

The deep blue sea.

Arnold, Charles; Arnold, Charles

London, UK: Walker & Son, 17 Soho Square, 1829

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/35SEVRPDYWAMH8P>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NoC-US/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

THIRD EDITION.

THE DEEP BLUE SEA,

as Sung by

MADAME VESTRIS.

with Enthusiastic Applause

AT ALL THE PRINCIPAL

Musical Festivals,

Words and Music



CHAS. ARNOLD.

Pat Sta Hall

Price 2

L O N D O N,

Published by Walker & Son, 17, Soho Square

Where may be had New Editions of the Following Favorite Songs.

I Should very much like to Know... P^r 2. [Meet me my Dearest P^r 2.]

Here's a Health to King William God Ble's Him P^r 2.

THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY C. ARNOLD.

ANDANTINO ESPRESSIVO.

p *f*

dot. *ritard* *an* *do* *a tempo*

Ped *

When the breeze is soft - - ly sing - ing, O - ver the

p *p*

deep blue sea; And the ves - - per bell is ring - ing, I'll

f *cres* *f*

steal a way to thee, to thee, I'll steal a way to

thee..... From a world whose iron chain,..... Sits

hea_vy on my soul; From many a wea _ ry

pain be_yond my weak con _ _ trol. Ch!

ritard: ad lib: a tempo

when the breeze is singing O-ver the deep blue

pp *cres*

sea; And the ves-per bell is ringing, I

f *dim.*

come my love to thee, to thee, I come my love to

f

thee

morendo *f* *dot.* *ff*

Ped *fz*

A-way to the shi-ning waters, Rippling over the land;

A-way to the rocks of co-ral, A-long the moon-lit

sand, A-long, A-long the moon-lit sand. The glow of

health will meet us, On the sweet ev'-ning air; The

ritard an

spark-ling waves will greet us, With a murmuring wel-come there

p

..... do a tempo

..... When the breeze is soft-ly singing O-ver the

dol.

deep blue sea; When the ves-per bell is ringing I come my

f *dim.* *fz*

love to thee, to thee, I come my love to thee

morendo *ff*

W. Wood
S. Hafford
J. Edwards
H. Davenport