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The Wreck of the Hesperus

John J Blockley

Composer

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Lyricist

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THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS.

I

Written by H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Composed by JOHN J. BLOCKLEY.

Agitato
MODERATO

f *sf* *sf* *dim.* *dolce.*

dim. *e rall.*

p *cres.*

It was the schooner Hes - - pe - rus, That sail'd the win - try

sea; And the skipper had taken his little daughter, To

bear him com - pa - - ny. To bear him com - pa - - ny.

NEW AND POPULAR TENOR SONGS.

A dream within a dream... in E & F... PONTET. 4/-
So long ago... in G... do 3/-
Ever true... in F... do 3/-
Bird in my heart... in E & G... do 4/-

Geraline... in A & C... BERGER. 4/-
Young soldier... in C... BALFE. 4/-
Two Nightingales... in F... PONTET. 4/-
Messenger Swallow... in E... BLOCKLEY. 4/-

Vp MeB
8/10/00/332

Vp Me
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Blue were her eyes, as the fai--ry flax, Her cheeks like the dawn of

p

day, And her bosom white as the hawthorn buds, That ope in the month of

May. That ope in the month of May.

f

The skipper he stood be--side the helm, With his pipe in his mouth, And

mf *p*

watched how the veering flaw did blow, The smoke now West, now South. — Then

up and spake an old sai-lor, Had sail'd the Spanish Main; "I
colla voce.

pray thee, put into yonder port, For I fear a hur-ri--cane, I

Parlante quasi Recitativo.
 fear a hur-ri--cane. Last night, the moon had a gold-en ring, And to-
f *p*

rall. *Risoluto.*
 -night no moon.... we see!?"..... The skipper, he blew a
cres. *mf*

whiff from his pipe, And a scorn-ful laugh, laughed he!.....

Risoluto, con fuoco.

Downs came the storm, and smote amain, The vessel in her

mf

PED. * PED. * PED. *

strength; She shudder'd and paused, like a frightened steed, Then

f

PED. *

leap'd her ca-ble's length

ff

precipitato.

Dolce e piu lento.

tranquillo. Come hither! come hither! my

pp

little daughtèr, And do not trem-ble so; For I can weather the

roughest gale, That ever wind did blow. For

Risoluto.
I can weather the roughest gale, That e-ver wind did blow."

Tranquillo, e molto espress.
"O father! I hear the church bells ring, O

Agitato.
say what may it be?" "'Tis a fog bell on a

Risoluto.
rock-bound coast!" And he steer'd for the o--pen sea.

"O father! I see a gleaming light, O say, what may it

più lento e espressivo.

be?" But the fa-ther answer'd never a word, A fro-zen corpse was

p *colla voce.* *pp*

Religioso.

he Then the mai-den clasp'd her hands, and prayed That

pp

saved she might be; And she thought of Him, who stilled the waves, On the

Lake of Ga-li-lee. And she thought of Him, who stilled the waves, On the

sf

dim.

Lake of Ga - li - lee

sf

Tempo 1^{mo} e Agitato.

And fast thro' the mid_night dark and drear, Thro' the whistling sleet and

f

piu lento.

snow, Like a sheet-ed ghost, The vessel swept, T'wards the

mf

reef of Norman's Woe.

ff

fff

p

lunga pausa.

Tranquillo. Tempo 1mo

At day-break, on the bleak sea-beach, A fisher-man stood a-ghost; To see the form of a mai-den fair, Lashed close to a drift-ing mast. The salt sea was fro-zen on her breast, The salt tears in her eyes; And he saw her hair, like the brown sea-weed, On the billows fall and

rise. On the billows fall and rise.

pp *dim.*

mf *dolente*

Such was the wreck of the Hes--pe--rus, In the mid--night and the

mf

snow; Heav'n save us all From a death like this, On the

p

reef of Nor--man's Woe. Heav'n save us all From a

f

dim. e rall.

death like this, On the reef of Norman's Woe,..... *morendo.*

pp