John Webber

THREE RLS SONGS

for SATB and piano

webbermusic 200505

WEBBER MUSIC - ITHACA- NEW YORK

THREE RLS SONGS

THE WIND

The wind blew shrill and smart, And the wind awoke my heart Again to go asailing o'er the sea, To hear the cordage moan And the straining timbers groan, And to see the flying pennon lie alee.

O sailor of the fleet, It's time to stir the feet! It's time to man the dingy and to row! It's lay your hand in mine And it's empty down the wine, And it's drain a health to death before we go!

To death, my lads, we sail; And it's death that blows the gale And death that holds the tiller as we ride. For he's the king of all In the tempest and the squall, And the ruler of the Ocean wild and wide!

FAIR ISLE AT SEA

Fair Isle at Sea thy lovely name Soft in my ear like music came. That sea I loved, and once or twice I touched at isles of Paradise.

REQUIEM

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me; Here he lies where he longed to be, Home is the sailor, home from sea, And the hunter home from the hill.

THREE RLS SONGS no. 1 The Wind



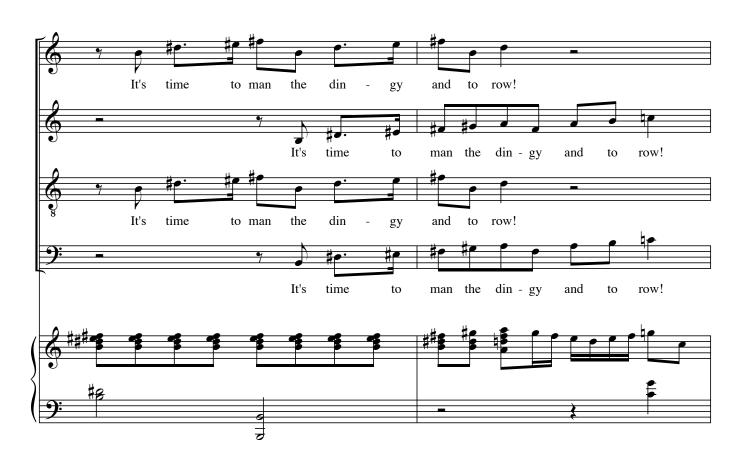






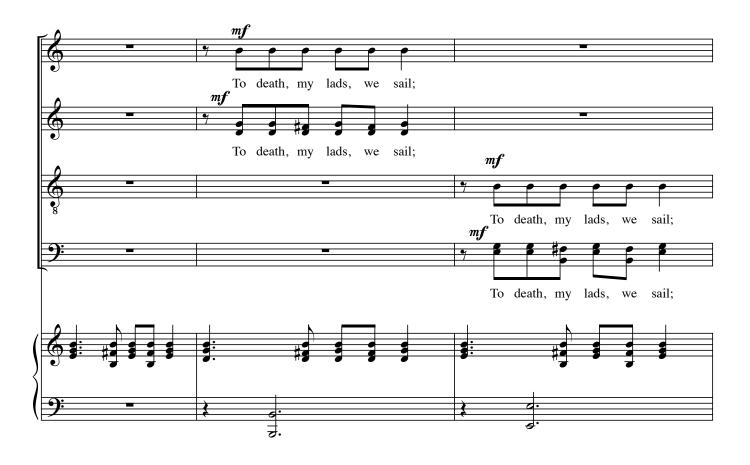


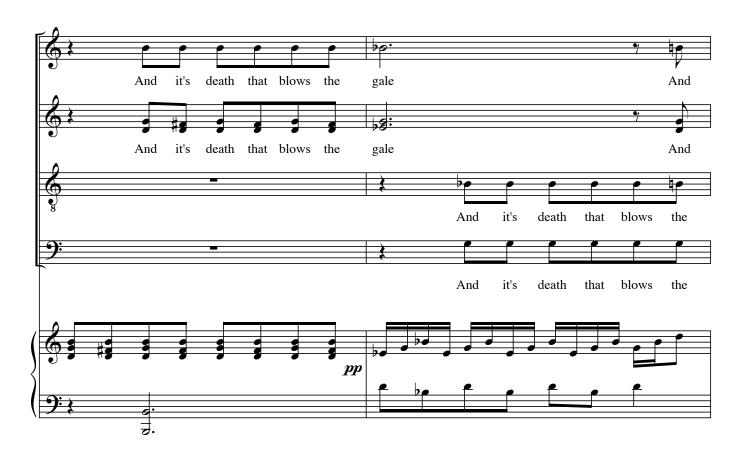


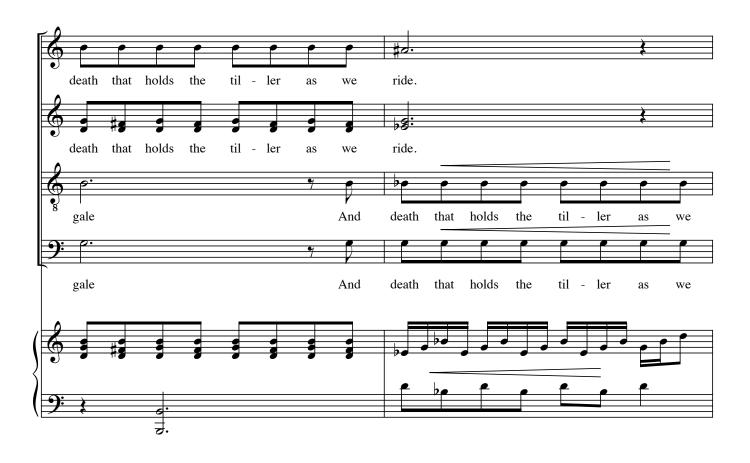


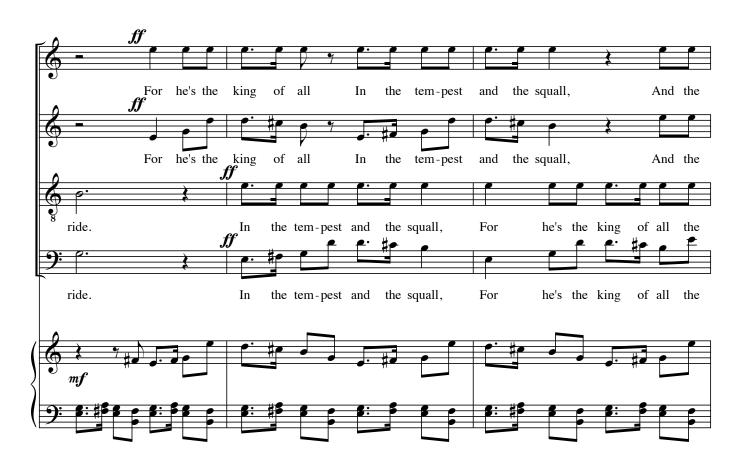










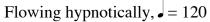




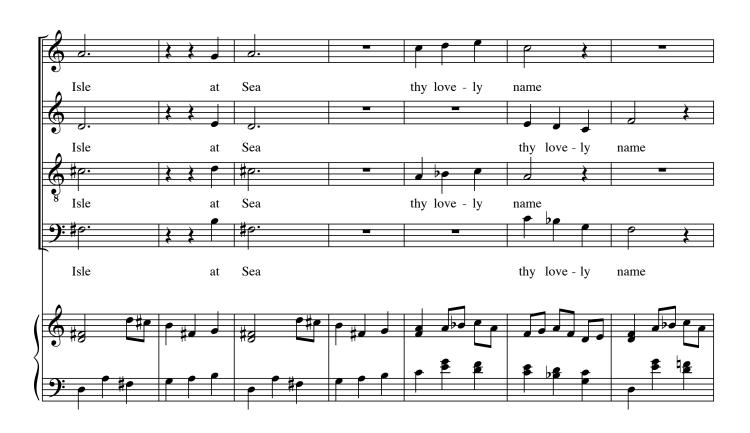


THREE RLS SONGS no. 2 Fair Isle at Sea

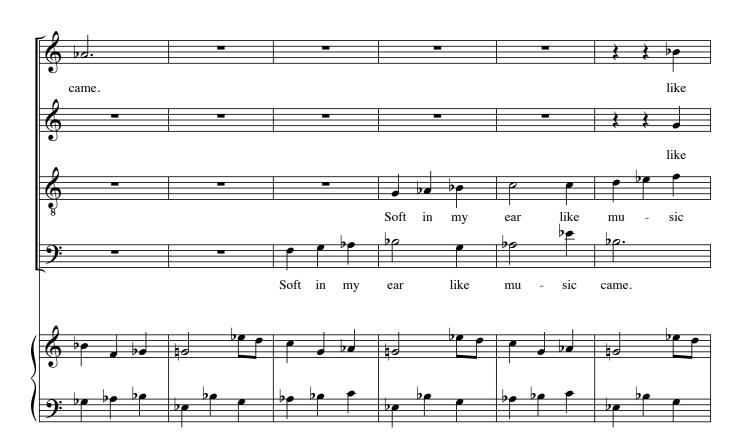
Robert Louis Stevenson

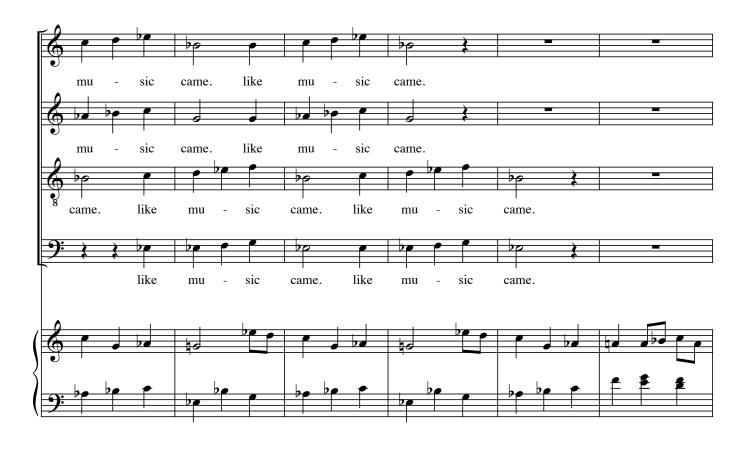


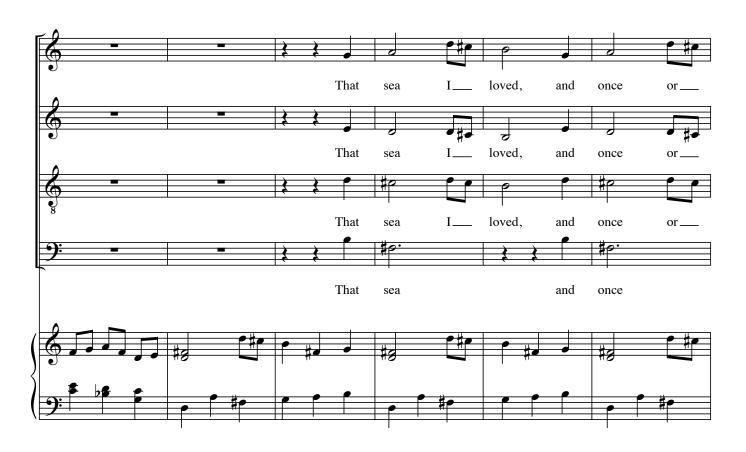
















THREE RLS SONGS no. 3 Requiem Robert Louis Stevenson









