Title:	Fish wharf rhapsody
Name(s):	Gilbert, Henry F. B. (Henry Franklin Belknap) 1868-1928 Beauchamp, George William
Resource Type:	notated music
LCCN	http://lccn.loc.gov/m 54000601
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.200187424

PDF dynamically generated by the Library of Congress.

© Aug 2, 1909
Cla. E. 212487
AUG 3 1909

M1621
.G

Fish Wharf Rhapsody*

"Will"
(George William Beauchamp)

"Hank"
(Henry F. Gilbert)
Franklin Belknap

Tumultuoso

ff

To Hell! with shop and fac - to - ry, To

Hell! with all stale mus - ty things Cept mus - ty ale! The

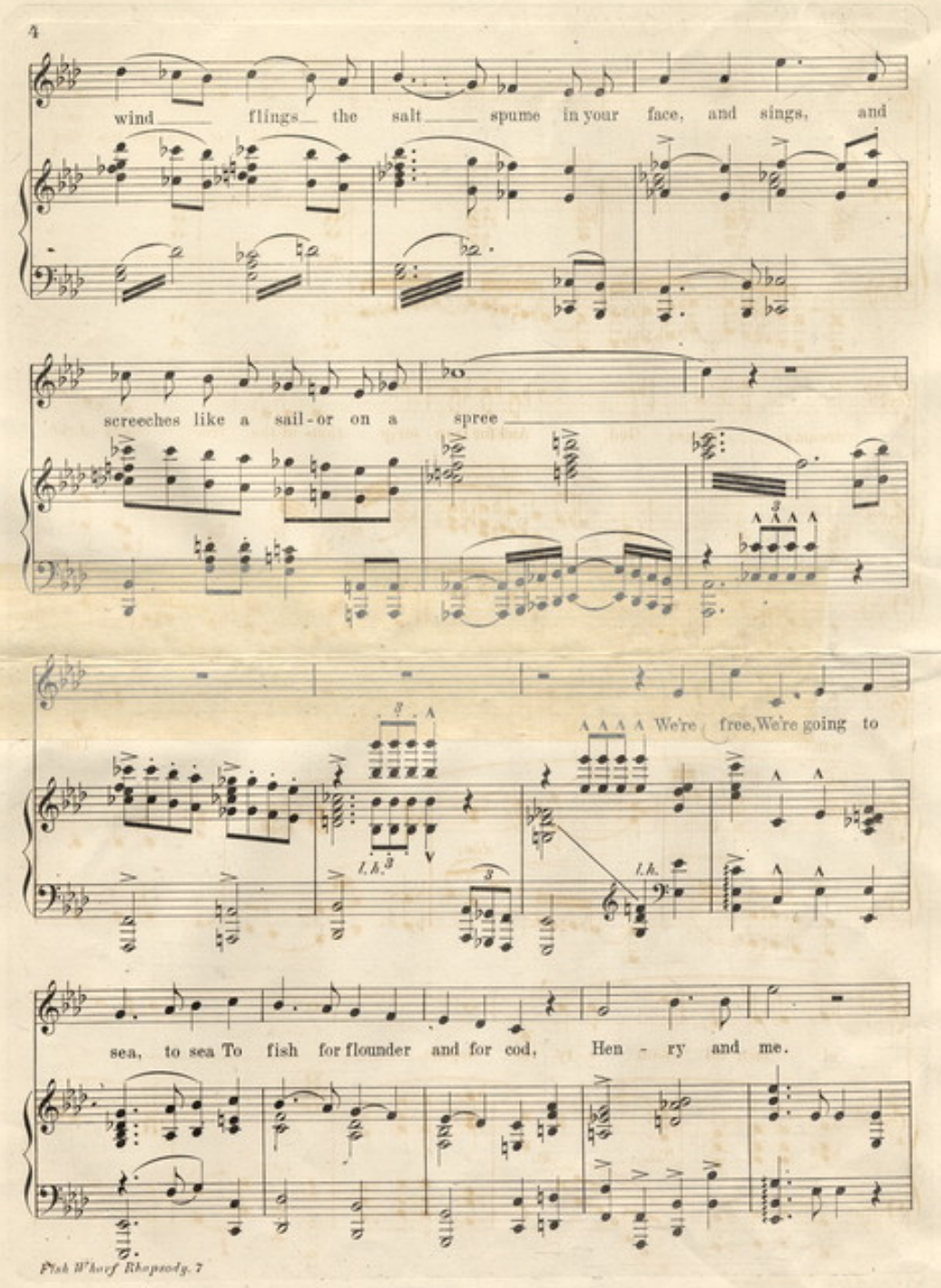
sea for me, the sea for me, the sea! Where the

*) Left over from an afternoon's loaf on Fish Wharf~ Boston.
Words used by permission of the author.

Copyright, 1909, by H. F. Gilbert.

M1621
.G

240387


4
wind flings the salt spume in your face, and sings, and
screeches like a sail-or on a spree
We're free, We're going to
sea, to sea To fish for flounder and for cod, Hen - ry and me.
Fish Wharf Rhapsody. 7

Broadly espressivo

And for thoughts too, and

f *dim.*

dreams, please God, And for tran - scrip - tions of the free songs of the

p *col. voce*

Solenne

winds. The

dim.

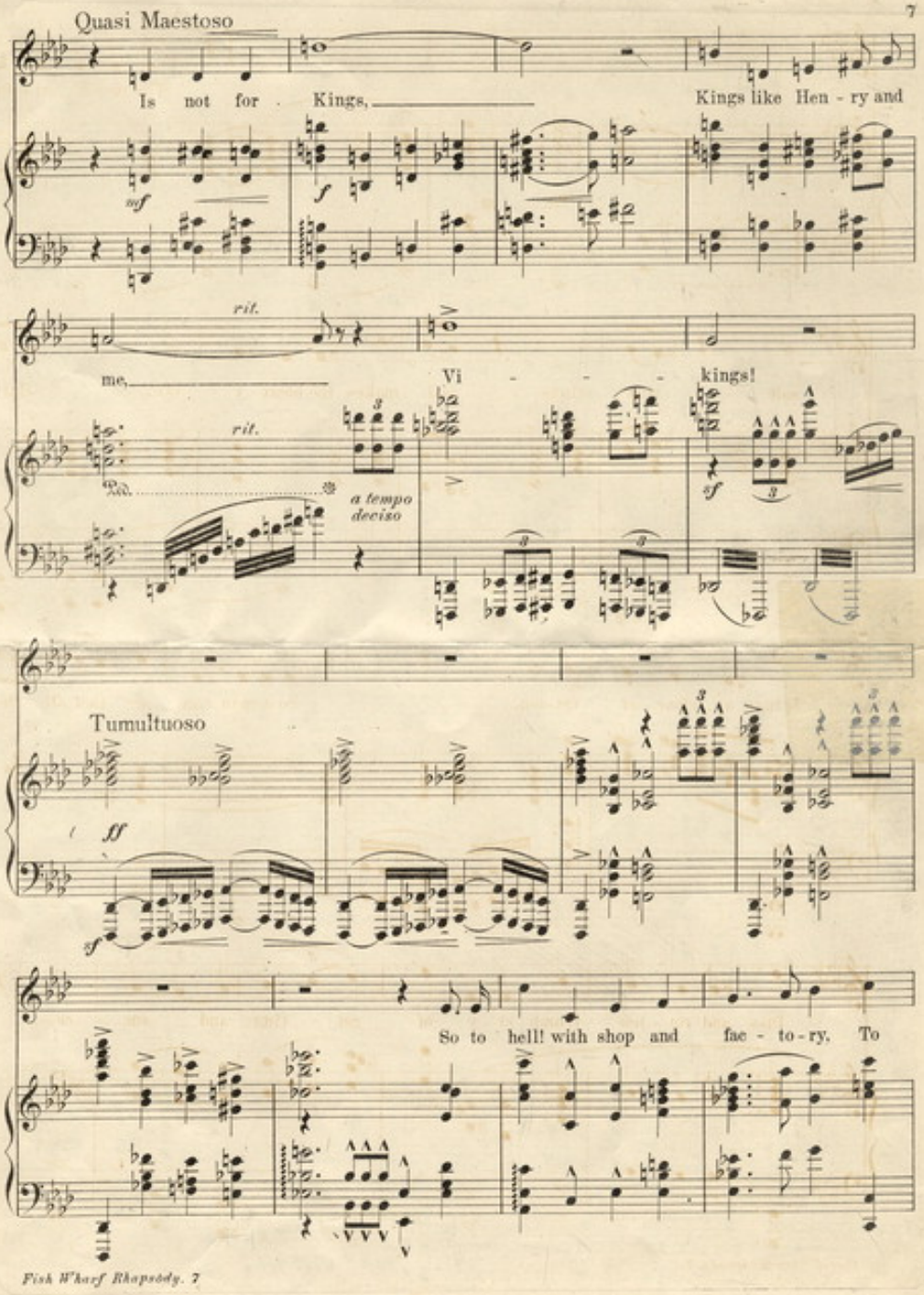
el - e - men - tal chant - e - ry, the depths.

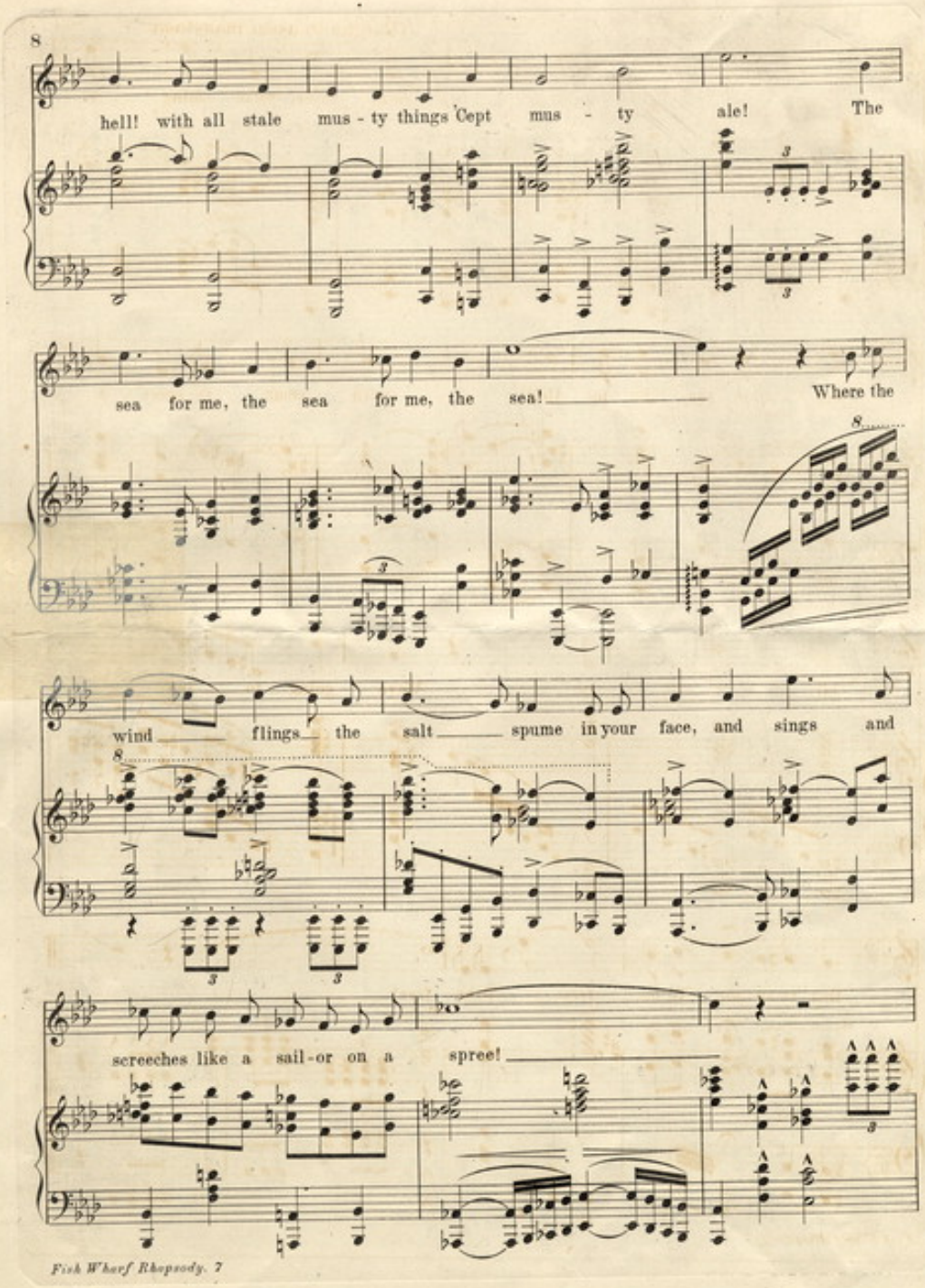
The me - di - ci - nal

salt that stings and makes the blear - y eye, But

brings a clear - er vis - ion, So a man can see that all the

fuss and rot - ten trump - er - y of get - ting and suc - cess,


Quasi Maestoso
7
Is not for Kings, Kings like Hen - ry and
mf
f
rit.
me, Vi - - - kings!
rit.
a tempo deciso
sf
Tumultuoso
ff
sf
So to hell! with shop and fac - to - ry, To
Fish Wharf Rhapsody. 7


8
hell! with all stale mus - ty things 'Cept mus - ty ale! The
sea for me, the sea for me, the sea!
Where the
wind flings the salt spume in your face, and sings and
screeches like a sail-or on a spree!
Fish Wharf Rhapsody. 7

Allargando assai maestoso

We're free, we're going to

ff *rit.*

sea, to sea So to Hell! with smug re-spect - a -

bil - - i - - ty. We're going to sea

rit.

Hen - ry and me To be free To be free!

rit.