



The Mariner's Song

**W. Irving Hartshorn
(1832-1913)**

The Mariner's Song

W. Irving Hartshorn

S
O the dark blue sea is the place for me, When the bil - lows high are

A
O the dark blue sea is the place for me, When the bil - lows high are

T
O the dark blue sea is the place for me, When the bil - lows high are

B
O the dark blue sea is the place for me, When the bil - lows high are

S
bound - ing, When the wild wind raves o'er the foam - tipp'd waves And

A
bound - ing, When the wild wind raves o'er the foam - tipp'd waves And

T
bound - ing, When the wild wind raves o'er the foam - tipp'd waves And

B
bound - ing, When the wild wind raves o'er the foam - tipp'd waves And

The Mariner's Song

7

S tem - pest's voice is sound - ing; When the sky is black, and the

A tem - pest's voice is sound - ing; When the sky is black, and the

T tem - pest's voice is sound - ing; When the sky is black, and the

B tem - pest's voice is sound - ing; When the sky is black, and the

10

S strong masts crack As the good ship on - ward dash - es; And the

A strong masts crack As the good ship on - ward dash - es; And the

T strong masts crack As the good ship on - ward dash - es; And the

B strong masts crack As the good ship on - ward dash - es; And the

13

S thun - der's peal makes the faint heart reel, And the fork - ed light - ning flash - es.

A thun - der's peal makes the faint heart reel, And the fork - ed light - ning flash - es.

T thun - der's peal makes the faint heart reel, And the fork - ed light - ning flash - es.

B thun - der's peal makes the faint heart reel, And the fork - ed light - ning flash - es.

The Mariner's Song

S 'Tis a glo - rious sight, on a dark mid - night, There to view such wild com -

A 'Tis a glo - rious sight, on a dark mid - night, There to view such wild com -

T 'Tis a glo - rious sight, on a dark mid - night, There to view such wild com -

B 'Tis a glo - rious sight, on a dark mid - night, There to view such wild com -

20 S mo - tion, 'Tis sub - lime to hear with a star - tled ear, The

A mo - tion, 'Tis sub - lime to hear with a star - tled ear, The

T mo - tion, 'Tis sub - lime to hear with a star - tled ear, The

B mo - tion, 'Tis sub - lime to hear with a star - tled ear, The

23 S roar - ing wild of o - cean. From my berth I creep, and on

A roar - ing wild of o - cean. From my berth I creep, and on

T roar - ing wild of o - cean. From my berth I creep, and on

B roar - ing wild of o - cean. From my berth I creep, and on

The Mariner's Song

26

S deck I leap, And so tight the bul - warks cling - ing; And my

A deck I leap, And so tight the bul - warks cling - ing; And my

T deck I leap, And so tight the bul - warks cling - ing; And my

B deck I leap, And so tight the bul - warks cling - ing; And my

29

S heart doth bound, as I look a - round At the storm its wild way wing - ing.

A heart doth bound, as I look a - round At the storm its wild way wing - ing.

T heart doth bound, as I look a - round At the storm its wild way wing - ing.

B heart doth bound, as I look a - round At the storm its wild way wing - ing.

33

S How the thun - ders' boom now a - wakes the gloom. And the storm is fast de -

A How the thun - ders' boom now a - wakes the gloom. And the storm is fast de -

T How the thun - ders' boom now a - wakes the gloom. And the storm is fast de -

B How the thun - ders' boom now a - wakes the gloom. And the storm is fast de -

The Mariner's Song

37

S scend - ing; And the fierce waves roar on a lee - ward shore, As the

A scend - ing; And the fierce waves roar on a lee - ward shore, As the

T scend - ing; And the fierce waves roar on a lee - ward shore, As the

B scend - ing; And the fierce waves roar on a lee - ward shore, As the

40

S ship to land is bend - ing. But still naught care we for a

A ship to land is bend - ing. But still naught care we for a

T ship to land is bend - ing. But still naught care we for a

B ship to land is bend - ing. But still naught care we for a

43

S rag - ing sea, And still naught the thun - ders' crash - ing; Let the

A rag - ing sea, And still naught the thun - ders' crash - ing; Let the

T rag - ing sea, And still naught the thun - ders' crash - ing; Let the

B rag - ing sea, And still naught the thun - ders' crash - ing; Let the

The Mariner's Song

46

S
break - ers rave, for their wrath we'll brave As on by the rocks we're dash - ing.

A
break - ers rave, for their wrath we'll brave As on by the rocks we're dash - ing.

T
break - ers rave, for their wrath we'll brave As on by the rocks we're dash - ing.

B
break - ers rave, for their wrath we'll brave As on by the rocks we're dash - ing.

Root & Cady
(1865)

Webster Irving Hartshorn (1832-1913) was born in Lunenburg, Vermont. The family moved to Clinton, Wisconsin before the Civil War after the railroads were established. He became a successful merchant and respected citizen. He served as Post Master and was active in community affairs. He was also active as a musician, especially at the Congregational Church. His compositions are mostly hymns and part songs for singing schools and musical conventions. He died in Clinton. Some songbooks add an "e" to the end of his surname.

O the dark blue sea is the place for me,
When the billows high are bounding,
When the wild wind raves o'er the foam-tipped waves
And tempest's voice is sounding;
When the sky is black, and the strong masts crack
As the good ship onward dashes;
And the thunder's peal makes the faint heart reel,
And the forked lightning flashes.

'Tis a glorious sight, on a dark midnight,
There to view such wild commotion,
'Tis sublime to hear with a startled ear,
The roaring wild of ocean.
From my berth I creep, and on deck I leap,
And so tight the bulwarks clinging;
And my heart doth bound, as I look around
At the storm its wild way winging.

How the thunders' boom now awakes the gloom.
And the storm is fast descending;
And the fierce waves roar on a leeward shore,
As the ship to land is bending.
But still naught care we for a raging sea,
And still naught the thunders' crashing;
Let the breakers rave, for their wrath we'll brave
As on by the rocks we're dashing.

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

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

