


Eddystone Light #4

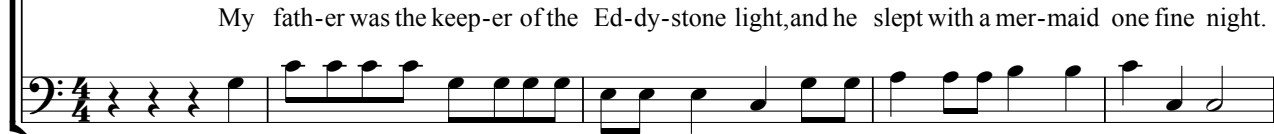
arr. by J.T. & S.C.

Allegro`

SOPRANO
ALTO




TENOR
BASS



My fath-er was the keep-er of the Ed-dy-stone light, and he slept with a mer-maid one fine night.

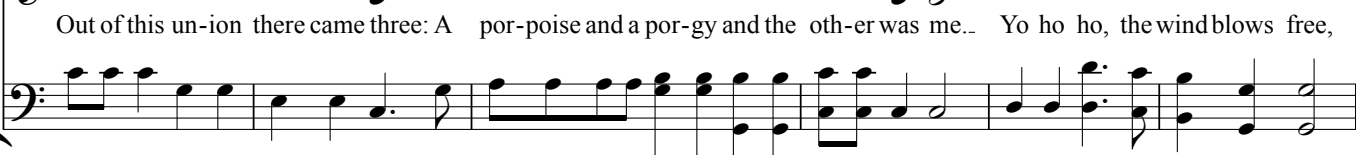
6

S.
A.



Out of this un-ion there came three: A por-poise and a por-gy and the oth-er was me... Yo ho ho, the wind blows free,

T.
B.



12

S.
A.




Oh for the life on the rol-ling sea _____ One night as I was a trim ming the glim, a sing-ing a verse from the

T.
B.



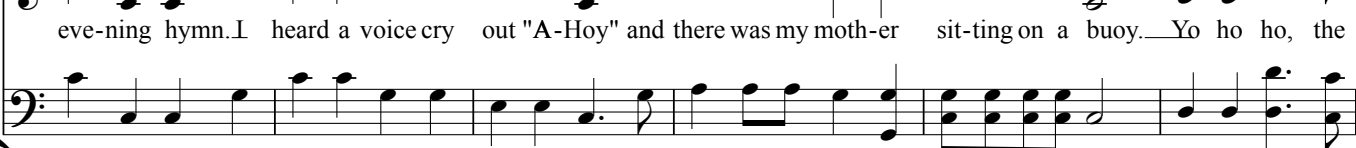
18

S.
A.



eve-ning hymn. I heard a voice cry out "A-Hoy" and there was my moth-er sit-ting on a buoy. Yo ho ho, the

T.
B.



arr. J.T.

24

S.
A.




wind blows free, Oh for the life on the rol-ling sea _____ Oh what has be come of my chil dren three, My

T.
B.



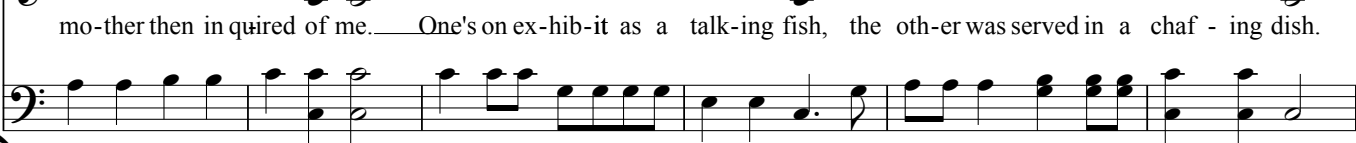
30

S.
A.



mo-ther then in quired of me. _____ One's on ex-hib-it as a talk-ing fish, the oth-er was served in a chaf - ing dish.

T.
B.



36

S. A. Yo ho ho, the wind blows free, Oh for the life on the rol-ling sea. Then the phos-phor-us flashed in her

T. B.

42

S. A. sea-weed hair, I looked a - gain and my mo-ther was-n't there. But her voice came an gri-ly out of the night "To

T. B.

47

S. A. Hell with the kee - per of the Ed - dy stone Light!" Yo ho ho, the

T. B.

50

S. A. wind blows free, Oh for the life on the rol - ling sea.

T. B.