

The Sailor's Adieu
 A BALLAD,
 Sung by M.^r Bartleman
 at the VOCAL & OTHER CONCERTS;
 The Music Composed and inscribed to
 Miss Bird

BY

W.^m HORSLEY, Mus. Bac. Oxon.Ent.^d at Sta. Hall.

Price 2/

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WITH EXPRESSION

PIANO FORTE

Dolce *poco Cres^o*

Espres^o *Dim* *pp*

Whence comes this keen this cutting smart? Why doth the tear unbid - den

start? Why beats my sad, my sinking heart Thus heavily Thus heavily?

calando

E - li - za 'tis because I part My life from thee My life from

mf *mf* *dim*

thee Tost on the rude and foaming wave O'er which the

cres *f* *dim* *fz*

with agitation

how - ling tempests rave In distant climes I go to brave the furious

sea the furious sea My doom perhaps a watery grave

Espress.

Far far from thee Far far from thee

mez.

Espress. *dim*

2^d VERSE.

Oh! say thou all on Earth I prize, Wilt thou my absence mourn with

sighs? And Heav'n invoke with up-lifted eyes To speed my way To speed my way?

calando

with agitation

Wilt thou? But see, the signal flies! I must not stay, I must not

mf *mf* *dim*

stay. *cres* By storms that sweep the deep abyss, By plighted

f *dim* *fz*

vows — by all our bliss — By this em brace — and this — and this — Dear Maid! be

true Dear Maid! be true Remember Love's last parting kiss A —

- dieu! a-dieu! a-dieu! A — dieu! Dear Maid a-dieu!

Espress dim

