



# **The Mariner**

**Charles H. Gabriel**  
**(1856-1932)**

# The Mariner

Chas. H. Gabriel

S  
A  
T  
B

Blow on, blow on, cold winds, blow on With fu - ri - ous gust and roar; Roll

S  
A  
T  
B

on, roll on, dark wave, roll on To break on the far - off shore; My

S  
A  
T  
B

ship is a beau - ty, I 'tend to my du - ty, In safe - ty I brave all the per - ils that come; No

# The Mariner

14

S tri - al or sor - rows, My hap - py heart bor - rows, While o - ver the fa - thom - less o - cean I roam.

A tri - al or sor - rows, My hap - py heart bor - rows, While o - ver the fa - thom - less o - cean I roam.

T tri - al or sor - rows, My hap - py heart bor - rows, While o - ver the fa - thom - less o - cean I roam.

B tri - al or sor - rows, My hap - py heart bor - rows, While o - ver the fa - thom - less o - cean I roam.

S Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la

A La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la,

T La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la,

B La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la,

22

S la la la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la

A La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la,

T La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la,

B La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la,

## The Mariner

26

S  
la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la, \_\_\_\_\_ Tra la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la, \_\_\_\_\_ Tra la

A  
la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

T  
8  
la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la. La

B  
la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la. La

30

S  
la la la la la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la, \_\_\_\_\_ Tra la la. \_\_\_\_\_

A  
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la. \_\_\_\_\_

T  
8  
la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la. \_\_\_\_\_

B  
la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la. \_\_\_\_\_

1. 2.

S  
Blow on, blow on, cold winds, blow on, And howl thro' the shrouds a - bove; \_\_\_\_\_ Roll

A  
Blow on, blow on, cold winds, blow on, And howl thro' the shrouds a - bove; \_\_\_\_\_ Roll

T  
8  
Blow on, blow on, cold winds, blow on, And howl thro' the shrouds a - bove; \_\_\_\_\_ Roll

B  
Blow on, blow on, cold winds, blow on, And howl thro' the shrouds a - bove; \_\_\_\_\_ Roll

# The Mariner

39

S on, roll on, dark wave, roll on, My ship is my pride and love; \_\_\_\_\_ No

A on, roll on, dark wave, roll on, My ship is my pride and love; \_\_\_\_\_ No

T on, roll on, dark wave, roll on, My ship is my pride and love; \_\_\_\_\_ No

B on, roll on, dark wave, roll on, My ship is my pride and love; \_\_\_\_\_ No

43

S hap - pi - er pil - low Than here on the bil - low, Where sea - gulls will sing me so sweet - ly to rest; Tho'

A hap - pi - er pil - low Than here on the bil - low, Where sea - gulls will sing me so sweet - ly to rest; Tho'

T hap - pi - er pil - low Than here on the bil - low, Where sea - gulls will sing me so sweet - ly to rest; Tho'

B hap - pi - er pil - low Than here on the bil - low, Where sea - gulls will sing me so sweet - ly to rest; Tho'

47

S waves roll a - round me, And dan - gers sur - round me, My life on the o - cean is hap - py and blest.

A waves roll a - round me, And dan - gers sur - round me, My life on the o - cean is hap - py and blest.

T waves roll a - round me, And dan - gers sur - round me, My life on the o - cean is hap - py and blest.

B waves roll a - round me, And dan - gers sur - round me, My life on the o - cean is hap - py and blest.

## The Mariner

S Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la

A La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la,

T La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la,

B La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la,

S<sup>55</sup> la la la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la

A La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la,

T La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la,

B La la la la, la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la,

S<sup>59</sup> la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la

A la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

T la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la. La

B la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la. La

63

S  
la la la la la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la. \_\_\_\_\_ Tra la la. \_\_\_\_\_

A  
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la. \_\_\_\_\_

T  
la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la. \_\_\_\_\_

B  
la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la. \_\_\_\_\_

E. T. Pound  
(1885)

**Charles Hutchinson Gabriel** (1856-1932) was born in Wilton, Iowa, and raised on a farm. His father led singing schools in their home, he developed an interest in music and taught himself to play the reed organ. At age 17, he began to lead his own singing schools and conventions throughout the Southern, Western and Northern states. He moved to California and served as music director at Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, San Francisco, California for a number of years. He then moved to Chicago, Illinois, and worked with the Rodeheaver Publishing Company. He died in Hollywood, California. He was one of the most prolific writers of hymns and gospel songs and was successful at composing the music and writing texts. He is believed to have written and/or composed between 7,000 and 8,000 songs. His most well known songs are "His Eye is on the Sparrow" and "I Stand All Amazed." He issued over 14 books of anthems, eleven cantatas, many children's cantatas, three secular operettas, music for military band, instruction books for piano and organ, keyboard works, class books, primary song books, and children's concert collections. He used several pseudonyms, including Charlotte G. Homer, H. A. Henry, S. B. Jackson, and Charles H. Marsh.

Blow on, blow on, cold winds, blow on  
With furious gust and roar;  
Roll on, roll on, dark wave, roll on  
To break on the far-off shore;  
My ship is a beauty,  
I 'tend to my duty, I  
In safety I brave all the perils that come;  
No trial or sorrows,  
My happy heart borrows,  
While over the fathomless ocean I roam.

Blow on, blow on, cold winds, blow on,  
And howl thro' the shrouds above;  
Roll on, roll on, dark wave, roll on,  
My ship is my pride and love;  
No happier pillow  
Than here on the billow,  
Where seagulls will sing me so sweetly to rest;  
Tho' waves roll around me,  
And dangers surround me,  
My life on the ocean is happy and blest.

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1706 NE 177th St.  
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