



Six Lyrics  
from  
Elizabethan Song-books  
No. 5

The sea hath many a  
thousand sands

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry  
(1848-1918)

# The sea hath many a thousand sands

C. Hubert H. Parry

**Vivace**  
*p* *leggiero*

S The sea hath man - y a thou - sand sands, The sun hath motes as

A The sea hath man - y a thou - sand sands, The sun hath motes as

T The sea hath man - y a thou - sand sands, The sun hath motes as

B The sea hath man - y a thou - sand sands, The sun hath motes as

<sup>4</sup>

S man - y; The sky is full of stars, and Love As

A man - y; The sky is full of stars, and Love As

T man - y; The sky is full of stars, and Love As

B man - y; The sky is full of stars, and Love As

*mf* *cresc.* *f* *>* *p*

# The sea hath many a thousand sands

7

S full of woes as an - y; Be - lieve me, that do

A full of woes as an - y; Be - lieve me, that do

T full of woes as an - y; Be - lieve me, that do

B full of woes as an - y; Be - lieve me, that do

*leggiero* *p*

10

S know the elf, And make no tri - al, make no tri - al,

A know the elf, And make no tri - al, make no tri - al, and

T know the elf, And make no tri - al, make no tri - al,

B know the elf, And make no tri - al, make no tri - al,

*mf* *f*

13

S make no tri - al by thy - - self.

A make no tri - al by thy - self.

T make no tri - al by thy - self.

B make no tri - al by thy - - self.

## The sea hath many a thousand sands

S *p* It is in truth a pret - ty toy For babes to

A *p* It is in truth a pret - ty toy For babes to

T *p* It is in truth a pret - ty toy For babes to

B *p* It is in truth a pret - ty toy For babes to

19 S *cresc.* play with - al; But O, the hon - ies of our youth Are *p*

A *cresc.* play with - al; But O, the hon - ies of our youth Are *p*

T *cresc.* play with - al; But O, the hon - ies of our youth Are *p*

B *cresc.* play with - al; But O, the hon - ies of our youth Are *p*

22 S *p* oft, are oft our age - 's gall: Self - proof in time will

A *p* oft, are oft our age - 's gall: Self - proof in time will

T *p* oft, are oft our age - 's gall: Self - proof in time will

B *p* oft, are oft our age - 's gall: Self - proof in time will

# The sea hath many a thousand sands

25

S make thee know He was a proph - et, was a proph - et,

A make thee know He was a proph - et, he was a proph - et, he

T make thee know He was a proph - et, he was a proph - et, he

B make thee know He was a proph - et, he was a proph - et,

*f* *cresc.*

28

S he was a proph - et told you so.

A was a proph - et told you so.

T was a proph - et told you so.

B he was a proph - et told you so.

31

S A proph - et that, Cas - san - dra - like, Tells truth with - out be -

A A proph - et that, Cas - san - dra - like, Tells truth with - out be -

T A proph - et that, Cas - san - dra - like, Tells truth with - out be -

B A proph - et that, Cas - san - dra - like, Tells truth with - out be -

*mf*

## The sea hath many a thousand sands

35

S  
A  
T  
B

lief; For head strong Youth will run his race, Al -

38

S  
A  
T  
B

though his goal be grief: Love's mar - tyr, when his

though his goal be grief: Love's mar - tyr, when his

though his goal be grief: Love's mar - tyr, when his

though, al - though his goal be grief: Love's mar - tyr, when his

*p* *leggiere*

41

S  
A  
T  
B

heat is past, Proves Care's con - fes - sor, Care's con - fes - sor,

heat is past, Proves Care's con - fes - sor, Care's con - fes - sor,

heat is past, Proves Care's con - fes - sor, Care's con - fes - sor,

heat is past, Proves Care's con - fes - sor, Care's con - fes - sor,

*mf* *cresc.*

# The sea hath many a thousand sands

7

44

S Care's con - fes - - sor at the last.

A Care's con - fes - - sor at the last.

T Care's con - fes - - sor at the last.

B Care's con - fes - - sor at the last.

*poco rit.*

Novello, Ewer and Co.  
(1897)

The sea hath many a thousand sands,  
The sun hath motes as many;  
The sky is full of stars, and Love  
As full of woes as any;  
Believe me, that do know the elf,  
And make no trial by thyself.

It is in truth a pretty toy  
For babes to play withal;  
But O, the honies of our youth  
Are oft our age's gall:  
Self-proof in time will make thee know  
He was a prophet told you so.

A prophet that, Cassandra-like,  
Tells truth without belief;  
For head strong Youth will run his race,  
Although his goal be grief:  
Love's martyr, when his heat is past,  
Proves Care's confessor at the last.

Robert Jones (c. 1577-1617)

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