

JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA

BALLAD

AS SUNG WITH RAPTUROUS APPLAUSE BY

Mrs Abby Hutchinson

Music by

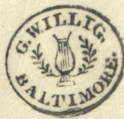
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JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA.

The piano introduction consists of six measures in 2/4 time, marked with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a trill in the fifth measure. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes.

Ere the twilight bat was flitting, In the sunset, at her knitting,

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Ere the twilight bat was flitting, In the sunset, at her knitting,". The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat.

Sang a lonely maiden, sitting Un-derneath her threshold tree; And, ere daylight

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sang a lonely maiden, sitting Un-derneath her threshold tree; And, ere daylight". The music remains in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat.

died before us, And the vesper stars shone o'er us, Fitful rose her tender chorus—"Jamie's on the

stormy sea!"

2. Warm-ly shone the sunset glowing; Sweetly breath'd the young flows blowing; Earth, with beauty

o-verflowing, Seem'd the home of love to be, As those an-gel tones ascending,

With the scene and season blending, Ev - er had the same low ending - "Jamie's on the

stormy sea!"

3

Curfew bells remotely ringing,
 Mingled with that sweet voice singing
 And the last red ray seemed clinging
 Lingeringly to tower and tree:
 Nearer as I came, and nearer,
 Finer rose the notes, and clearer;
 Oh! 'twas heaven itself to hear her—
 "Jamie's on the stormy sea!"

4

"Blow, ye west winds! blandly hover
 O'er the bark that bears my lover;
 Gently blow, and bear him over
 To his own dear home and me;
 For, when night winds bend the willow,
 Sleep forsakes my lonely pillow,
 Thinking of the foaming billow—
 "Jamie's on the stormy sea!"

5

How could I but list, but linger,
 To the song, and near the singer,
 Sweetly wooing heaven to bring her
 Jamie from the stormy sea;
 And while yet her lips did name me,
 Forth I sprang— my heart o'ercame me—
 "Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie,
 Home returned to love and thee!"