

*With the composer's regards
1922*

TO THE MEMORY OF MY FATHER.

CROSSING THE BAR

Song

Words by

TENNYSON.

Music by

CHAS. A. JARMAN.

THOS. DIMMOCK, LTD.,
HIGH STREET, WEST MAITLAND

CROSSING THE BAR

Tennyson.

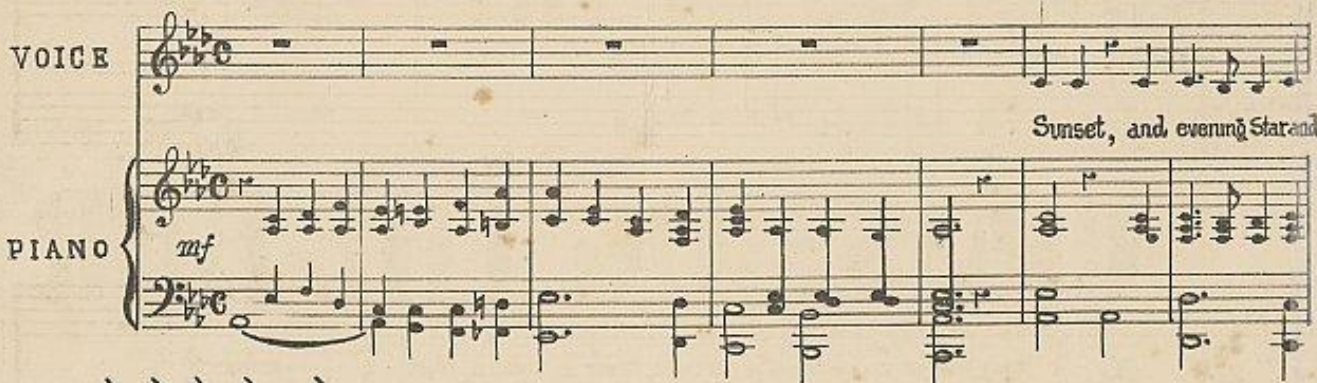
C. A. Jarman.

VOICE

PIANO

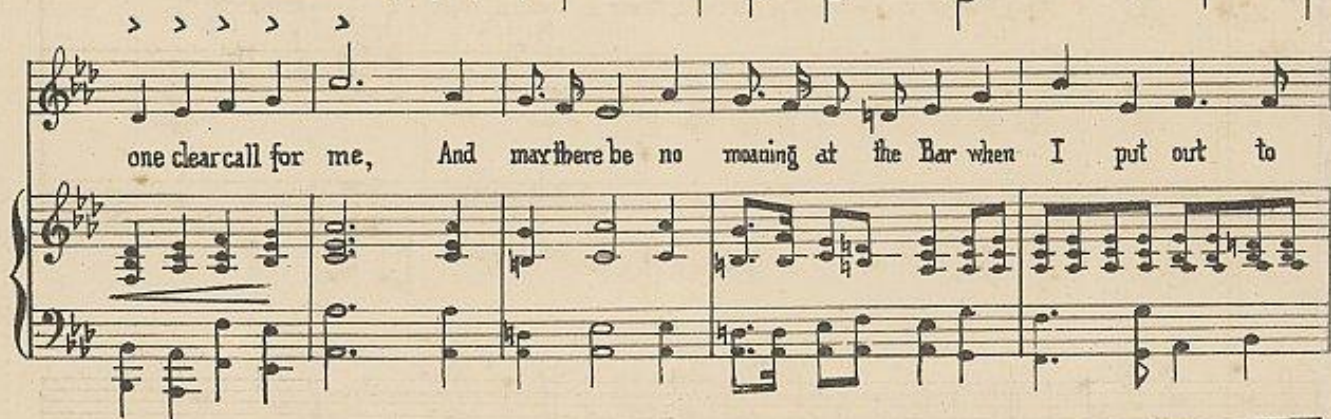
mf

Sunset, and evening Star



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one clear call for me, And may there be no moaning at the Bar when I put out to



p

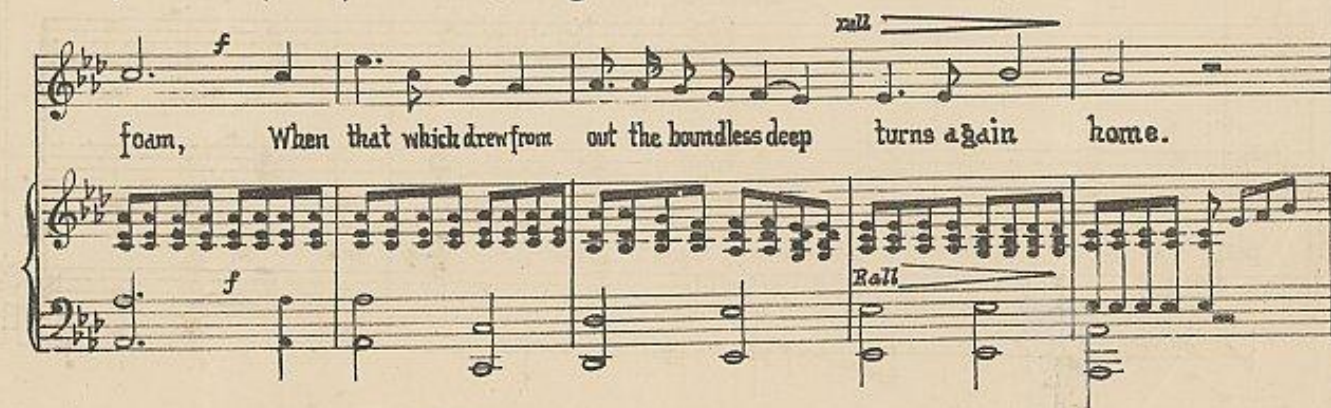
Sea. But such a tide..... as moving seems asleep, too full for sound or



f *rall*

foam, When that which drew from out the boundless deep turns again home.

f *Rall*



p *pp*

Twilight, and Evening Bell and after that the

mf *f*

dark. And may there be no sadness of farewell, when I embark, when I..... embark

ff

and may there be no sadness of farewell, when I embark, when I em... bark.

ff *Pod.* *

f *Grandioso*

But though from our bourne of time and place, the

f *Grandioso* *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* *

Flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face, when

Ped. * *ped.* * *Ped.* *

I have cross'd the Bar. I hope to meet my Pilot face to face, When

Ped. * *Ped.* *

allargando
I have cross'd the Bar

Ped. fff *

A. T. C.
Newcastle & Singapore.

