To my dear friend, Robert Cassidy Esqr. K.C.

A SONG OF THE GALE

Song for Bass

By J. HAYDEN - CLARENDON

PIANO

Moderato

VOICE

Oh Mar-i-ner, I beg take heed
A cloud appears in yon-der sky;
Put back to port with all your speed,
A gale, a might-y gale is
now hard by. The restless waves are

rising high And now are tipped with

silver spray; Take heed! Take heed! A

storm is nigh, The light house bell bids those who doubt, obey.

A Song Of The Gale 4
REFRAIN

The rippling sea has lost its hue, No

longer are its waters blue; The waves in fury

strive to reach the sheltered rocks up

on the beach. The winds howl loud in

A Song Of The Gale 4
fiendish glee, warning to those who sail the sea.

back! Your shroud shall be your sail And your

requiem a song of the gale. Your

requiem a song of the gale.