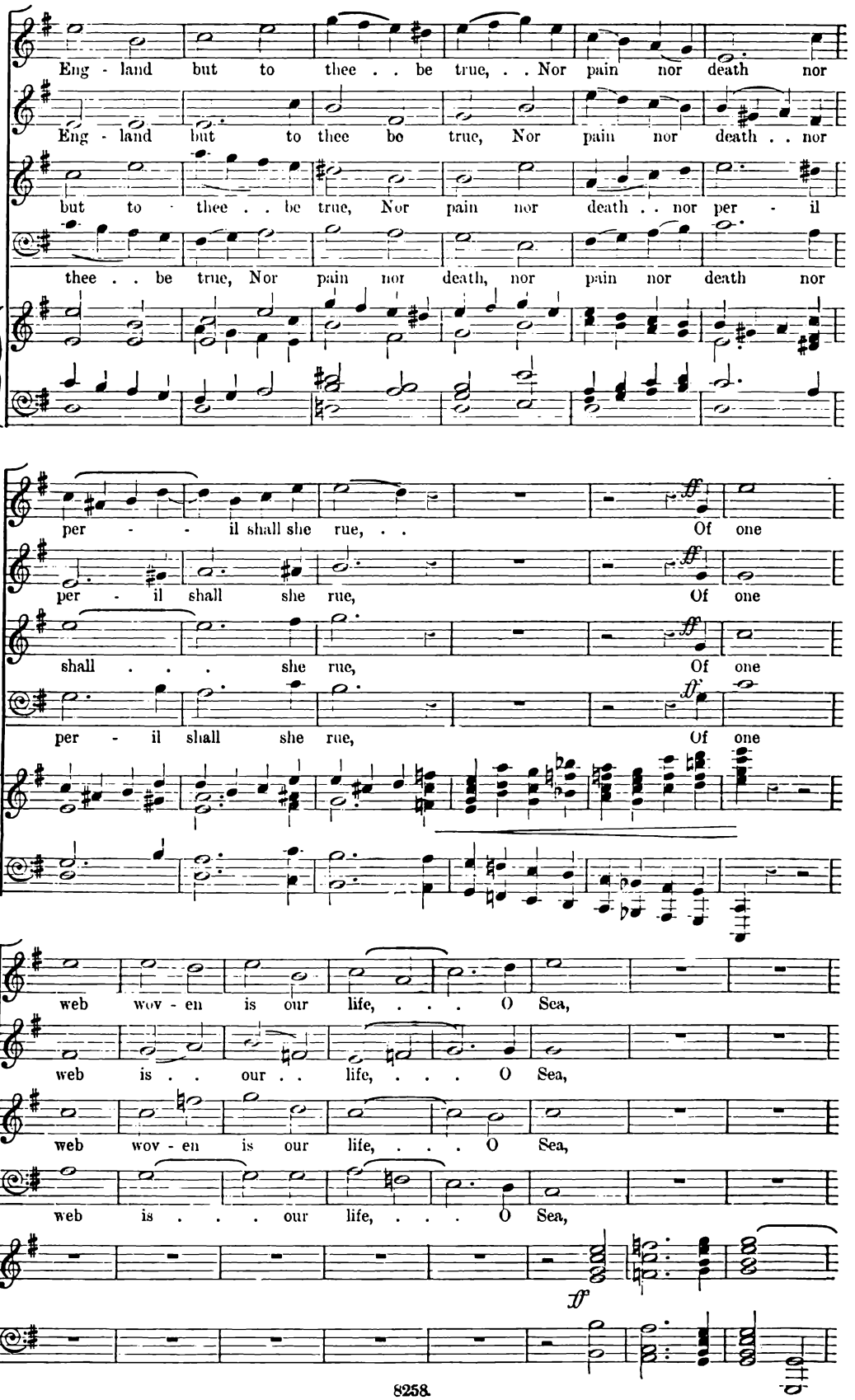

ra - diant be, And dar - ing . . as thy sleep - less crests, The ea - ger
ra - diant be, And dar - ing as thy sleep - less crests, The ea - ger
ra - diant be, And dar - ing as thy sleep - less crests, The ea - ger
ra - diant be, And dar - ing as thy sleep - less crests, The ea - ger
spi - rit in . . our breasts, We call. . . . . .
spi - rit in our breasts, We call. . . . . .
spi - rit in our breasts, We call. . . . . .
spi - rit in . . our breasts, We call. . . . . .
ff
VV
mf
From
mf
And thou from shore to
VV
dim.
mf

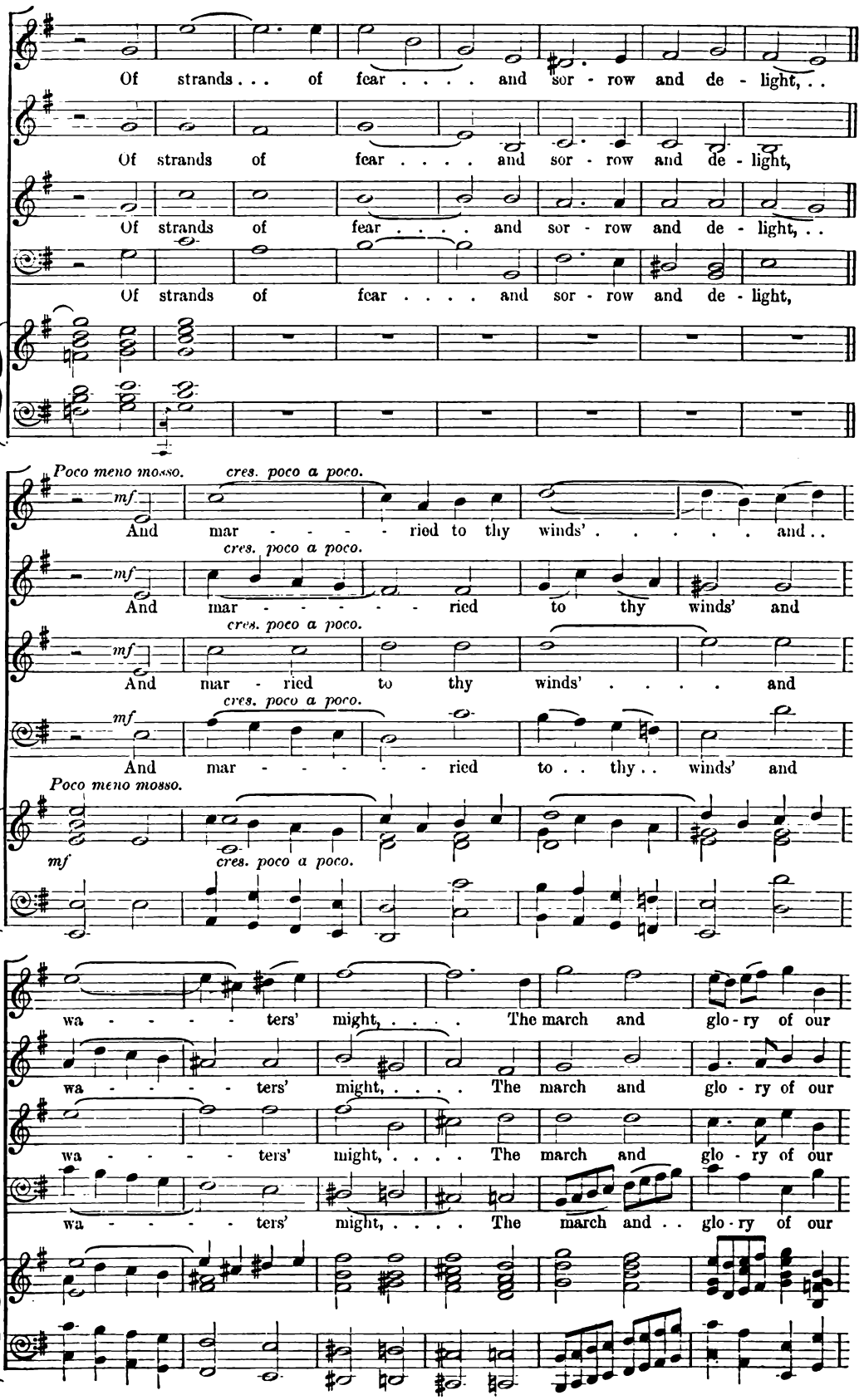

Wher - ev - er Eng - lish eyes behold thy
From ev - 'ry In - dian bay, Where English eyes behold thy
Aus - - tral cape, Wher - ev - er Eng - lish eyes be - hold thy
shore, From Aus-tral cape, . . Wher-ev - er Eng-lish eyes be - hold thy
WW
spray, . . . And hear thy break - ers roar, Thou an - swer'st in thy
spray, . . . And hear thy break - ers roar, Thou an - swer'st in thy
spray, . . . And hear thy break - ers roar, Thou an - swer'st in thy
spray, . . . And hear thy break - ers roar, Thou an - swer'st in thy
WW
might - y voice, And mak - est all . . our hearts re - joice, and
might - y voice, And mak - est all our hearts re - joice, and
might - y voice, And mak - est all our hearts re - joice, and
might - y voice, And mak - est all our hearts re - joice, and

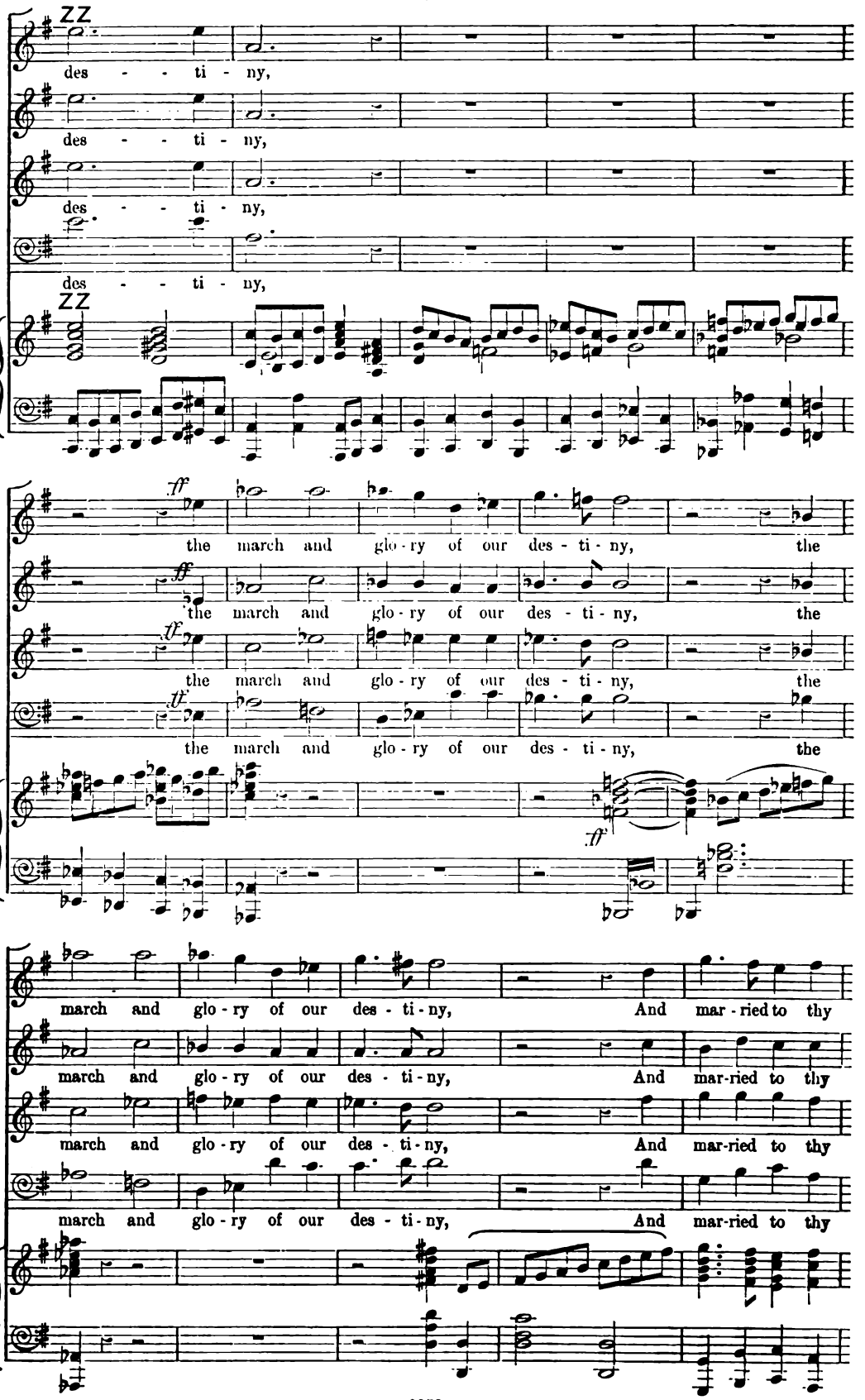

mak - est all . . our hearts . . . re - joice, ... and
mak - est all our hearts re - joice, and mak - est all our
mak - est all our hearts re - joice, and mak - est all our
mak - est all our hearts re - joice, and mak - est all our
mak - - - est all . . our hearts re - joice, ...
hearts re - joice, and mak - est all our hearts . . . re - joice, . .
hearts re - joice, and mak - est all our hearts . . . re - joice, . .
hearts re - joice, and mak - est all our hearts . . . re - joice, . .
poco rit.
. . all . . our hearts re - - joice.
poco rit.
. . . . and mak - est all . . our hearts . . . re - joice.
poco rit.
. . . . and mak - - est all . . our hearts re - joice.
poco rit.
. . . . and mak - est all our hearts re - - joice.
poco rit.
XX
XX
ff

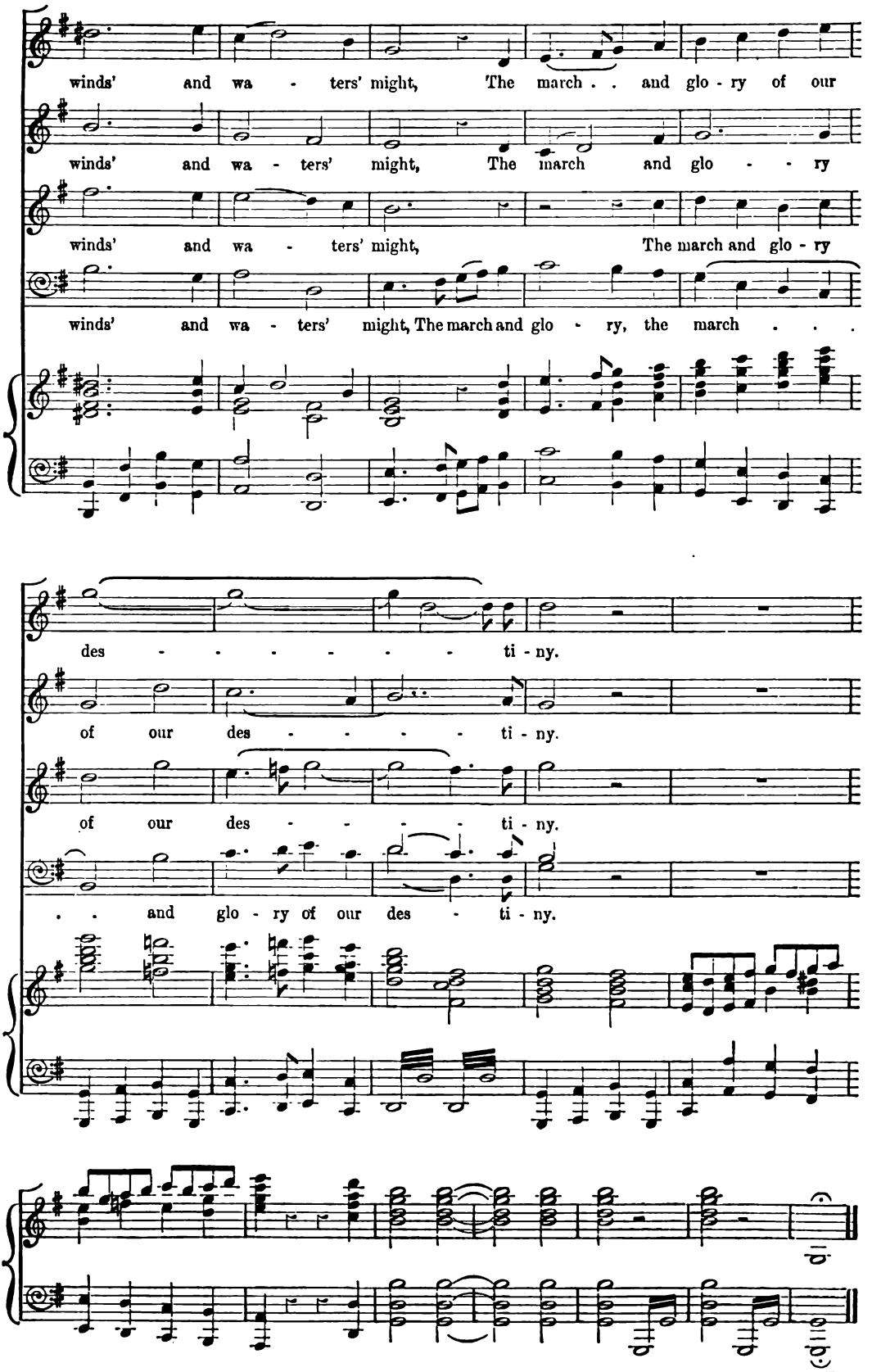

Let
Allegro.
Eng - land but to thee . . be true, . . Nor pain . . nor death . . nor
Let Eng - land but to thee . . be
Let
Allegro.
Let Eng - land but to thee . . be
per - - - - - - - il shall she rue, nor pain . . nor
true, . . Nor pain . . nor death . . nor per - - - - - - - il
Eng - land but to thee . . be true, . . Nor pain . . nor death . . nor


true, . . Nor pain . . nor death . . nor per - - - il shall she rue, Let
death, nor pain nor death nor per - il shall she rue, Let
shall she rue, nor pain nor . . death nor per - il shall she rue, Let
per - il shall she rue, nor per - il shall she rue, Let
Eng - land but to thee be true, Nor pain . . . . nor
Eng - land but to . . thee . . be true, Nor pain . . . nor
Eng - land but to . . thee . . be true, . . Nor pain . . . . nor
Eng - land but to . . thee . . be true, . . Nor pain . . . . nor
YY
death nor per - il shall she . . rue, Let
death nor per - il shall she rue, Let
death . . nor per - il shall she . . rue, Let Eng - land
death . . nor per - il shall she rue, Let Eng - land but to
YY


Eng - land but to thee . . be true, . . Nor pain nor death nor
Eng - land but to thee be true, Nor pain nor death . . nor
but to thee . . be true, Nor pain nor death . . nor per - il
thee . . be true, Nor pain nor death, nor pain nor death nor
per - - il shall she rue, . . Of one
per - il shall she rue, Of one
shall . . . she rue, Of one
per - il shall she rue, Of one
web wov - en is our life, . . . O Sea,
web is . . our . . life, . . . O Sea,
web wov - en is our life, . . . O Sea,
web is . . . our life, . . . O Sea,


Of strands . . . of fear . . . . and sor - row and de - light, . .
Of strands of fear . . . . and sor - row and de - light,
Of strands of fear . . . . and sor - row and de - light, . .
Of strands of fear . . . . and sor - row and de - light,
Poco meno mosso.
mf
cres. poco a poco.
And mar - - - - - ried to thy winds' . . . . . and . .
And mar - - - - - - ried to thy winds' and
And mar - ried to thy winds' . . . . and
And mar - - - - - - ried to . . thy . . winds' and
wa - - - - - ters' might, ... The march and glo - ry of our
wa - - - - - ters' might, ... The march and glo - ry of our
wa - - - - - ters' might, ... The march and glo - ry of our
wa - - - - - ters' might, ... The march and . . glo - ry of our


ZZ
des - - ti - ny,
des - - ti - ny,
des - - ti - ny,
des - - ti - ny,
ZZ
ff
the march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, the
the march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, the
the march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, the
the march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, the
ff
march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, And mar - ried to thy
march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, And mar-ried to thy
march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, And mar-ried to thy
march and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny, And mar-ried to thy


winds' and wa - ters' might, The march . . and glo - ry of our
winds' and wa - ters' might, The march and glo - ry
winds' and wa - ters' might, The march and glo - ry
winds' and wa - ters' might, The march and glo - ry, the march . . .
des - - - - - - - ti - ny.
of our des - - - - - ti - ny.
of our des - - - - - ti - ny.
. . and glo - ry of our des - ti - ny.

THE END.

OTHELLO

THE

CATHEDRAL PRAYER BOOK

BEING THE

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TOGETHER WITH THE

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POINTED FOR CHANTING

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SIR JOHN STAINER, M.A., Mus. Doc., Oxon.
(Professor of Music in the University of Oxford)

AND

THE REV. WILLIAM RUSSELL, M.A., Mus. Bac., Oxon.
(Succentor of St. Paul's Cathedral).

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