

Leap O'er the Waves

Edited by
Robert A. Hudson

Song of the Buccaneer

Words & Music by
John H. Hewitt

Allegretto e con spirito

The first system of musical notation for the piano accompaniment. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The system concludes with a repeat sign.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the piano accompaniment from the first system. The right hand has a more active melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The left hand continues with a consistent eighth-note pattern. The system ends with a repeat sign.

The third system of musical notation, which includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. It begins with a repeat sign and a section marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The vocal line (treble clef) enters with the lyrics "Leap o'er the waves, o'er the waves, o'er the waves." The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a forte (*f*) dynamic and a triplet of eighth notes. The system concludes with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a repeat sign.

17

Plough, plough, plough, plough thru the sea, For thou art all my

17

cresc. *f* *p*

22

pride, My bon - ny white - winged bride; Thy grace, thy

22

3 3 3 3

26

bound, thy speed for me, Thy grace, thy bound, thy

26

3

31

speed — for me, Thy speed, — thy speed for me, for me.

31

37

On, on, on with thy black flag float-ing high, While forked light-nings rend the

37

42

sky, While forked light-nings, rend the sky, While light-nings, While light-nings

42

47

forked light-nings, While forked light - nings rend the

52

Fine

sky.

57

con espressione

We buc - ca - neers are al - ways gay, — We laugh at roll - ing

62

wave, at roll - ing wave; We love the tem-pest's stave, When shrill winds

67

toss the feath-ery spray. We love the tem - pest's

72

stave, When shrill winds toss the feath-ery spray. There's mag - ic, there's

p

77

mag - ic in the can-non's roar, When trem-bling foes heave to, And

82

bring their teeth to view; When eve - ry seem is red And smokes with gore, When

88

D.S. al Fine

eve - ry seem is red, And smokes with gore.