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The Burning Ship

L.W. Wheeler

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TO

Capt. L. D. Story.

THE

BURNING SHIP

OR THE

Lost at sea

Composed & Sung by

L. W. WHEELER.

3

BOSTON
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THE BURNING SHIP.

L. W. WHEELER.

Andantino.

p

2. 'Twas

1. 'Twas

mp

mid - night on the si - lent deep, Darkness in tri - umph reigned,.... Where

morn-ing on the might-y deep, And the bright and glo - rious sea..... Bore

but a few short hours a - go All was so bright and fair;..... The

on a proud and state - ly ship, In grace-ful ma - jes - ty;..... And

sai - lor in his hammock swung, Rock'd by the mur - m'ring deep,..... The

all the hearts of the happy crew Were filled with joy and mirth, Nor

in - fant in its mother's arms Was calm - ly hush'd to sleep,... The in - fant in its

dream'd they of the sad event To which the day gave birth, Nor dream'd they of the

moth - er's arms Was calm - ly hush'd to sleep.....

sad e-vent To which the day gave birth.

p

3. All slept se-cure and still, in peace, None dream'd nor thought of harm, When

Agitato.

on a sudden there was heard The dread cry of a - larm! Fire!

f *ff* *Agitato.*

Fire!! Fire!!! re-sounded on the gale, As the blaze burst on their

view, And flames ran leaping up the sails, Raging with fie - ry glow; And

ff

flames ran leaping up the sails, Raging with fie-ry glow!

ff

f

4. Frantic they rush, they bound, they fly, To

Him who rules with pow'r; No help of man nor God was nigh, With-in that dreadful

hour. Still struggling bravely with the waves, The ship begins to fill, One

long, loud ter - ri - fy - ing shriek, And all is hush'd and still, One

ff *pp*

long, loud ter - ri - fy - - ing shriek, And all is hush'd and

ff

p *pp* *ral - len - tan - do.* *ppp*

still. They are drowned, drowned,.. drowned..... at sea!....

ral - len - tan - do.