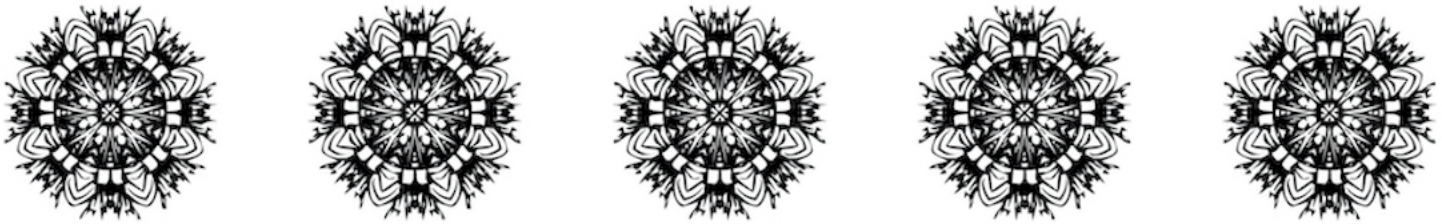
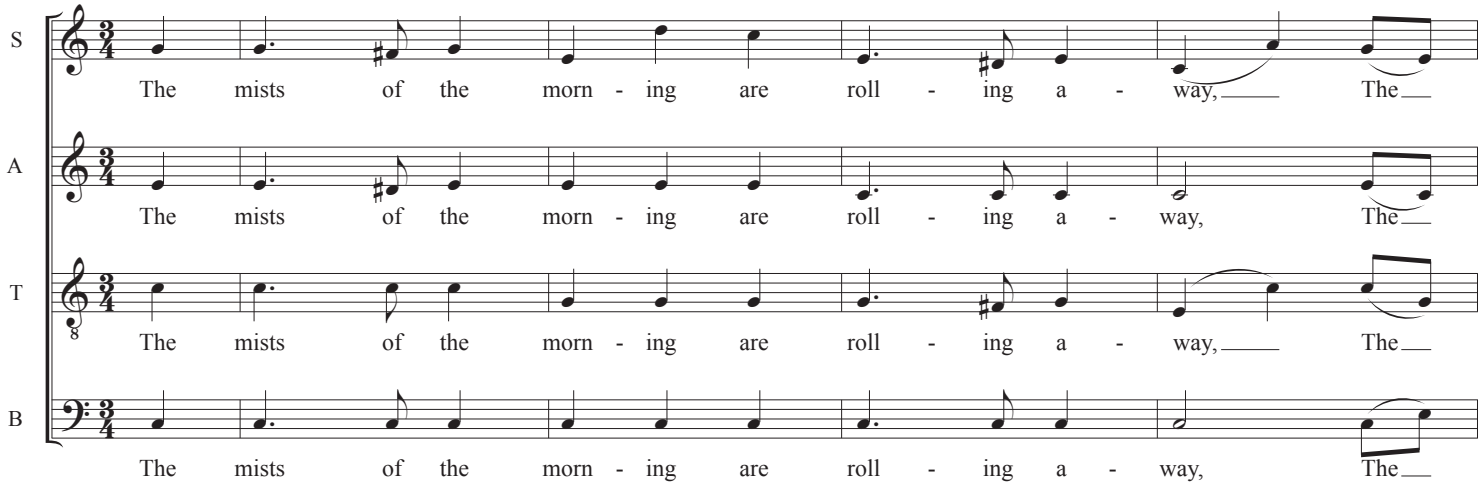


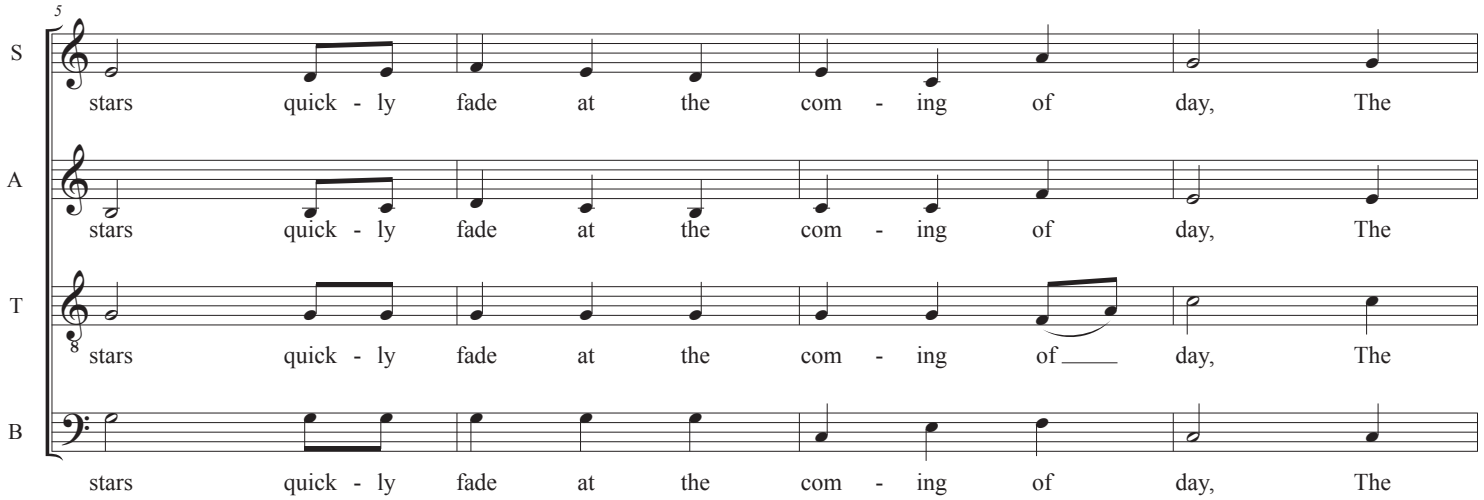
Boatman's Morning Song

Jas. M. North
(1835-1910)

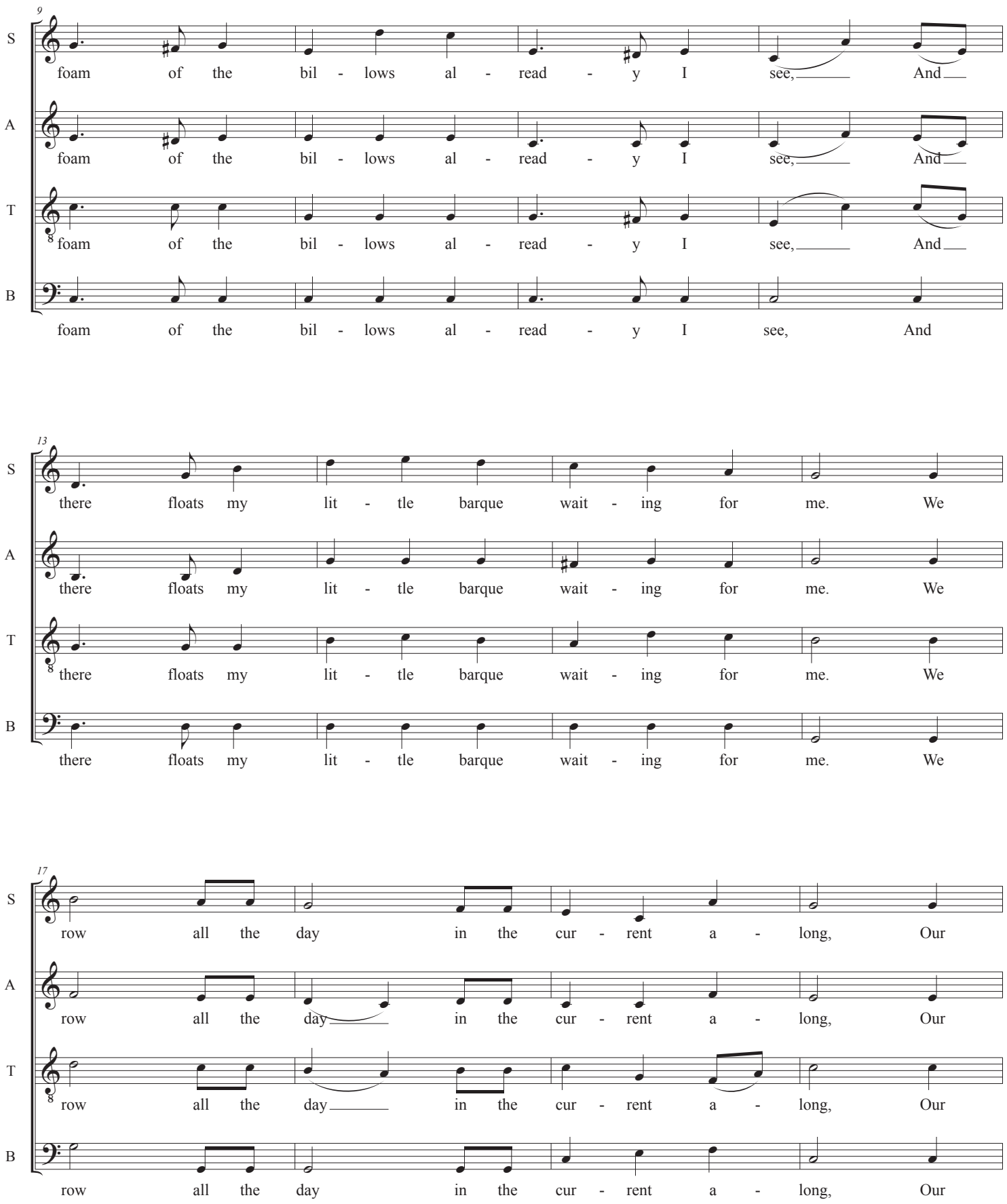
Boatman's Morning Song

Jas. M. North

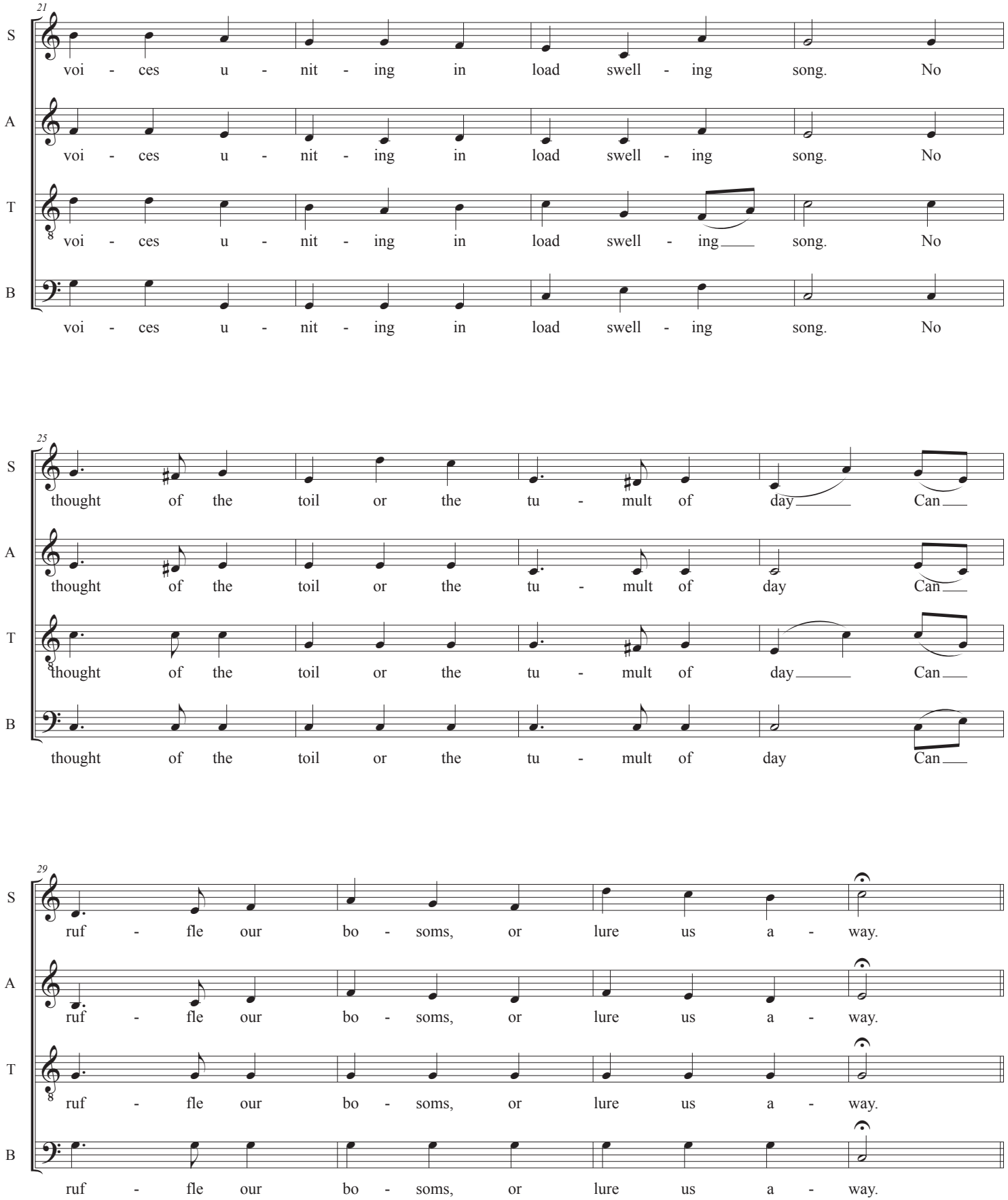


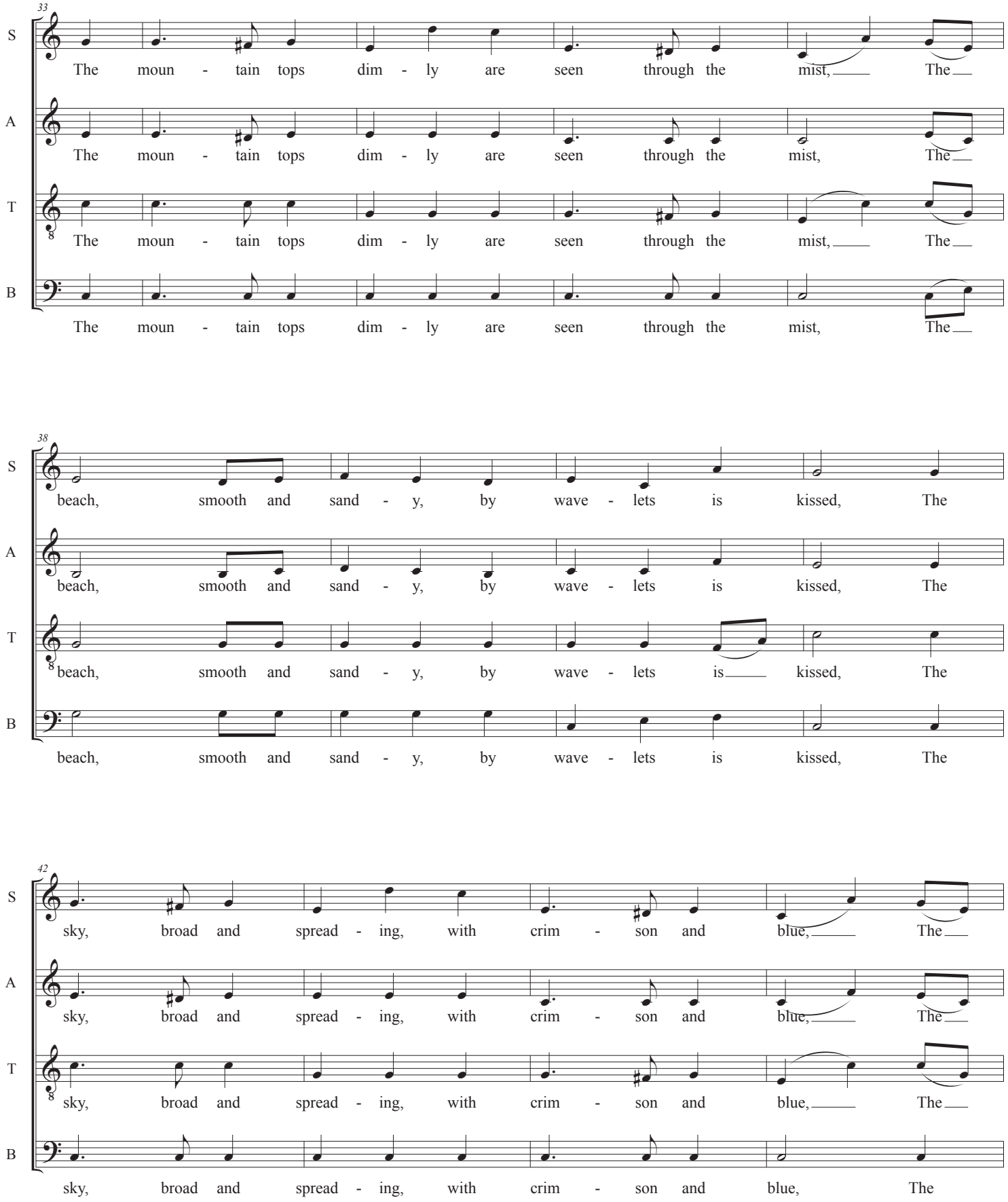


Edition and "engraving" © 2014 SHORCHOR™ . May be freely distributed, duplicated, performed and recorded under the TERMS OF USE described elsewhere in this publication. This edition is not a source for a secondary edition.

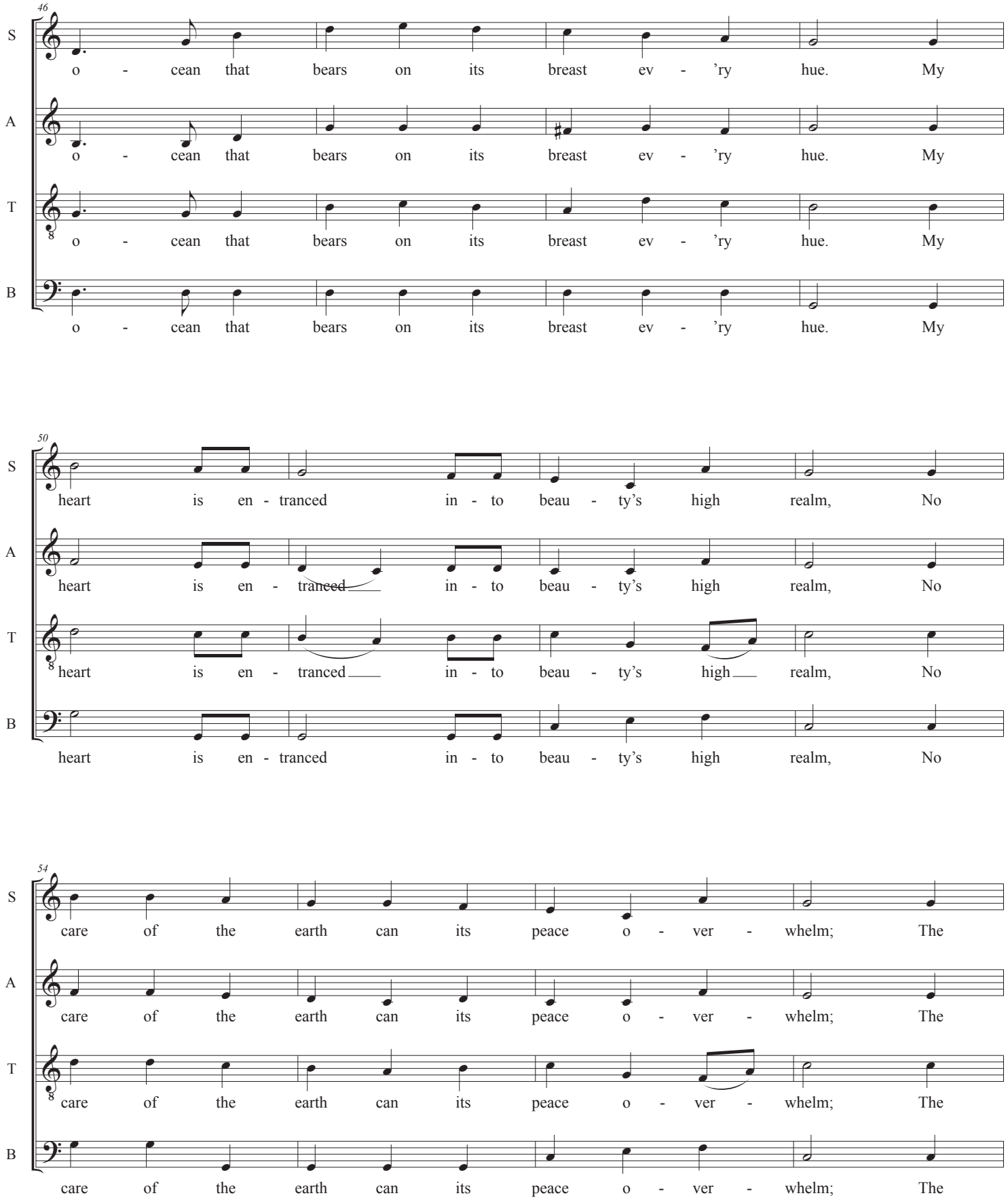

9
S
foam of the bil - lows al - read - y I see, And
A
foam of the bil - lows al - read - y I see, And
T
foam of the bil - lows al - read - y I see, And
B
foam of the bil - lows al - read - y I see, And
13
S
there floats my lit - tle barque wait - ing for me. We
A
there floats my lit - tle barque wait - ing for me. We
T
there floats my lit - tle barque wait - ing for me. We
B
there floats my lit - tle barque wait - ing for me. We
17
S
row all the day in the cur - rent a - long, Our
A
row all the day in the cur - rent a - long, Our
T
row all the day in the cur - rent a - long, Our
B
row all the day in the cur - rent a - long, Our

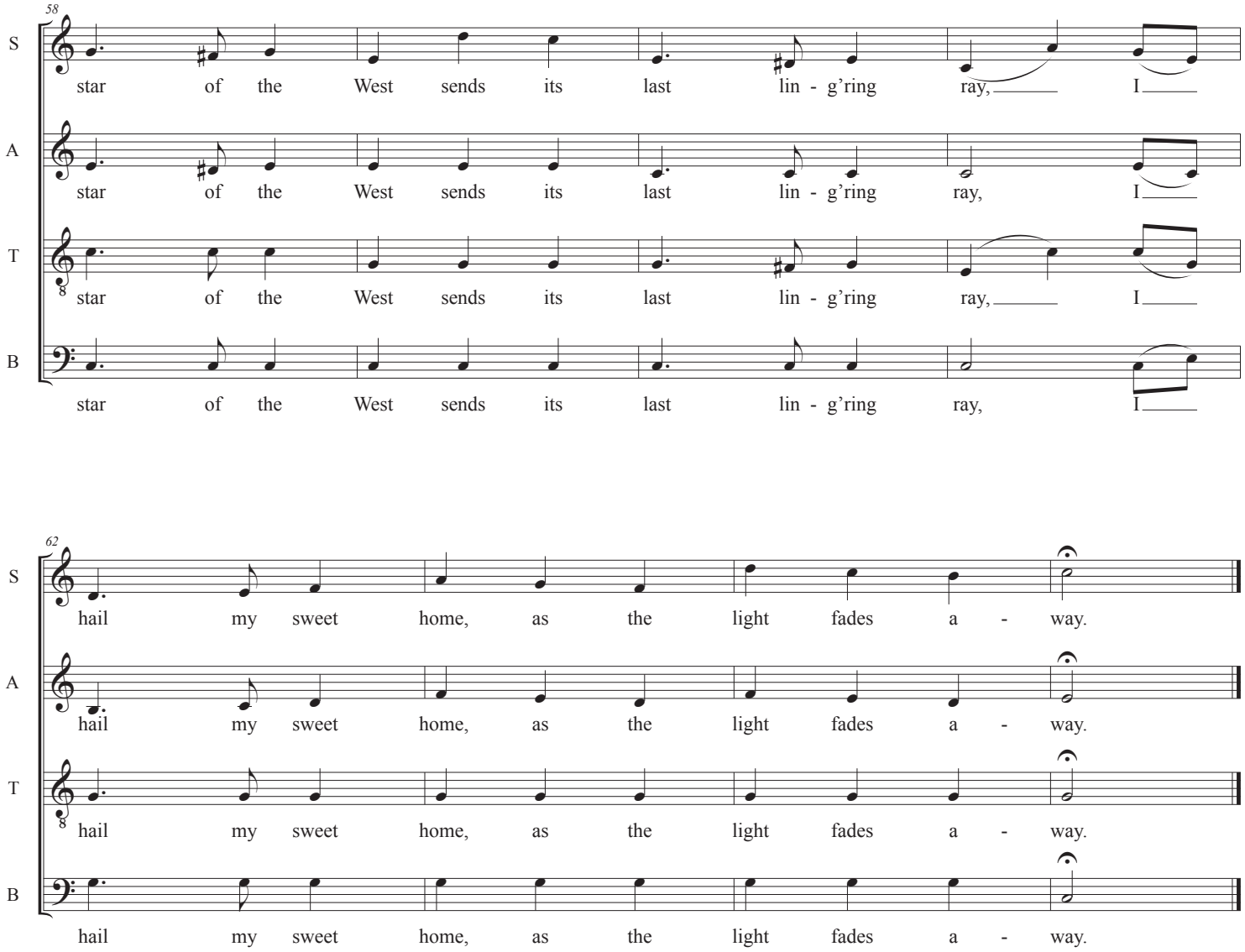
Boatman's Morning Song




33
S
The moun - tain tops dim - ly are seen through the mist, The
A
The moun - tain tops dim - ly are seen through the mist, The
T
The moun - tain tops dim - ly are seen through the mist, The
B
The moun - tain tops dim - ly are seen through the mist, The
38
S
beach, smooth and sand - y, by wave - lets is kissed, The
A
beach, smooth and sand - y, by wave - lets is kissed, The
T
beach, smooth and sand - y, by wave - lets is kissed, The
B
beach, smooth and sand - y, by wave - lets is kissed, The
42
S
sky, broad and spread - ing, with crim - son and blue, The
A
sky, broad and spread - ing, with crim - son and blue, The
T
sky, broad and spread - ing, with crim - son and blue, The
B
sky, broad and spread - ing, with crim - son and blue, The

Boatman's Morning Song





S. Brainard's Sons
(1873)

James Maximillian North (1835–1910) was born in Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, and emigrated to the U. S. when he was about 6 years old. He trained in music and became a music teacher on the East Coast. He moved to St. Louis, Missouri, where he taught music in the public schools and was an active conductor. He was well known as a soloist and operated a private studio. He died in Jefferson County, Missouri. He authored a number of vocal method books and volumes of vocalises. He also composed a number of songs and part-songs.

The mists of the morning are rolling away,
The stars quickly fade at the coming of day,
The foam of the billows already I see,
And there floats my little barque waiting for me.
We row all the day in the current along,
Our voices uniting in load swelling song.
No thought of the toil or the tumult of day
Can ruffle our bosoms, or lure us away.

The mountain tops dimly are seen through the mist,
The beach, smooth and sandy, by wavelets is kissed,
The sky, broad and spreading, with crimson and blue,
The ocean that bears on its breast every hue.
My heart is entranced into beauty's high realm,
No care of the earth can its peace overwhelm;
The star of the West sends its last lingering ray,
I hail my sweet home, as the light fades away.

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