

1859

# Minute Gun at Sea

Matthew Peter King

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THE MINUTE GUN AT SEA.

King.

*Andante.*

*pp*

*Juliana.*

Let him who sighs in

sad - ness here, Rejoice, and know a friend is near.

*pp*

*Heartwell.*

What heavenly sounds are those I hear? What being comes the gloom to cheer?

*Minute Gun.*

First verse by first voice, second verse by second voice.

1. When in the storm on Al - bion's coast, The nightwatch guards his wea - ry post, From  
 2. Swift on the shore a har - dy few The life-boat man with a gallant gallant crew, And

thoughts of dan - ger free, He marks some vessel's dusky form, And  
dare the dangerous wave, Thro' the wild surf they cleave their way,

Other Voice.  
hears a - mid the howl - ing storm, The minute gun at sea, The minute gun at sea.  
Lost in the foam, nor know dis - may, For they go the crew to save, For they go the crew to save.

Minute Gun.

And hears a - mid the howl - ing storm, The minute gun at sea.  
Lost in the foam, nor know dis - may, For they go the crew to save.

And hears a - mid the howl - ing storm, The minute gun at sea.  
Lost in the foam, nor know dis - may, For they go the crew to save.

Minute Gun. Minute Gun.

MINUTE GUN AT SEA, Concluded.

*Allegretto.*

But O, what rapture fills each breast When land - ed safe, what  
Of the hap-less crew of the ship distressed ; When land - ed safe, what

*p*

*Ad Hb.*

joys to tell Of all the dangers that be - fell. Then is heard no more,  
joys to tell Of all the dangers that be - fell. By the watch on the shore,

*fp* *pp* *pp*

*Andante. Tempo Imo.*

Then is heard no more by the watch on the shore, The minute gun at sea.  
Then is heard no more by the watch on the shore, The minute gun at sea.

*pp*