

The Seaman's Home

A favorite Song

Sung by M^{rs} Incedon in the

MIDNIGHT WANDERERS

Composed by

W. S H I E L D

Entered at Stationer's Hall.

Price 1^s

Printed by Longman and Broderip N^o 26 Cheapside and N^o 13 Haymarket.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a vocal line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, dynamics (pia., Cres, for, dim.), and articulation marks (accents, staccato). The lyrics are: "O you, whose lives on land are pass'd, And keep from".

pia.

Cres

for

pia. *pp*

(Julian)

O you, whose lives on land are pass'd, And keep from

dim.

dang'rous Seas a-loof; Who careless lis-ten to the blast, Or beating

rains up-on the roof; You lit-tle heed how Seamen fare, Condemn'd

the an-gry Storm to bear, You lit-tle heed how Seamen fare, Con-

demn'd the an-gry storm to bear.

2

3

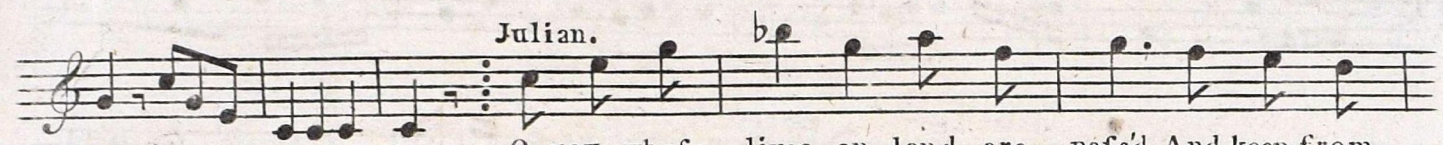
Sometimes, while breakers vex the tide,
 He takes his station on the deck;
 And now lash'd o'er the Vessel's side,
 He clears away the cumb'ring wreck:
 Yet, while the Billows o'er him foam,

Still fresher blows the midnight gale!
 "All hands reef top-fails" are the cries;
 And, while the Clouds the Heavens veil,
 Aloft to reef the sail he flies!
 In storms rendering doom'd to roam,

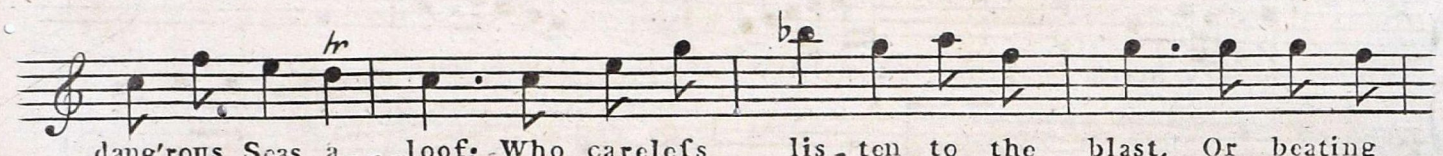
The Ocean is his on-ly Home.
 Yet while &c.

The Ocean is the Seaman's Home.
 In storms &c.

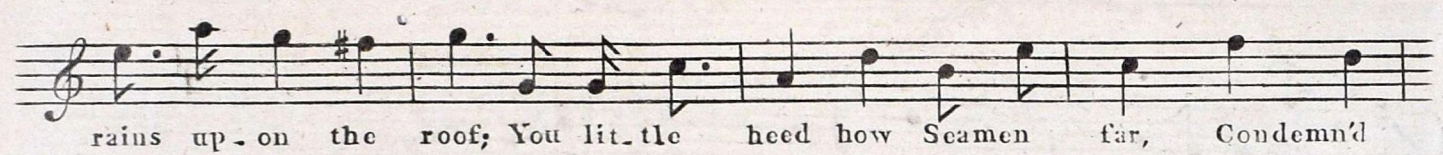
GUITAR



O you, whose lives on land are pass'd, And keep from



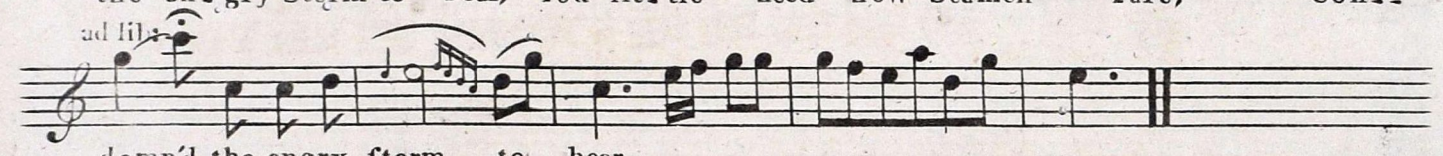
dang'rous Seas a-loof; Who careless listen to the blast, Or beating



rains up on the roof; You little heed how Seamen far, Condemn'd



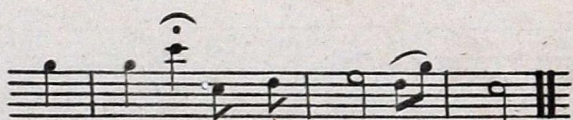
the angry Storm to bear, You little heed how Seamen fare, Con-



-demn'd the angry storm to bear.

2

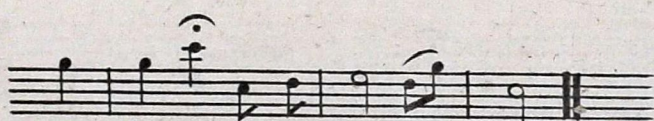
Sometimes, while breakers vex the tide,
 He takes his station on the deck;
 And now lash'd o'er the Vessel's side,
 He clears away the cumb'ring wreck;
 Yet, while Billows o'er him foam,



The Ocean is his only Home.
 Yet while &c.

3

Still fresher blows the midnight gale!
 "All hands reef top-fails" are the cries;
 And, while the clouds the Heavens veil,
 Aloft to reef the sail he flies!
 In storms so rending, doom'd to roam,



The Ocean is the Seaman's Home.
 In storms &c.