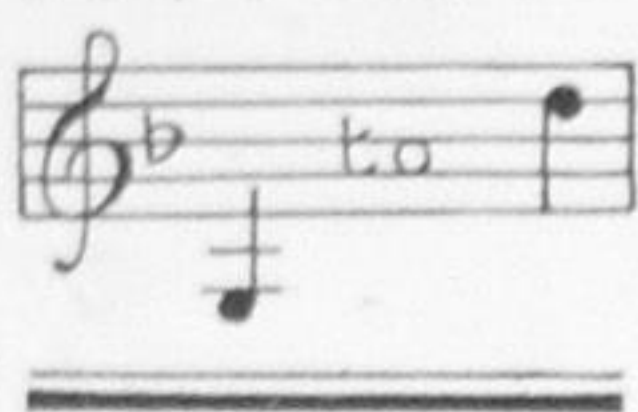
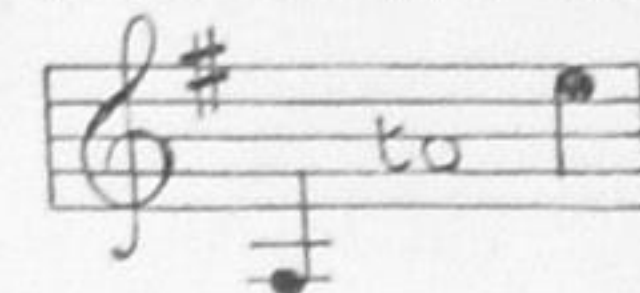


Nº 1 IN F



Nº 2 IN G



SHIPMATES O' MINE

SONG

THE WORDS BY

EDWARD TESCHEMACHER



The Music by

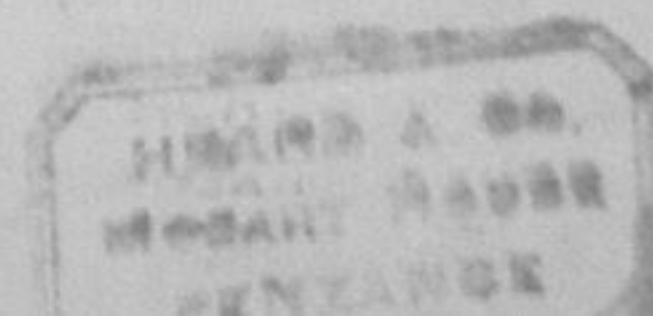
WILFRID SANDERSON.

PRICE 2/- NET

BOOSEY & CO
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Shipmates o' mine.

Words by
ED. TESCHEMACHER.

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON.

Moderato. (Not too fast.)

Piano. *f marcato.* *dim e rit.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics are 'f marcato' and 'dim e rit'.

mf marcato. Tell me, tell me, where are you sail - ing,

mf non legato.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is marked 'mf marcato' and the piano accompaniment is marked 'mf non legato'. The lyrics are 'Tell me, tell me, where are you sail - ing,'.

Ship - mates o' mine?..... The morn is cold and the

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Ship - mates o' mine?..... The morn is cold and the'.

great winds are wail - ing, Ship - mates o' mine!

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'great winds are wail - ing, Ship - mates o' mine!'.

"Forth we must go," their brave words are fall - ing,

"Forth to the new land that ev - er is call - ing!" For - tune at-tend you there!

Maestoso.

pesante.

rit.

con forza.

good luck go with you! Ship - mates... o' mine!

sf sf sf sf

f a tempo.

rit e dim.

Ped.

mf
Tell me, tell me, where are you roam - ing,

Ship - mates o' mine?

O'er blue seas or where the grey waves are foam - ing,

Ship - mates o' mine? Nev - er a mes - sage, oh!

dim. *p*

tell us a sto - ry, All Fate has giv'n you, sor - row or glo - ry;

p

marcato. *rit.* *f*

Send us one word, for our lone hearts are wait - ing, Ship - mates o'

pesante. *f*

mine!

f a tempo. *mp molto rit e dim.*

mp *Meno mosso.* *dim.*

Tell me, tell me, where are you sleep - ing, Ship - mates o' mine?

Sostenuto. *mp* *dim.*

Lento.

Down, deep down, where no rough tide is leap - ing,

pp

Ship - mates

o' mine!

Più mosso.

There in your slum - ber the

great guns you're hear - ing,

cresc.

O - ver your heads the

cresc.

proud ships are steer - ing,

con forza.

Till the

ff *Marziale.*

Shipmates o' mine.

trum - pet shall sound,

MAESTOSO.

Till the trum - pet shall sound, and your

Cap - tain shall wake you, Ship - mates o' mine!

molto accel.

Shipmates o' mine.