



The Haven

Joseph Barnby
(1838-1896)

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896) was born at York, as a son of organist Thomas Barnby. He was a chorister at York Minster and was educated at the Royal Academy of Music. In 1856, he competed for the first Mendelssohn Scholarship and tied for first place with Arthur Sullivan. After a second test, Sullivan won. Barnby held organist positions at Mitcham, St. Michael's, Queenhithe, and St. James' the Less, Westminster, St. Andrew's, Wells Street, London, and St. Anne's, Soho. In London, he also was conductor of "Barnby's Choir," well known for their many performances. In 1871 he was appointed, in succession to Charles Gounod, conductor of the Royal Albert Hall Choral Society, holding that position until his death. He was director of music at Eton College then principal of the Guildhall School of Music. His works include oratorio, many services and anthems, and 246 hymn tunes, many part-songs, and organ pieces. He is the subject of a popular story (probably apocryphal) about a young contralto who, at the end of a Handel solo, put in a high note instead of the less effective note usually sung. Barnby, the conductor, was shocked, and asked whether Miss – thought she was right to improve on Handel. "Well, Sir Joseph," she said, "I've got an 'E' and I don't see why I shouldn't show it off." To which Barnby replied, "I believe you have two knees, but I hope you won't show them off here."

The Haven

J. Barnby

Allegro moderato $\text{♩} = 96$

S *mf*
The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an - chored lie; There's

A *mf*
The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an - chored lie; There's

T *mf*
The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an - chored lie; There's

B *mf*
The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an - chored lie; There's

5
S *mp*
no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun - bright sky. I'm

A *mp*
no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun - bright sky. I'm

T *mp*
no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun - bright sky. I'm

B *mp*
no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun - bright sky. I'm

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9

S year - ing for the Ha - ven, Far out on this wild sea; My

A year - ing for the Ha - ven, Far out on this wild sea; My

T year - ing for the Ha - ven, Far out on this wild sea; My

B year - ing for the Ha - ven, Far out on this wild sea; My

cresc. *f*

13

S bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

A bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

T bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

B bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

S There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar; There's

A There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar; There's

T There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar; There's

B There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar; There's

f

The Haven

21

S naught but gen - tle wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I

A naught but gen - tle wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I

T naught but gen - tle wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I

B naught but gen - tle wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I

25

S still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its peace; O

A still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its peace; O

T still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its peace; O

B still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its peace; O

cresc. *f*

29

S Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy - age may cease.

A Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy - age may cease.

T Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy - age may cease.

B Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy - age may cease.

dim.

The Haven

S *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

A *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

T *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

B *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

37 *cresc. molto*

S long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home; There's

A *cresc. molto* long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home; There's

T *cresc. molto* long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home; There's

B *cresc. molto* long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home; There's

41 *cresc.* *ff*

S wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease; God!

A *cresc.* *ff* wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease; God! —

T *cresc.* *ff* wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease; God!

B *cresc.* *ff* wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease; God!

The Haven

7

45 *poco rit.*

S steer us straight to the Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y

A steer us straight to the Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y

T steer us straight to the Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y

B steer us straight to the Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y

48

S Peace, Of Thine Al - might - y Peace.

A Peace, Of Thine Al - might - y Peace.

T Peace, Of Thine Al - might - y Peace.

B Peace, Of Thine Al - might - y Peace.

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1894)

The Haven, the Haven,
Where hearts may anchored lie;
There's no cloud in the Haven,
But ever sun-bright sky.
I'm yearning for the Haven,
Far out on this wild sea;
My bark may ride in safety,
In God's Eternity.

There's no storm in the Haven,
No angry billows roar;
There's naught but gentle wavelets
That kiss the sunny shore.
I still dream of the Haven,
I long to feel its peace;
O Wind! blow straight for the Haven,
That life's rough voyage may cease.

I see the lights of the Haven,
While here afar I roam;
I long for the rest of the Haven,
I long for the promised home;
There's welcome in the Haven,
All sighing shall cease;
God! steer us straight to the Haven
Of Thine Almighty Peace.

Angela Goetze (1871-1941)

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