

Henry Newbolt (1862-1938)

The Old Superb

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

allegro vivace

Voice  C - - - - -   

Piano  C  

mf The  

5

wind was ris-ing east-er-ly, the morn-ing sky was blue, The Straits be-fore us o-pen'd wide and

staccato

[10]

free; We look'd to-wards the Ad-mi-ral, where high the Pe-ter flew, And

15

all our hearts were danc - ing like_ the_ sea. The French are gone to Mar-ti-nique with

stacc.

p

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is bass clef, the middle staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The bass line features eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords. The lyrics describe a ship's journey: "four and twen - ty sail, The 'Old Su - perb' is old and foul and". A long line of eighth notes from the bass staff extends across the page.

The musical score continues with three staves. The bass line includes a measure with a single note followed by a rest. The piano accompaniment shows a dynamic change to 'cresc.'. The lyrics continue: "slow; But the French are gone to Mar-ti-nique, and Nel-son's on the trail, And__". The bass line ends with a melodic flourish.

The musical score continues with three staves. The bass line features eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment includes dynamics 'cresc.', 'f', and 'p'. The lyrics are: "where he goes the 'Old Su-perb' must go. So West-ward ho! for Tri-ni-dad, and__". The bass line concludes with a melodic line.

The musical score continues with three staves. The bass line includes a measure with a single note followed by a rest. The piano accompaniment shows a dynamic change to 'p'. The lyrics continue: "East- . ward ho! for Spain, And 'Ship a-hoy!'__ a hun-dred times a day;". The bass line concludes with a melodic line.

35

Round the world if need be, and round the world a - gain With a

rall.

40 a tempo

lame duck lag-ging, lag-ging all the way.

45

mf The "Old Su-perb" was bar-na-cled and green as grass be-low, Her sticks were on-ly

50

fit for stir- ring grog; The pride of all her mid-ship-men was si-lent long a-go, And

55

long a - go they ceased to heave_ the_ log,
Four year out from home she was, and

ne'er a week in port, And no - thing save the guns a-board her bright; But

60

cresc.

Cap-tain Keats he knew the game, and swore to share the sport, For he ne - ver yet came
cresc.

65

in too late to fight. *f* So West-ward ho! for Tri-ni-dad, and_ East-ward ho! for

70

Spain, And "Ship a - hoy!" — a hun-dred times a day;

75

Round the world if need be, and round the world a - gain With a lame duck lag-ging,
rall.

80 *a tempo*

lag-ging all the way. *f* "Now

f *p*

85

up, my lads", the Cap-tain cried, "for sure the case were hard If long-est out were first to fall be-

[90]

hind; A - loft, a-loft with stud-ding sails, and lash them on the yard, For_ night and day the

[95]

trades are driv- _ ing_ blind. **p** So all day long and all day long be - hind the fleet we crept, And

[100] *cresc.*

how we fret-ted none but Nel - son guessed; But ev-'ry night the "Old Su-perb" she

[105] *f*

sail'd when o-thers slept, *f* Till we ran the French to earth with all the rest. *f* O 'twas

cresc.

110

West-ward ho! for Tri-ni-dad, and East- ward ho! for Spain, and "Ship a-hoy!" a

115

hun-dred times a day; Round the world if need be, and

120

round the world a - gain, With a lame duck, a lame duck a - lag-ging, lag-ging,
rall.

125

lag-ging all the way!