

The Sailor's Grave

H. F. Lyte

Arthur Sullivan

Moderato.

Piano introduction in common time. The right hand features a melodic line with a long note in the first measure, followed by a series of eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *dim.* (diminuendo).

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in common time, with lyrics: "There is in the wide lone sea A spot un-mark'd but". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *p* (piano).

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in common time, with lyrics: "ho - ly For there the gal-lant and the free In his o - cean_ bed lies". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *cresc.* (crescendo) and *dim.* (diminuendo).

accel. un poco e cresc.

low - ly, Down, down, with - in the deep, That oft to tri - umph

accel. un poco e cresc.

rall.

p e tranquillo

call'd him, He sleeps a calm and plea-sant sleep With the salt waves washing

ad lib.

o'er him.

f

dim.

p

He sleeps se-rene and safe From tem - pest or from

p

cresc.

bil - low Where the storms that high a - bove him chafe Scarce_

dim. *p* *accel.*

rock_ his_ peace - ful pil - low. The sea and him in

dim. *p* *accel.*

un poco e cresc. *rall.* *p e tranquillo*

death_ They did not_ dare to sev - er. It was his home while

un poco e cresc. *rall.* *p*

ad lib.

he had breath, 'Tis now_ his rest for e - ver.

dim.

maestoso.

Sleep on, thou might - y dead! A

marcato il basso.

glo - rious tomb they've found thee: The broad_ blue sky a-

bove_ thee spread, The bound - less wa - ters round thee.

p
No vul - gar foot treads here:

No hand pro - fane shall move thee; But

cresc.
gal - lant fleets shall proud - ly steer And

war - riors shout a - bove thee, Gal - lant fleets shall proudly

steer, And war - riors shout a - bove thee.

ff.

ff

ff

And when the last trump shall sound, And

p *cresc.*

dim. *p* *cresc.*

tombs are a - sun - der riv'n, Like the

ff

ff

Morn - ing sun from the wave thou't bound, To

riten. rise_ and shine_ in_ Hea - - - - ven. Like the
a tempo.
colla voce.

morn - ing sun from the wave thou't bound to

rall. rise_ and shine_ in Heav'n!
rall. *sf sf ff*