

THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS.

I

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Composed by JOHN J. BLOCKLEY.

Agitato
MODERATO

f *sf* *dim.* *dolce.*

dim. e rall.

p *cres.*

It was the schooner Hes - pe - rus, That sail'd the win - try
sea; And the skipper had taken his little daughter, To
bear him com - pa - ny. To bear him com - pa - ny.

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Vp Me B
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Vp Me
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Blue were her eyes, as the fai--ry flax, Her cheeks like the dawn of

day, And her bosom white as the hawthorn buds, That ope in the month of

May. That ope in the month of May.

The skipper he stood be-side the helm, With his pipe in his mouth, And

watched how the veering flaw did blow, The smoke now West, now South.— Then

up and spake an old sai - lor, Had sail'd the Spanish Main; "I

colla voce.

pray thee, put into yonder port, For I fear a hur - ri - cane, I

Parlante quasi Recitativo.

fear a hur - ri - cane. Last night, the moon had a gold - en ring, And to -

f *p*

rall. *Risoluto.*

-night no moon.... we see!!..... The skipper, he blew a

cres. *mf*

whiff from his pipe, And a scorn - ful laugh, laughed he!.....

Risoluto, con fuoco.

Downs came the storm, and smote amain, The vessel in her

mf

PED. * PED. * PED. *

strength; She shudder'd and paused, like a frightened steed, Then

f

PED. *

leap'd her ca-ble's length

ff

precipitato.

Dolce e piu lento.

tranquillo. Come hither! come hither! my

pp

little daughtèr, And do not trem-ble so; For I can weather the

roughest gale, That ever wind did blow. For

Risoluto.

I can weather the roughest gale, That e-ver wind did blow."

Tranquillo, e molto espress.

"O father! I hear the church bells ring, O

Agitato.

say what may it be?" "'Tis a fog bell on a

Risoluto.

rock-bound coast!" And he steer'd for the o--pen sea.

più agitato.

"O father! I see a gleaming light, O say, what may it

più lento e espressivo.

be?" But the fa-ther answer'd never a word, A fro-zen corpse was

p *colla voce.* *pp*

Religioso.

he Then the mai-den clasp'd her hands, and prayed That

pp

saved she might be; And she thought of Him, who stilled the waves, On the

Lake of Ga-li-lee. And she thought of Him, who stilled the waves, On the

sf

dim.

Lake of Ga--li--lee.....

Tempo 1^{mo} e Agitato.

And fast thro' the mid_night dark and drear, Thro' the whistling sleet and

snow,

Like a sheet-ed ghost, The vessel swept, T'wards the

reef of Norman's Woe.

*lunga
pausa.*

Tranquillo. Tempo *1mo*

At day-break, on the bleak sea-beach, A fisher-man stood a-

-ghast; To see the form of a mai-den fair, Lashed

close to a drift--ing mast. The salt sea was fro--zen

espress.

pp

on her breast, The salt tears in her eyes; And he

saw her hair, like the brown sea-weed, On the billows fall and

rise. On the billows fall and rise.

pp *dim.*

mf *dolente*

Such was the wreck of the Hes-pe-rus, In the mid-night and the

mf

snow; Heav'n save us all From a death like this, On the

p

reef of Nor-man's Woe. Heav'n save us all From a

f

dim. e rall.

death like this, On the reef of Norman's Woe,.... *morendo.*

pp