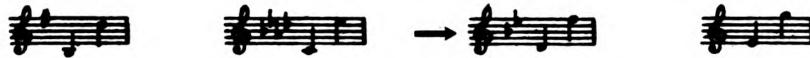


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SEA FEVER



Words by
John Masfield

Music by
John Ireland

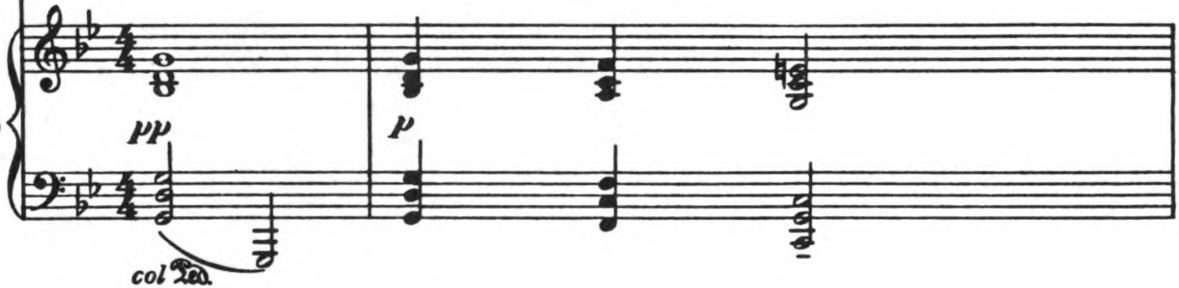
Lento (about $\text{♩} = 52-56$)

VOICE



I must go down to the seas a-gain, to the

PIANO



lone - ly sea and the sky,— And all I ask is a tall ship and a



star to steer her by,— And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the





white sail's sha-king, And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn break .

p

- - ing. I must go down to the seas a - gain, for the call of the run-ning tide Is a

p

wild call and a clear call, that may not be de - nied; — And

cresc.

all I ask is a wind - y day with the white clouds fly - ing, And the

flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls cry - - - ing.

I must go down to the seas a - gain, to the vag - rant gyp - sy life, To the

gull's way and the whale's way, where the wind's like a whetted knife; And

cresc molto *ff*

all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover, And

mf *dim.*

quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

p *pp*