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THE DANISH SEA-KING
OR
Our Bark is on the Water's Deep.

A GLEE,

as sung by the Pierian Vocalists

TUCKER, GIBSON, CRAGIN, WHITE.

Music Composed & Arranged for the

Piano Forte

and respectfully dedicated to

WILLIAM L. CARSHAW

of Brooklyn N.Y.

by

JOSEPH W. TURNER.

25 Cents nett.

BOSTON.

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THE DANISH SEA-KING.

J. W. Turner.

Allegretto

Moderato.

1st. Ten.

Our bark is on the wa-ters deep, our bright blade's in our hand, Our

2d. Ten.

Our bark is on the wa-ters deep, our bright blade's in our hand, Our

1st. Base.

Our bark is on the wa-ters deep, our bright blade's in our hand, Our

2d. Base.

Pia-no For-te.

N.B. Sing small notes with second and third verses.

birthright is the o - cean vast— we scorn the gird - led land;

birthright is the o - cean vast— we scorn the gird - led land;

birthright is the o - cean vast— we scorn the gird - led land; And the

Base Solo.

Tenor Solo.

p

Than the

hol - low wind is our mu —sic brave, and none can bold - er be

ff

Pomposo.

Pomposo.

ff

Our

Dolce.

hoarse tongued tempest rav-ing o'er a proud and swell-ing sea! Our

Our

P. Dolce.

f Staccato. p Cres.

bark is on the wa-ters deep, our bright blade's in our hand, Our

f p

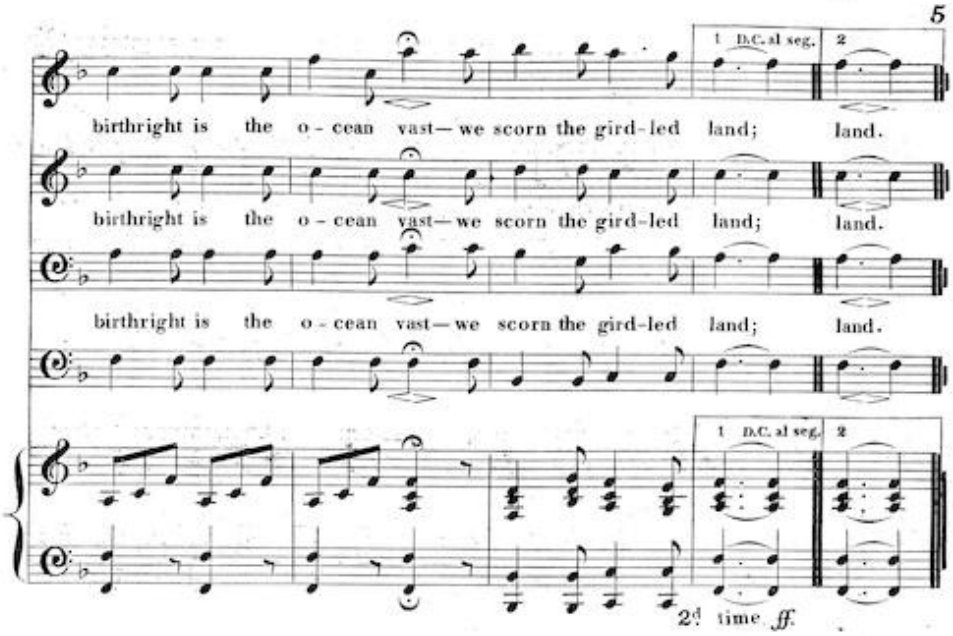
bark is on the wa-ters deep, our bright blade's in our hand, Our

f p

bark is on the wa-ters deep, our bright blade's in our hand, Our

f p

f p



2.

Our bark is dancing on the waves, its tall masts quivering bend
Before the gale, which hails us now with the hallo of a friend;
And its prow is sheering merrily the upcurled billow's foam,
While our hearts, with throbbing gladness cheer old Ocean as our home!
Our bark &c.

3.

Hurrah! hurrah! the wind is up—it bloweth fresh and free,
And every cord, instinct with life, pipes loud its fearless glee;
Big swell the bosom'd sails with joy, and they madly kiss the spray,
As proudly through the foaming surge the Sea-King bears away!
Our bark &c.