



The  
sailor's song

John L. Hatton  
(1809-1886)

# The sailor's song

J. L. Hatton

Allegretto ♩ = 72

S Sweet - ly \_\_\_ blows the west - ern \_\_\_ wind, \_\_\_ Soft - ly \_\_\_ o'er the rip - pling

A Sweet - ly blows \_\_\_ the west - ern wind, o'er the rip - pling

T Sweet - ly \_\_\_ blows the west - ern \_\_\_ wind, \_\_\_ Soft - ly \_\_\_ o'er the rip - pling

B Sweet - ly blows \_\_\_ the west - ern wind, o'er the rip - pling

4  
S sea; \_\_\_ And thy \_\_\_ sail - or's con - stant mind \_\_\_

A sea; \_\_\_ And \_\_\_ thy sail - - - or's \_\_\_ con - stant mind \_\_\_

T sea; \_\_\_ And thy \_\_\_ sail - or's con - stant mind

B sea; \_\_\_ And \_\_\_ thy sail - sea - - or's \_\_\_ con - stant mind \_\_\_

# The sailor's song

7 *f*

S Ev - er turns to thee. Tho' the north wind may a - rise,

A Ev - er turns to thee. Tho' the north wind may a - rise,

T Ev - er turns to thee. Tho' the north wind may a - rise,

B Ev - er turns to thee. Tho' the north wind may a - rise,

11 *ff* >

S And the waves dash mad - ly by, Tho' the storm should

A And the waves dash mad - ly by, Tho' the storm should

T And the waves dash mad - ly by, Tho' the storm should

B And the waves dash mad - ly by, Tho' the storm should

14 *rit.* *rall. molto dim.*

S rend the skies, And viv - id light - nings round us fly;

A rend the skies, And viv - id light - nings round us fly; Then,

T rend the skies, And viv - id light - nings round us fly; Then,

B rend the skies, And viv - id light - nings round us fly; Then,

## The sailor's song

17 *pp a tempo*

S Then, I love thee more and more, Then, more dear art thou to

A then, I love thee more and more, Then, more dear art thou to

T then, I love thee more and more, Then, more dear art thou to

B then, I love thee more and more, Then, more dear art thou to

20

S me, And I sigh for that fair shore, Dis-tant o'er the

A me, And I sigh for that fair shore, Dis-tant o'er the

T me, And I sigh for that fair shore, Dis-tant o'er the

B me, And I sigh for that fair shore, Dis-tant o'er the

24

S sea, Dis-tant, dis-tant o'er the sea.

A sea, Dis-tant o'er, dis-tant o'er the sea.

T sea, Dis-tant o'er the sea.

B sea, Dis-tant o'er the sea.

# The sailor's song

28

S *p* Thus thy sail - or, when a - way, Fond - ly fan - cies home is

A *p* Thus thy sail - or, when a - way, fan - cies home is

T *p* Thus thy sail - or, when a - way, Fond - ly fan - cies home is

B *p* Thus thy sail - or, when a - way, fan - cies home is

31

S near; And to thee his thoughts will stray,

A *p* near; And to thee his thoughts will stray,

T *p* near; And to thee his thoughts will stray,

B *p* near; And to thee his thoughts will stray,

34

S *f* Thee he holds most dear. Tho' the tem - pest may ap - pall,

A *f* Thee he holds most dear. Tho' the tem - pest may ap - pall,

T *f* Thee he holds most dear. Tho' the tem - pest may ap - pall,

B *f* Thee he holds most dear. Tho' the tem - pest may ap - pall,

## The sailor's song

38

S And \_\_\_\_\_ strike ter - ror to the brave, Tho' on high for

A And \_\_\_\_\_ strike ter - ror to \_\_\_\_\_ the brave, Tho' on high for

T And \_\_\_\_\_ strike ter - ror to \_\_\_\_\_ the brave, Tho' \_\_\_\_\_ on high for

B And \_\_\_\_\_ strike ter - ror to the brave, Tho' \_\_\_\_\_ on high for

*ff* >

41

S aid we call, And pray we may not find a grave; *rit.* *rall. molto dim.*

A aid we call, And pray we may not find a grave; *rit.* *rall. molto dim.* Then, \_\_\_\_\_

T aid we call, And pray we may not find a grave; *rit.* *rall. molto dim.* Then, \_\_\_\_\_

B aid we call, And pray we may not find a grave; *rit.* *rall. molto dim.* Then, \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.* *rall. molto dim.*

44

S Then, I \_\_\_\_\_ love thee more and \_\_\_\_\_ more, \_\_\_\_\_ Then, more dear art thou to

A then, I love thee more and more, Then, more dear art thou to

T then, I \_\_\_\_\_ love thee more and \_\_\_\_\_ more, \_\_\_\_\_ Then, more dear art thou to

B then, \_\_\_\_\_ I love thee more \_\_\_\_\_ and more, Then, more dear art thou to

*pp a tempo*

# The sailor's song

47

S me, *dim.* And I *p* sigh for that fair shore, Dis - tant o'er the

A me, And I *p* sigh for that fair shore, Dis - tant o'er the

T me, *dim.* And I *p* sigh for that fair shore, Dis - tant o'er the

B me, And I *p* sigh for that fair shore, Dis - tant o'er the

51

S sea, Dis - tant, *dim.* dis - tant *p* o'er the *rall.* sea. *pp*

A sea, Dis - tant o'er, *dim.* dis - tant *p* o'er the *rall.* sea. *pp*

T sea, Dis - tant o'er *dim.* the *p* sea. *rall.* *pp*

B sea, Dis - tant o'er *dim.* the *p* sea. *rall.* *pp*

Novello, Ewer and Co.  
(1860-1885)

**John Liptrot Hatton** (1809-1886) was born in Liverpool. He received a rudimentary music education as a child, but was essentially a self-taught musician. He held several appointments as organist in Liverpool and appeared as an actor on the Liverpool stage. He relocated to London in 1832 as a member of Macready's company at Drury Lane and began to establish himself as a composer. His first operetta, "Queen of the Thames", was successful in 1844; he then went to Vienna and brought out his opera "Pascal Bruno." He wrote several songs on his return to England and appeared at the Hereford festival as a singer. He also undertook piano concert tours at this time. From 1848 to 1850 he was in America, giving public and private concerts in New York City. Notably, in 1848, he shared the stage in Pittsburgh, PA with Stephen C. Foster. Returning to England, he became conductor of the Glee and Madrigal Union and director of music at the Princess's Theatre, London. He wrote operas, cantatas, incidental music, anthems, cathedral pieces, and many songs. His part-songs were regarded as some of the best of the genre. Hatton's daughter, Frances J. Hatton, emigrated to Canada in 1869, where she became a respected composer and the singing instructor at the Hellmuth Ladies College in London, Ontario.

Sweetly blows the western wind,  
Softly o'er the rippling sea;  
And thy sailor's constant mind  
Ever turns to thee.  
Tho' the north wind may arise,  
And the waves dash madly by,  
Tho' the storm should rend the skies,  
And vivid lightnings round us fly;  
Then, I love thee more and more,  
Then, more dear art thou to me,  
And I sigh for that fair shore,  
Distant o'er the sea.

Thus thy sailor, when away,  
Fondly fancies home is near;  
And to thee his thoughts will stray,  
Thee he holds most dear.  
Though the tempest may appall,  
And strike terror to the brave,  
Though on high for aid we call,  
And pray we may not find a grave;  
Then, I love thee more and more,  
Then, more dear art thou to me,  
And I sigh for that fair shore,  
Distant o'er the sea.

#### TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.  
please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:  
[www.shorchor.net](http://www.shorchor.net)

