

THE DOG-WATCH

A SONG



Mindes Rock
Lighthouse.

This Lighthouse was entirely swept away on the night of April 16th, 1857. The assistant keepers Joseph Wilson & Joseph Antone were drowned, being the only persons left at the time of the accident.

Composed by

J. PHILIP KNIGHT.

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CHILD OF THE WAVE.

J. P. KNIGHT.

Andante Moderato.

p *Cresc*

Through the gloom of the storm, 'mid the

ff *Ped* *pp* *ff* *pp* *p* *pp*

Gun.

breakers' loud roar, When the gun of distress flash-es faint on the shore? The

life-boat from bil - low to bil - low bounds on, Like a weed on the o - cean, or

Cresc.

bird on the foam. Now cradled a-loft by the winds in their glee, Now

buried be-neath a huge mountain of sea, And lashed to the shrouds the drench'd

mar-i-ners mark How she shaketh her sides, the old tempest-toss'd bark, How she

shaketh her sides, the old tempest-toss'd bark. May I perish at sea, blowing

high, blow-ing low, May my grave be the rock fif-ty fathoms be-low; If in

calm or in storm I should love the the less, The friend who stood staunch in the

hour of dis-tress!

f

p

Cresc.

tr

ff *Ped* *

ff *Ped* *

p *Ped* *

pp *Ped* *

Gun.

2. Now high on the shingle, deserted and lone,
 Where the waifs of the billow lie scattered and strewn,
 The vessel lies stranded a wreck on the shore,
 To the ocean of storms she returneth no more!
 The weeds be thy winding sheet, child of the wave,
 And the night-winds shall murmur their dirge o'er thy grave;
 For we'll bury thee deep when the heaven broodeth dark,
 In the sands of the ocean, old tempest-toss'd bark.
 May I perish at sea, &c.