

# CROSSING THE BAR.

[This Song may also be had arranged for four voices (S.A.T.B.), price 1d. London: HART & Co., 22, Paternoster Row, E.C.]

Words by ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON (by permission).

Music by R. GRAHAM HARVEY.

Key C.

{ | d<sub>2</sub> s<sub>2</sub> d<sub>1</sub> m<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> d : n . s | n' : - | r' : - n' | d' . l : s m | d . l : s<sub>1</sub> m<sub>1</sub> | n<sub>1</sub> : d<sub>1</sub> | t<sub>2</sub> : - . l<sub>2</sub> | s<sub>2</sub> : - | - : n | n : - | - : | n : - | - : r | n : - | s : s } *p dolce con espress.*

VOICE

ACCOMP.

*Andante con espress.*

Sun - set and

ev - 'ning star, And one clear call for me; And may there be no moaning of the bar, When I put out to

sea— But such a tide as moving seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from

out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home.

Twi - light and ev - 'ning bell, And af - ter that the dark; And may there be no

sadness of fare-well When I em - bark: For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me

*p*

*p colla voce.*

*pp*

*pp*

*p*

*dolce.*

*colla voce.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

|| t :- |--: | d' :d' .d' | m' :- .m' | l .l :l .l | d' :l rit. | s :- |--: s | m :- | r :- | d :- |--: | : | : | : | : ||

far, I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face, When I have crost the bar.

*pp* *ppp*