

A WET SHEET & A FLOWING SEA,
A
NAUTICAL SONG
Sung with distinguished applause
Miss Rafferty
Written by
ALLAN CUNNINGHAM
Adapted & Arranged
BY
THOMAS WALTON.

Philadelphia, John E. Nunn's 10 S^o Third Street.
E. Gillingham.

Con Spirito.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the treble clef (G-clef) voice, the middle staff is for the bass clef (F-clef) voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef (F-clef) piano accompaniment. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '2'). The first two measures show a dynamic of 'ff' (fortissimo). The vocal parts begin with eighth-note patterns, while the piano part features eighth-note chords. The lyrics start with 'A wet sheet and a flowing sea, And a wind that follows fast, And'.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1837 by J.E. Nunn in the clerks office of the Eastern district of Penn^s

fills the white and rustling sail, And bends the gal-lant mast; And
 bends the gallant mast my boys! While, like an Ea-gle free, A
 way our good ship flies, and leaves Co-lum-bia on our lea. Oh give
 me a wet sheet a flowing sea And a wind that fol-lows fast And

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4 time. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *cres*, and *f*. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

fills the white and rustling sail; And bends the gallant mast;
8va
8va

Oh, for a soft and gentle wind,
 I heard a fair one cry;
 But give to me the roaring breeze,
 And white waves heaving high:
 And white waves heaving high my boys!
 The good ship tight and free;
 The world of waters is our home,
 And merry men are we,
Give me, &c.

There's tempest in yon horned moon,
 And lightning in yon cloud —
 And hark the music, mariners,
 The wind is piping loud,
 The wind is piping loud my boys!
 The lightning flashes free;
 While the hollow oak our palace is,
 Our heritage the sea!
Give me, &c.