

MY SWEETHEART'S A SAILOR



SAM HOWARD

LYRIC
by
R. T. PROWSE

MUSIC
by
D. F. PROWSE

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My Sweetheart's a Sailor.

Words by
R. T. PROWSE.

Music by
D. F. PROWSE.

Moderato

f

The first system of the score shows the piano introduction. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The music begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The dynamic marking is *f* (forte).

The bright stars were shin - ing one still night in May, 'Twas the night that my lad - ie sailed
He sailed o'er the wat - ers with heart full of hope, That the watch on the star-board would

The second system shows the vocal line for the first line of lyrics. The melody is simple and follows the rhythm of the words. The piano accompaniment continues with chords.

mf

mf

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. It features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The dynamic marking is *mf* (mezzo-forte).

off to the fray. A - cross the At - lan - tic with full steam a - head, And
sight a U boat. The of - fi - cer shout - ed out "act - ion" so clear, My

The second system shows the vocal line for the second line of lyrics. The melody continues with the same simple, rhythmic pattern.

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. It continues with the same harmonic structure as the first system.

Declam. *agitato poco accel.*

good luck "God Bless you" my lad - ie I said, The brave words of free - dom were
lad - ie then knew that a sea wasp was near, The can - non he point - ed, the

The third system shows the vocal line for the third line of lyrics. The tempo and style change to *Declam.* (declamatory) and *agitato poco accel.* (agitated, slightly accelerating).

The piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The accompaniment becomes more rhythmic and driving, reflecting the *agitato* tempo.

poco rall.

stamped on the mast of the cruis - er That brave - ly will fight to the last.
 aim was so true that my lad - die Did sink both the U boat and crew.

CHORUS.

My sweet-heart's a sail - or, so no - ble and true, He sails the wide
mf

seas 'neath the Red, White and Blue— When his time comes for act - ion his

cresc. *ff*

share he will do, To coun - try and hon - or, will he ev - er be true. *rit.*

cresc. *ff*

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