

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Maine Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1888

As the Bark Floateth On

A. Haller Gross

Composer

Lytton

Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-me>

Recommended Citation

Gross, A. Haller and Lytton, "As the Bark Floateth On" (1888). *Maine Sheet Music Collection*. Score 352.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-me/352>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Maine Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

To Miss BOWLER.
of Bar Harbor.



THE BARK FLOATETH ON

BARCAROLLE

WORDS BY

LORD LYTTON

MUSIC BY

A. HALLER GROSS.



BOSTON

Copyright 1888 by

OLIVER DITSON & Co. 451 WASHINGTON ST.

N. YORK, C. H. Ditson & Co. CHICAGO, LYON & BEALY. PHIL. J. E. DITSON & Co.
S. FRANCISCO, SHERMAN, CLAY & Co. THE M. GRAY CO. GALVESTON, T. GOGGAN & Bro.

Bagaduce Music
Lending Library
Blue Hill, Maine



32

Vp Me.
001542
Gro

AS THE BARK FLOATETH ON.

BARCAROLLE.

Words by Lord Lytton.

Music by A. Haller Gross.

Moderato.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked *Moderato*. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "As the bark float-eth on o'er the sum-mer-lit sea, Floats my heart o'er the deeps of its pas-sion for thee; All lost in the space, with-out ter-ror it glides, For bright with thy soul is the face of the tides. Ah! sweet-er to sink while the".

4

sky is se - rene, If time hath a change for thy heart!..... If to live be to

weep o - ver what thou hast been, Let me die while I know what thou art!

mf

p

The bark may go

p

down, should the cloud sweep a - bove, For its be - ing is bound to the light of thy

love. As thy faith and thy smile are its life and its joy, So thy frown or thy

change are the storms that de-stroy. Ah! sweet-er to sink while the sky is se-

rene, If time hath a change for thy heart!..... If to live be to

weep o-ver what thou hast been, Let me die while I know what thou art!