

Sea Fever

John Masfield
(1878-1967)

John Ireland
(1879-1962)

Lento (about $\text{♩} = 52-56$)

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

col. 2d.

pp

p

poco cresc.

mf

8

grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn break - ing.

11

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

13

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

15

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

mf

17

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

p

20

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

pesante e cresc. *simile*

22

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

cresc. molto **ff**

24

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

mf *dim.*

26

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

p *pp*

Chelsea
Oct., 1913.