

NEW EDITION WITH TONIC SOL-FA.

SUNG BY  
**SIGNOR FOLI.**

# **THE DIVER**

SONG

WORDS BY

G.Douglas Thompson.

MUSIC BY

# **EDWARD J. LODER.**

London.

W. PAXTON, 95, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.  
MELBOURNE. E W COLE, BOOK ARCADE.

## THE DIVER.

KEY F.

Andantino.

Music by EDWARD J. LODER.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef part, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef part. The music is in common time, key F major. The tempo is Andantino. The score includes lyrics in a rhythmic notation style. The first section of lyrics is:

In the  
*Cres.*

| s : f e . s | 1 : s . m . d | d : t , m . r l s , : . , s , | s , : d . , d | d : d . , r | m : m . , r l d : m . , f |

ca - verns deep of the o - cean cold      The Di - ver is seek - ing a trea - sure of gold, In the

*pp*

| s : f e . s | 1 : s . m . d | d : t , m . r l s , : . , s , | m : m f e s : s . , 1 | t . t : 1 | 1 : s . |

ca - verns deep of the o - cean cold      The Di - ver is seek - ing a treasure of gold;

*cres.*

| r : r . , m l f : s . , 1 | s : 1 . , f | m : - . | m : m . , r l d : d . , t | 1 : d . , 1 | s e : s . , s |

Risk - ing his life for the spoil of a wreck,      Ta - king rich gems from the dead on her deck; And

| d : d ., d | r ., d : f ., m | r : m ., r | r : | d : t , t , l : | t , l , l , s , : - | 3  
 fear <sub>3</sub> ful such sights to the Di - ver must be, Walking alone, walking alone,  
 | s : m ., d | d : l ., f . | s : r ., m | d : | : | : | : |  
 Cres. pp  
 Walking a lone in the depths of the sea!  
 | : | : | : | d ., r m : r e ., m | f . 1 : - . m | f : s ., f l m : . m |  
 mf  
 He is now on the surface, he's gasp-ing for breath, So  
 | m : f ., m | m : r ., d | t , : d ., t , l t , : - . m | f : f ., s | l : s ., f | m : m ., f | s : - |  
 pale that he wants but the still - ness of death To look like the forms he has left in the caves,  
 | r . r : m | l : r ., r | d : t , l m : - | m . m : l | l : f ., r | d : - . t , l : . d |  
 p p  
 Silent and cold'neath the trembling waves, Silent and cold'neath the trembling waves. How  
 fp

4  
 r : m., rld : t., d | r : m., rld : - . f : r., mlf : r., m f : r., d | t : . s.  
 fear - ful such sights to the Di - ver must be,..... Walking alone in the depths of the sea! And  
 s : fr., s | 1 : s. m.d | d : t. d. rls, : - s, : d., d l d : d., r m : m., rld : .  
 Mammon's the master, and Man is the slave, Toil - ing for wealth on the brink of the grave,  
 p  
 r : r., mlf : s., 1 s : 1., f | m : . , m m : m., rld : d., t, 1 : d., l m : f.,  
 Leav - ing a world of sun - light and sound For night - like gloom and a si - lence profound; And  
 d : d ., d l d : f., m r : m., r | r : d : t., t, 1 : - t, 1 : l., l s, : -  
 fear - ful the death of the Di - ver must be, Sleeping a - lone, sleeping a - lone.  
 s : m., rld : 1., l m Re.F.M.R.D.T.M.D.S m : t d : - | - : : | - : : | - :  
 Sleeping alone in the depths..... of the sea!