



Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Boston: Oliver Ditson (115 Washington St.), 1847

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JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA

BALLAD

AS SUNG WITH RAPTORUS APPLAUSE BY

Miss Abby Hutchinson

Music by

BERNARD COVERT.

25cts nett.

BOSTON

Published by OLIVER DITSON 115 Washington St.

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JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA.

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Musical score for 'Jamie's on the Stormy Sea' featuring a piano part and a vocal part. The piano part is in common time, B-flat major, with a treble clef and a bass clef. The vocal part is in common time, B-flat major, with a treble clef. The lyrics are as follows:

Ere the twilight bat was flitting, In the sunset, at her knitting,
Sang a lonely maiden, sitting Un-derneath her threshhold tree; And, ere daylight

died before us, And the vesper stars shone o'er us, Fitful rose her tender chorus. "Jamie's on the

stormy sea!"

2. Warm-ly shone the sunset glowing; Sweetly breath'd the young flowrs blowing; Earth, with beauty

o-verflowing, Seem'd the home of love to be, As those an-gel tones ascending,

With the scene and season blending, Ev - er had the same low ending—“Jamie’s on the

stormy sea!”

3

Curfew bells remotely ringing,
Mingled with that sweet voice singing
And the last red ray seemed clinging
Lingeringly to tower and tree:
Nearer as I came, and nearer,
Finer rose the notes, and clearer;
Oh! 'twas heaven itself to hear her—
“Jamie’s on the stormy sea!”

4

“Blow, ye west winds! blandly hover
O'er the bark that bears my lover;
Gently blow, and bear him over
To his own dear home and me;
For, when night winds bend the willow,
Sleep forsakes my lonely pillow,
Thinking of the foaming billow—
“Jamie’s on the stormy sea!”

5

How could I but list, but linger,
To the song, and near the singer,
Sweetly wooing heaven to bring her
Jamie from the stormy sea;
And while yet her lips did name me,
Forth I sprang— my heart o'ercame me—
“Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie,
Home returned to love and thee!”