



# The Beautiful Sea



D. W. Crist (1857-1929)

S  
A  
T  
B

The beau - ti - ful sea with its treas - ures of gold, And \_\_\_

S  
A  
T  
B

bil - lows so grand, that for a - ges have rolled, What \_\_\_ won - der - ful tales \_\_\_ that may

S  
A  
T  
B

nev - er be told, If Lan - guage were theirs, could their cav - erns un - fold; What

## The Beautiful Sea

9

S pow - er - ful fleets o'er its sur - face have sailed, What sol - diers have fought, and have

A pow - er - ful fleets o'er its sur - face have sailed, What sol - diers have fought, and have

T 8 pow - er - ful fleets o'er its sur - face have sailed, What sol - diers have fought, and have

B pow - er - ful fleets o'er its sur - face have sailed, What sol - diers have fought, and have

12

S con - quer'd or failed; How proud - ly their flags, they in vic - to - ry hailed! Al -

A con - quer'd or failed; How proud - ly their flags, they in vic - to - ry hailed! Al -

T 8 con - quer'd or failed; How proud - ly their flags, they in vic - to - ry hailed! Al -

B con - quer'd or failed; How proud - ly their flags, they in vic - to - ry hailed! Al -

15

S be - it in death had their proud fea - tures paled.

A be - it in death had their proud fea - tures paled.

T 8 be - it in death had their proud fea - tures paled.

B be - it in death had their proud fea - tures paled.

# The Beautiful Sea

## CHORUS

S The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea, Far

A The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea, Far

T The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea, Far

B The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea, Far

18 S down in its depths, oh, the plains and the caves, Se - cure from the winds and the

A down in its depths, oh, the plains and the caves, Se - cure from the winds and the

T down in its depths, oh, the plains and the caves, Se - cure from the winds and the

B down in its depths, oh, the plains and the caves, Se - cure from the winds and the

21 S wrath of the waves! The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea.

A wrath of the waves! The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea.

T wrath of the waves! The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea.

B wrath of the waves! The beau - ti - ful sea, the beau - ti - ful sea.

## The Beautiful Sea

## VERSE 2

S The beau - ti - ful sea with its ebb and its flow, Its

A The beau - ti - ful sea with its ebb and its flow, Its

T The beau - ti - ful sea with its ebb and its flow, Its

B The beau - ti - ful sea with its ebb and its flow, Its

S<sup>26</sup> gulf - stream that doth to the O - ri - ent go, Its mer - chant - men proud, sail - ing

A gulf - stream that doth to the O - ri - ent go, Its mer - chant - men proud, sail - ing

T gulf - stream that doth to the O - ri - ent go, Its mer - chant - men proud, sail - ing

B gulf - stream that doth to the O - ri - ent go, Its mer - chant - men proud, sail - ing

S<sup>29</sup> to, sail - ing fro, And em - i - grant throngs, with a bright hope a - glow, But

A to, sail - ing fro, And em - i - grant throngs, with a bright hope a - glow, But

T to, sail - ing fro, And em - i - grant throngs, with a bright hope a - glow, But

B to, sail - ing fro, And em - i - grant throngs, with a bright hope a - glow, But

# The Beautiful Sea

32

S man - y have paid with their lives the dread cost. The o - cean they tried, but they

A man - y have paid with their lives the dread cost. The o - cean they tried, but they

T man - y have paid with their lives the dread cost. The o - cean they tried, but they

B man - y have paid with their lives the dread cost. The o - cean they tried, but they

35

S left it un - crost, A - las, that the fair and the loved should be tossed, On

A left it un - crost, A - las, that the fair and the loved should be tossed, On

T left it un - crost, A - las, that the fair and the loved should be tossed, On

B left it un - crost, A - las, that the fair and the loved should be tossed, On

38

S treach - er - ous waves and so oft should be lost.

A treach - er - ous waves and so oft should be lost.

T treach - er - ous waves and so oft should be lost.

B treach - er - ous waves and so oft should be lost.

## The Beautiful Sea

## VERSE 3

S The beau - ti - ful sea with its pearl cov - ered floor, Its \_\_\_\_\_

A The beau - ti - ful sea with its pearl cov - ered floor, Its \_\_\_\_\_

T The beau - ti - ful sea with its pearl cov - ered floor, Its \_\_\_\_\_

B The beau - ti - ful sea with its pearl cov - ered floor, Its \_\_\_\_\_

42 S sea - sons of calm, and its rush and its roar, Its \_\_\_\_\_ tem - pests that beat \_\_\_\_\_ on the

A sea - sons of calm, and its rush and its roar, Its tem - pests that beat on the

T sea - sons of calm, and its rush and its roar, Its tem - pests that beat on the

B sea - sons of calm, and its rush and its roar, Its \_\_\_\_\_ tem - pests that beat \_\_\_\_\_ on the

45 S wave - eat - en shore, Its wrecks that went down, and that rise nev - er - more. The

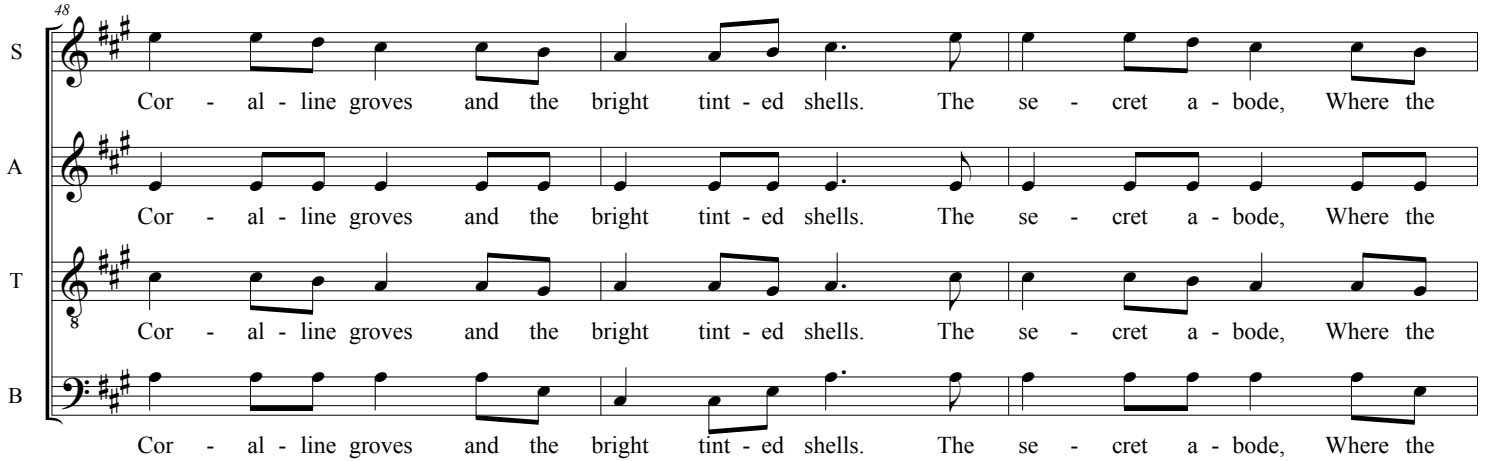
A wave - eat - en shore, Its wrecks that went down, and that rise nev - er - more. The

T wave - eat - en shore, Its wrecks that went down, and that rise nev - er - more. The

B wave - eat - en shore, Its wrecks that went down, and that rise nev - er - more. The

# The Beautiful Sea

48



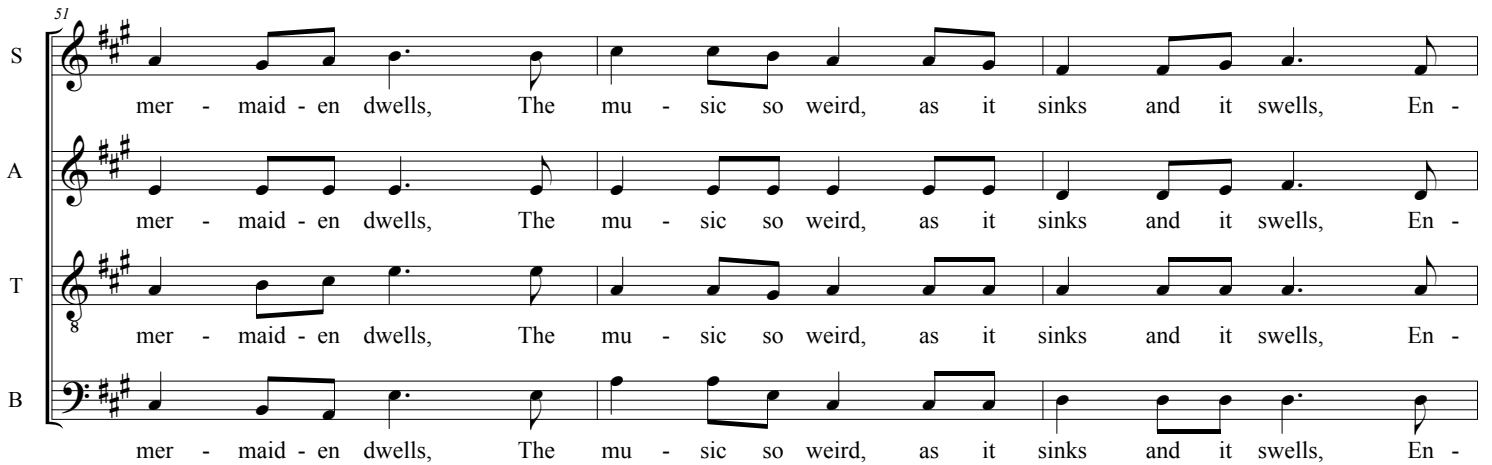
S  
Cor - al - line groves and the bright tint - ed shells. The se - cret a - bode, Where the

A  
Cor - al - line groves and the bright tint - ed shells. The se - cret a - bode, Where the

T  
Cor - al - line groves and the bright tint - ed shells. The se - cret a - bode, Where the

B  
Cor - al - line groves and the bright tint - ed shells. The se - cret a - bode, Where the

51



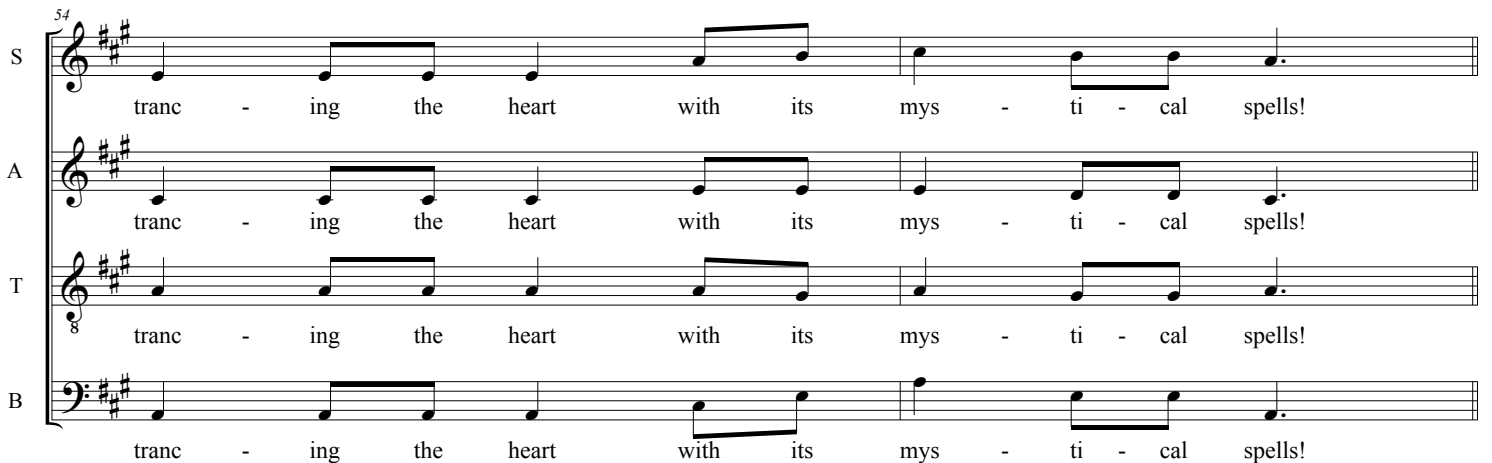
S  
mer - maid - en dwells, The mu - sic so weird, as it sinks and it swells, En -

A  
mer - maid - en dwells, The mu - sic so weird, as it sinks and it swells, En -

T  
mer - maid - en dwells, The mu - sic so weird, as it sinks and it swells, En -

B  
mer - maid - en dwells, The mu - sic so weird, as it sinks and it swells, En -

54



S  
tranc - ing the heart with its mys - ti - cal spells!

A  
tranc - ing the heart with its mys - ti - cal spells!

T  
tranc - ing the heart with its mys - ti - cal spells!

B  
tranc - ing the heart with its mys - ti - cal spells!

**Daniel Webster Crist** (1857-1929) was born in New Chambersburg, Ohio. His family was not wealthy and he worked as a farmer to attend Ohio Northern University. He was a natural talent and had only little formal musical training. He decided to publish his own music and invested all his resources to become a successful composer and music publisher, publishing a number of volumes of music for singing schools, Sunday schools and churches. He taught music privately and in many Ohio schools in Columbiana and Stark counties. He became superintendent of the Osnaburg grade school and was superintendent at New Franklin. In New Alexander he also served as a church music director and Sunday school superintendent. In 1901, he was elected to the Ohio state legislature and became a state senator in 1905. He later moved to Alliance, Ohio, to become president of the Peoples Bank of Alliance. He died in Alliance.

The beautiful sea with its treasures of gold,  
And billows so grand, that for ages have rolled,  
What wonderful tales that may never be told,  
If Language were theirs, could their caverns unfold;  
What powerful fleets o'er its surface have sailed,  
What soldiers have fought, and have conquered or failed;  
How proudly their flags, they in victory hailed!  
Albeit in death had their proud features paled.

*The beautiful sea, the beautiful sea,  
Far down in its depths, oh, the plains and the caves,  
Secure from the winds and the wrath of the waves!  
The beautiful sea, the beautiful sea.*

The beautiful sea with its ebb and its flow,  
Its gulfstream that doth to the Orient go,  
Its merchantmen proud, sailing to, sailing fro,  
And emigrant throngs, with a bright hope aglow,  
But many have paid with their lives the dread cost.  
The ocean they tried, but they left it uncrossed,  
Alas, that the fair and the loved should be tossed,  
On treacherous waves and so oft should be lost.

The beautiful sea with its pearl covered floor,  
Its seasons of calm, and its rush and its roar,  
Its tempests that beat on the wave-eaten shore,  
Its wrecks that went down, and that rise nevermore.  
The Coralline groves and the bright tinted shells.  
The secret abode, where the mermaiden dwells,  
The music so weird, as it sinks and it swells,  
Entrancing the heart with its mystical spells!

E. R. Latta

**Eden Reeder Latta** (1839-1915) was born in La Grange County, Indiana, where his grandfather Robert had settled and helped found the Methodist affiliated Eden Chapel Society. His grandfather and his father William James Latta were pastors of the group. He became a school teacher and also served as a "circuit rider" preacher for various Methodist churches throughout Iowa. He established himself as a songwriter and collaborated with several major gospel composers, including his childhood friend William A. Ogden, as well as James McGranahan, James H. Fillmore, and Edmund S. Lorenz. He wrote more than 1,600 hymn lyrics and several tunes. Among his well-known songs are "Blessed be the fountain" ("Whiter than snow"), "Come to Jesus," and "Live for Jesus, O my brother." He retired to Osterdock, IA.

#### TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.

please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:

[www.shorchor.net](http://www.shorchor.net)

David Anderson  
SHORCHOR Music  
1706 NE 177th St.  
Shoreline, WA 98155 USA

