

Sea Fever

John Masefield
(1878-1967)

John Ireland
(1879-1962)

Lento (about ♩ = 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. Xed.

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 whet-ted knife; — And

cresc. molto *ff*

24

all I ask is a mer-ry yarn from a laugh-ing fel-low-ro-ver, And

mf *dim.*

26

qui-et sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's o-ver.

p *pp*

Chelsea
Oct., 1913.