

THE CANADIAN
 Boat Song
 Written & Composed
 By
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Andante in Rowing time.

sf *dim.*

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a 6/8 time signature, containing a whole rest. The middle staff is a treble clef line with a 6/8 time signature, containing a series of chords and eighth notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef line with a 6/8 time signature, containing a series of notes and rests. Dynamics markings 'sf' and 'dim.' are present above the bottom staff.

A. S. NORDREIMER
 KING STREET
 TORONTO.

1st VOICE. Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime, Our voi_ces keep tune and our

2^d VOICE. Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime, Our voi_ces keep tune and our

3^d VOICE. Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime, Our voi_ces keep tune and our

PIANO FORTE.

oars keep time, Our voi_ces keep tune and our oars keep time

oars keep time, Our voi_ces keep tune and our oars keep time

oars keep time, Our voi_ces keep tune and our oars keep time

Cres. Dim.

Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll sing at S^t Ann's our part_ing hymn

Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll sing at S^t Ann's our part_ing hymn

Soon as the woods on shore look dim, We'll sing at S^t Ann's our part_ing hymn

p Cres.

The musical score consists of three systems of vocal and piano accompaniment. Each system has three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and a grand staff for piano. The lyrics are: "Row Brothers row, the Stream runs fast, The rap-ids are near, and the day-light's past, The rapids are near and the day-light's past." The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *f* (forte), *sf* (sforzando), and *pp* (pianissimo). The score ends with a *Dim.* (diminuendo) marking.

2

Why should we yet our sail unfurl,
 There is not a breath the blue wave to curl;
 But when the wind blows off the shore,
 O! sweetly we'll rest our weary oar;
 Blow breezes blow, the stream runs fast,
 The rapids are near, and the day lights past.

3

Utawas tide this trembling Moon,
 Shall see us float over the soon;
 Saint of this green Isle hear our prayers,
 Oh grant us cool Heavens and favoring airs
 Blow breezes blow the stream runs fast,
 The rapids are near and the daylight's past.

