

ph  
45  
4

N<sup>o</sup>1 IN B $\flat$       N<sup>o</sup>2 IN C      N<sup>o</sup>3 IN D      N<sup>o</sup>4 IN E $\flat$

# THREE FISHERS WENT SAILING



THE WORDS BY

THE REVD: CHARLES KINGSLEY

THE MUSIC BY

# JOHN HULLAH.



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 HANOVER SQUARE.

# THREE FISHERS WENT SAILING.

Words by THE REV<sup>d</sup> CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Music by JOHN HULLAH.

Andantino.

*p* *pp* *f*

*fz* *pp*

Three

fish - ers went sail - ing out in - to the west, Out in - to the west as the

sun went down; Each thought on the wo - man who loved him the best, And the

*mf* *fz*

*un poco rall:* *a tempo.*

chil - dren stood watching them out of the town; For men must work, and

*p* *pp*

wo - men must weep, And there's lit - tle to earn, and ma - ny to keep; Though the

*fz*

*cresc:* *f*

har - - bour bar be moan - - - - -

*cresc:* *fz*

- ing. Three wives sat up in the

*pp*

light - house tower, And they trimm'd the lamps as the sun went down; They

look'd at the squall and they look'd at the shower, And the

*rall:* night-rack came roll - ing up ragged and brown! *a-tempo.* But men must work; and

*cresc:* wo - men must weep, Though storms be sud - den, and wa - - ters deep, And the

*cresc:* har - bour bar be moan - - - - ing.

*f*

*cresc:* *fz* *dim:* *pp*

*un poco meno mosso.* Three corpses lay out on the shi - - ning sands In the

*un poco meno mosso.*

morn - - - ing gleam as the tide went down, And the

*accel:* wo - - men are weep - - ing and wring - - ing their hands For

*mf* *fz* *p*

*rall:* those who will ne-ver come back to the town; *a tempo.* For men must work, and

*p* *pp*

wo-men must weep, And the sooner it's o-ver, the soon-er to sleep; And good-

*fz*

*cresc:* -bye to the bar and its moan

*cresc:* *fz*

-ing.

*p* *pp*

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## I love thee.

E. Grieg.

*Molto espressivo.*

My thought of thought's thou art become for ev - er,

My heart's first love, my life's sweet me - lo - dy.

No pow'r on earth my soul from thine may

Red. \*  
Published in B<sup>b</sup>, C & E<sup>b</sup>.

## Solveig's Song.

E. Grieg.

*Un poco andante.*

The win - ter may pass, and the spring may die, The

spring may die The summer may fade and the

year may fly, The year may fly,

Red. \*  
Published in F, G & A.

## The sea hath its pearls.

Maude Valerie White.

*Allegro animato.*

The sea - hath its pearls, - The hea - ven hath its

stars, - But my heart, my heart, - My

heart hath its love - The sea - hath its

*poco rall.*  
*a tempo*  
Published in E<sup>b</sup>, F, G & A<sup>b</sup>.

## Shepherd's Cradle Song.

Arthur Somervell.

*Andante.*

Sleep, ba by sleep, Thy fa ther guards his sheep, Thy

mo.ther shakes the dreamland tree Down falls a little dream for thee,

Sleep, ba. by sleep. Sleep, ba. by sleep,

Red. \*  
Published in E<sup>b</sup>, F, G & A.