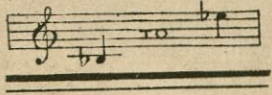


J. J. Leadman
Nov 1900

Nº 1 IN E FLAT.



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THE
GOODWIN SANDS

SONG,

THE WORDS BY

F. E. WEATHERLY,

The Music by

STEPHEN ADAMS.

Price 2/- net

Maybrick

London,
BOOSEY & CO. 295, REGENT STREET. W

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DUCK, SON & PINKER
BATH & BRISTOL

THE GOODWIN SANDS.

Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
STEPHEN ADAMS.

Scotch!!

With great Spirit.

PIANO. *ff*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a bass line with some sustained notes. The tempo and dynamics are marked 'With great Spirit' and 'ff' (fortissimo).

We'd made the Eng - - lish... chan-nel, we were

p

The first line of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'We'd made the Eng - - lish... chan-nel, we were'. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of 'p' (piano).

com - - ing... home once more, And we heard the fog - bells

The second line of the song continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are 'com - - ing... home once more, And we heard the fog - bells'.

sound - ing on the dear old... Kent - - ish shore; When

The third line of the song concludes the vocal and piano parts on this page. The lyrics are 'sound - ing on the dear old... Kent - - ish shore; When'.

out of the north a snow-storm came down on our star-board way,

p

Wrap-ping us round in a thick white cloud, till we knew not where we

rit.

lay, And our pi - - lot star'd in ter - ror, as we

Tempo.

p

veer'd from side to side, For he could not see the

eres

light-house — light, or ev - er a star to guide; When

- cen - - do.

sud - den - ly — all in a mo - ment — the helm leapt from his

f > *p*

hands, And he cried "Heav'n help us all to — night, we're a -

meno. *mf*

ground on the Good - win sands!" Then we

rall. *colla voce.* *f* >

Tempo.

rush'd for the sig - nal..... rockets, "Let's fire them quick" we cried "They'll

see us and send the.... life-boat a - cross the.... storm-y tide!" "No,

no!" said the cap - tain stern - ly, and he spoke with ba - - ted

breath, "They too have wives and chil - - dren, why tempt them out to

rit.

Tempo.

death? They can-not save us now my lads, in

such an an - gry sea; They shall not risk their

cres - - cen -

lives for us, we'll face it a - lone" said he. And we

do.

gave him a calm "aye aye sir," and we took each o - ther's

p

hands, And side by side we wait - ed for death on the

meno

mf *colla voce.*

pit - i - less Good - win sands. The

rall.

Tempo.

night grew black-er and wild-er; the bil-lows a-cross us roll'd, Our

mf

lit-tle craft groan'd and shiver'd, she couldnt much long-er hold; And we

thought of the home so near us where we might be no

pp

more, Till the sea gave up our bo-dies up-on the gleam-ing

dim.

shore. And I saw my own trim... cot-tage, and my

pp dolce.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

dear wife on her knee, As she taught our bairns their lit-tle pray'r for

pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

fa-ther out at sea. I seem'd to hear her ve-ry voice and

poco Agitato.

see their fold-ed hands, As we lay in the face of

meno.

p *mf*

death all night on the pit-i-less Good-win sands.

rall. *dim.*

colla voce. *f*

HOME SWEET HOME.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

The

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

QUASI RECIT.

night wore on to..... day - break! our tim - bers one by

one, had start - ed and leapt a - sun - der, our

meno. ship was near - ly gone, *Agitato.* When hark! 'twas the sound of

voi - ces, and o - ver the morn - ing sea,

cres - - cen - - do - - molto - -

Tempo. Hur - - rah! *Con forza.* Hur - - rah!

Brillante.

'twas the life - boat com - ing to save us, to

f marcato.

save us and set us free! And when - ev - er I think of

rit. *Tempo.*

dim. *p*

an - - gels, and of all the good they

do, I reck-on they came on

cres *cen*

earth that morn and waked the life - boat crew; And our

do. *f*

poco accel.

Fa - - ther in Heav'n, He saw us, and

meno.

held us in His hands, And sav'd us all from

Grandioso.

death that night on the pit - i - less Goodwin sands. And sav'd us all from

pesante.

ad lib.

death that night on the pit - i - less Good-win sands.

colla voce. *ff*