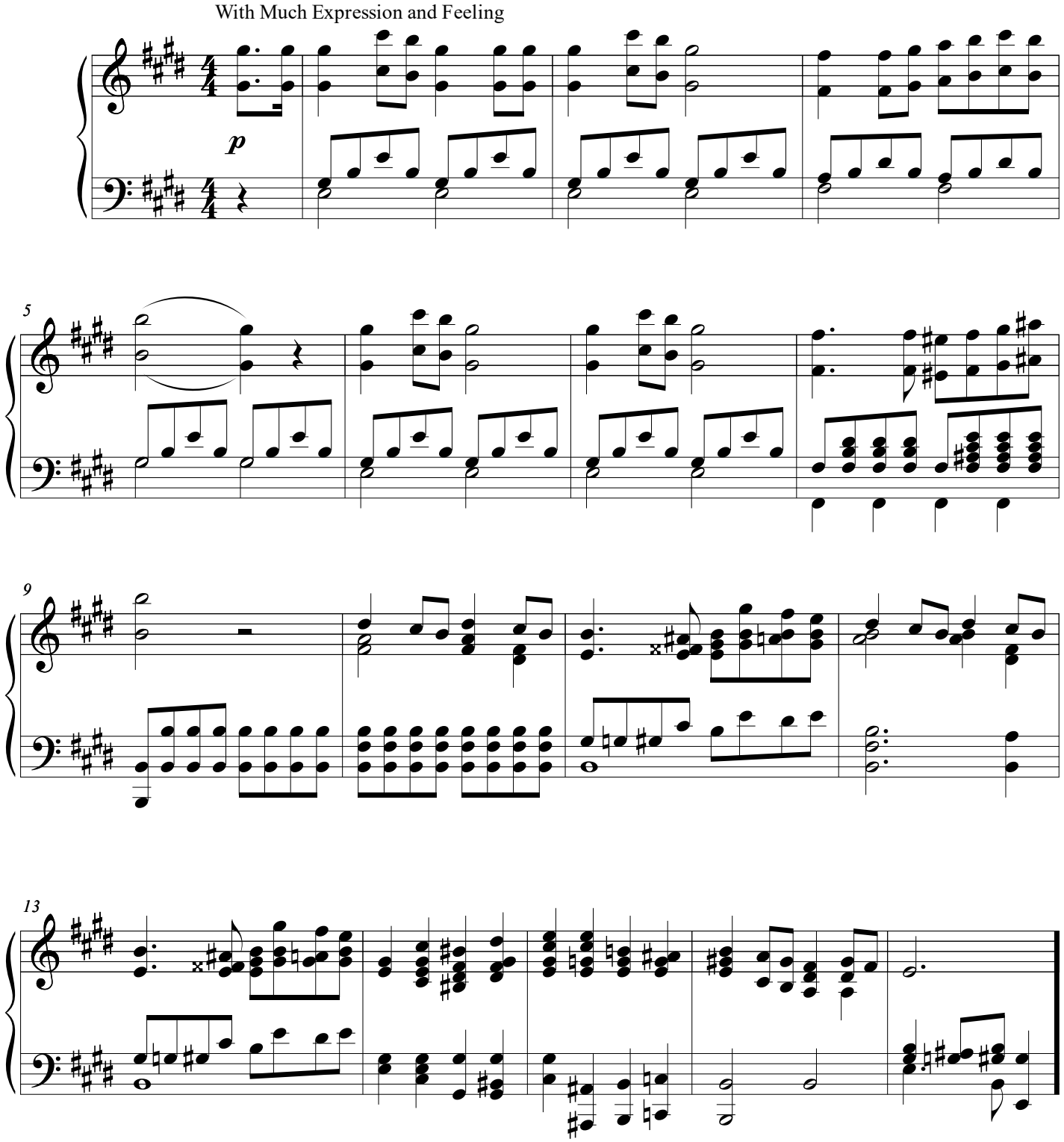
# The Mother Who Hath a Child at Sea

Poetry by
Eliza Cook

Music by
Henry Russell

With Much Expression and Feeling

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Edited by Robert A. Hudson
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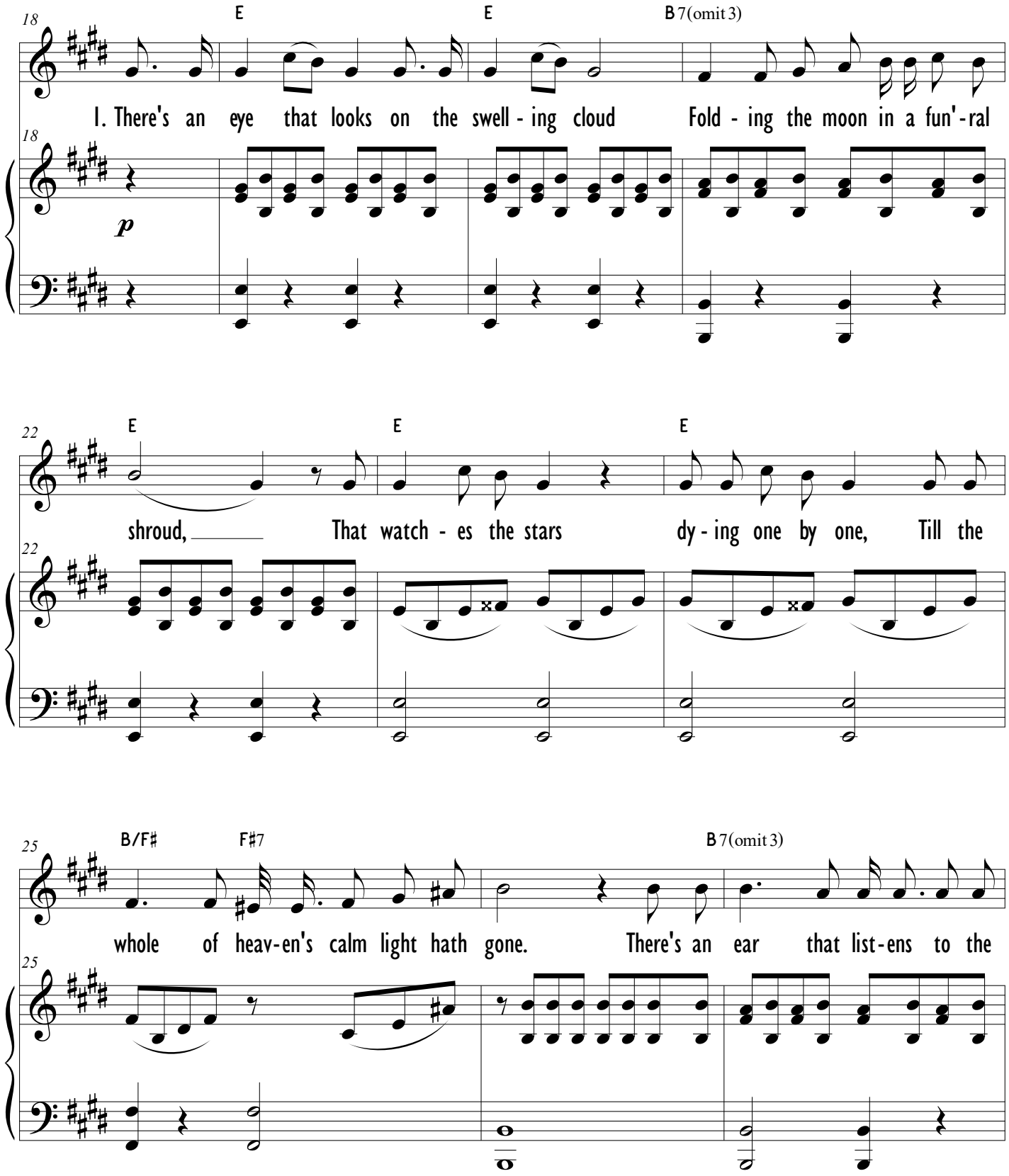
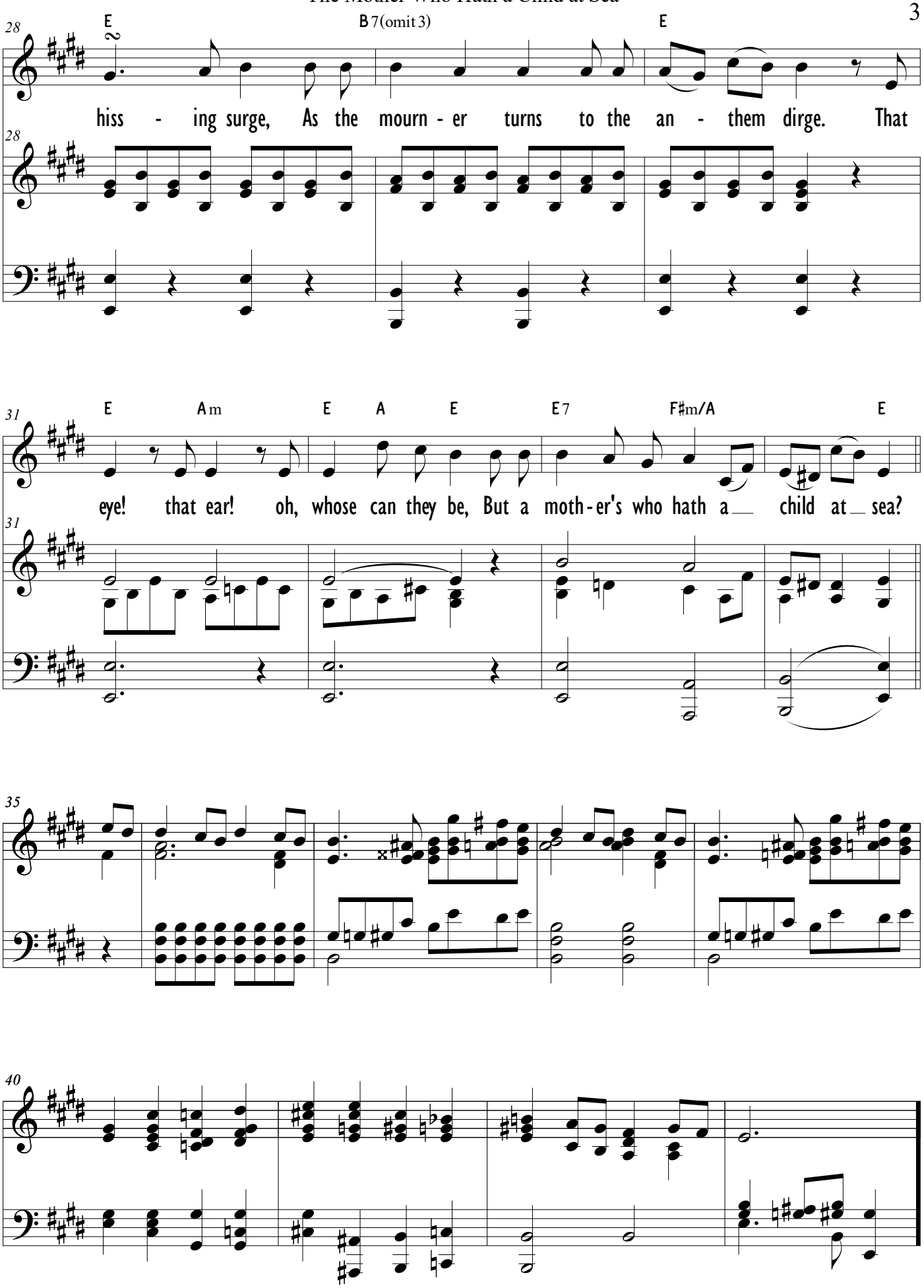
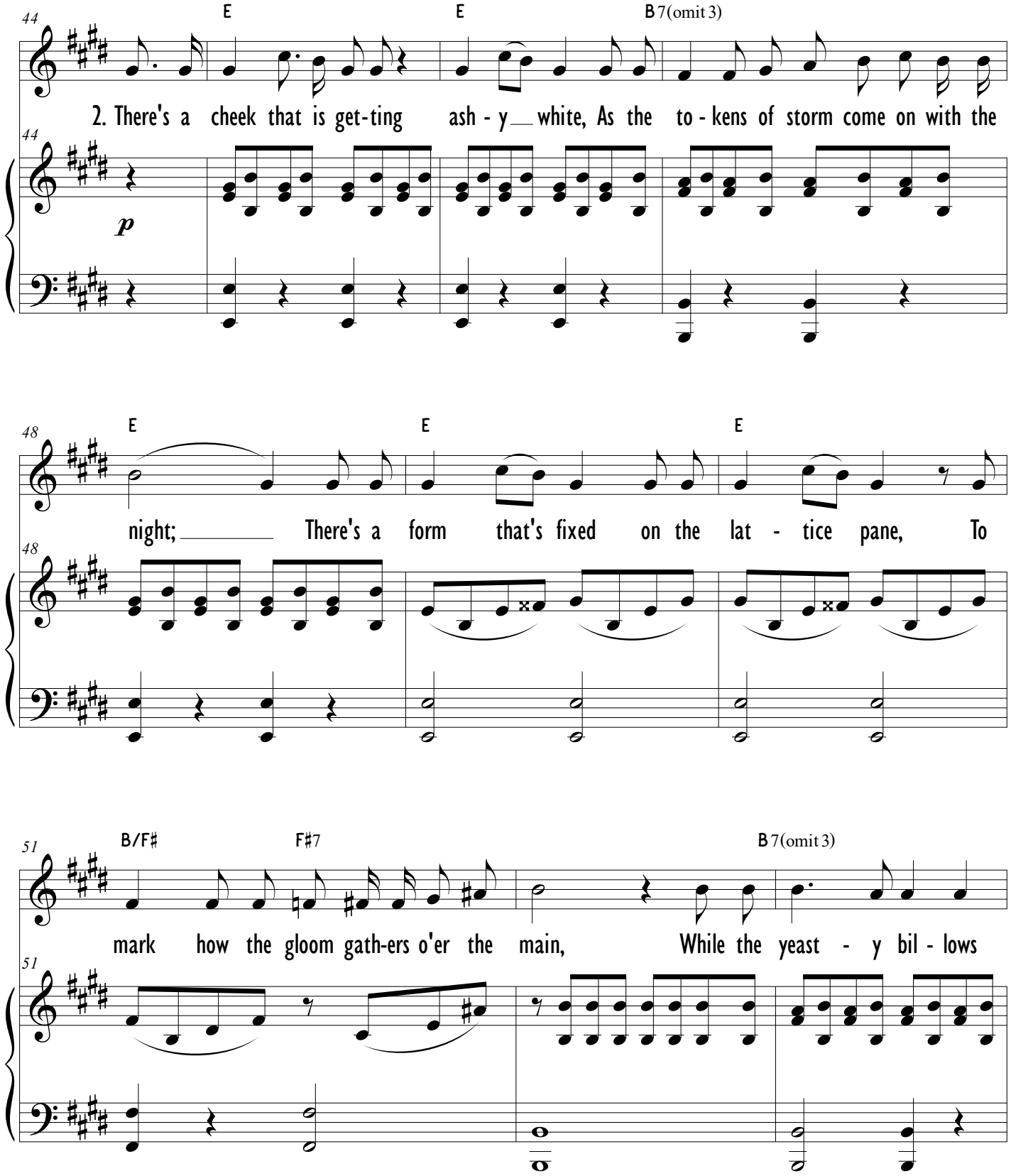
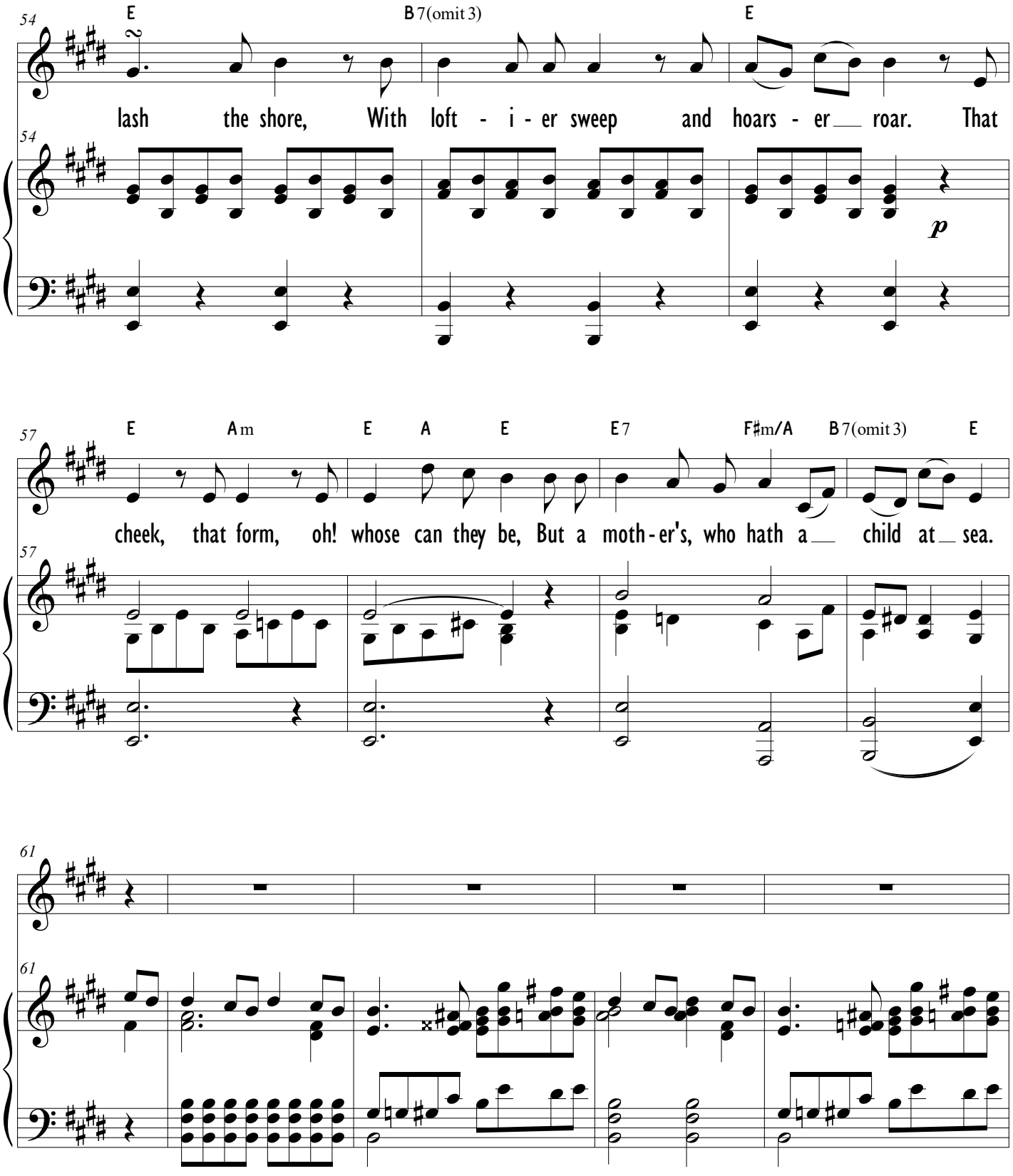
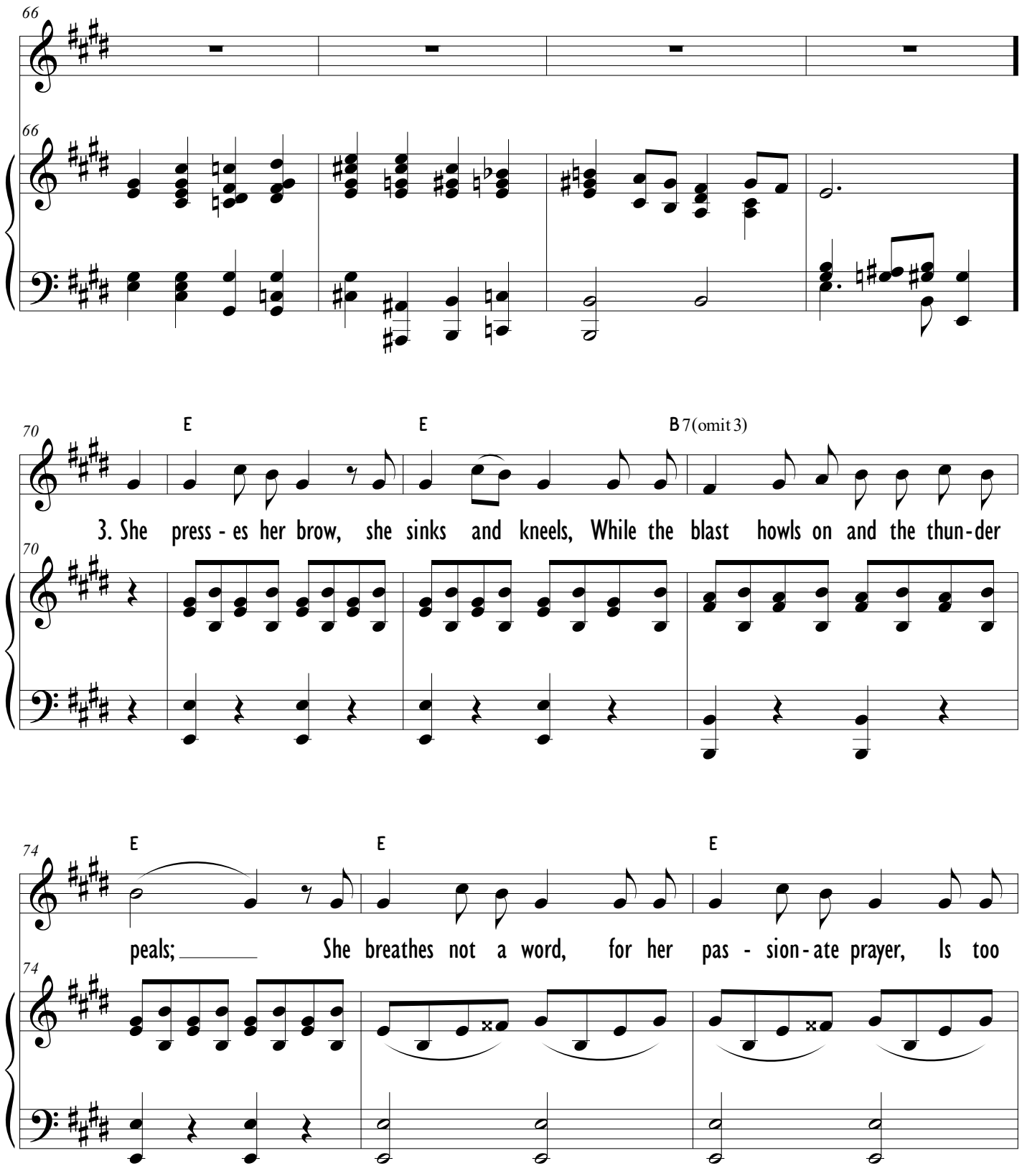
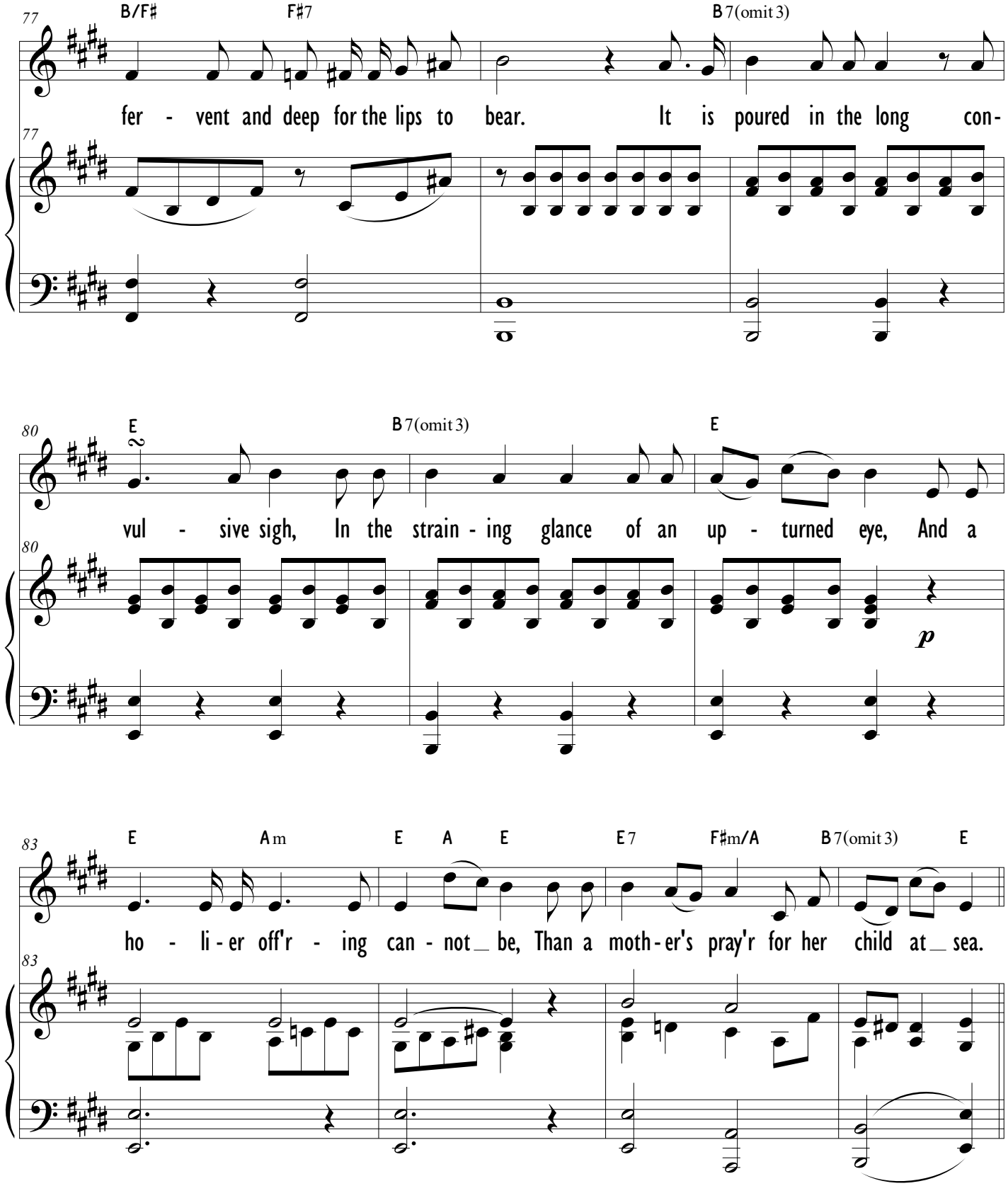

18
E
E
B 7(omit 3)
I. There's an eye that looks on the swell - ing cloud
Fold - ing the moon in a fun' - ral
p
22
E
E
E
shroud,
That watch - es the stars
dy - ing one by one,
Till the
25
B/F♯
F♯7
B 7(omit 3)
whole of heav - en's calm light hath gone.
There's an ear that list - ens to the

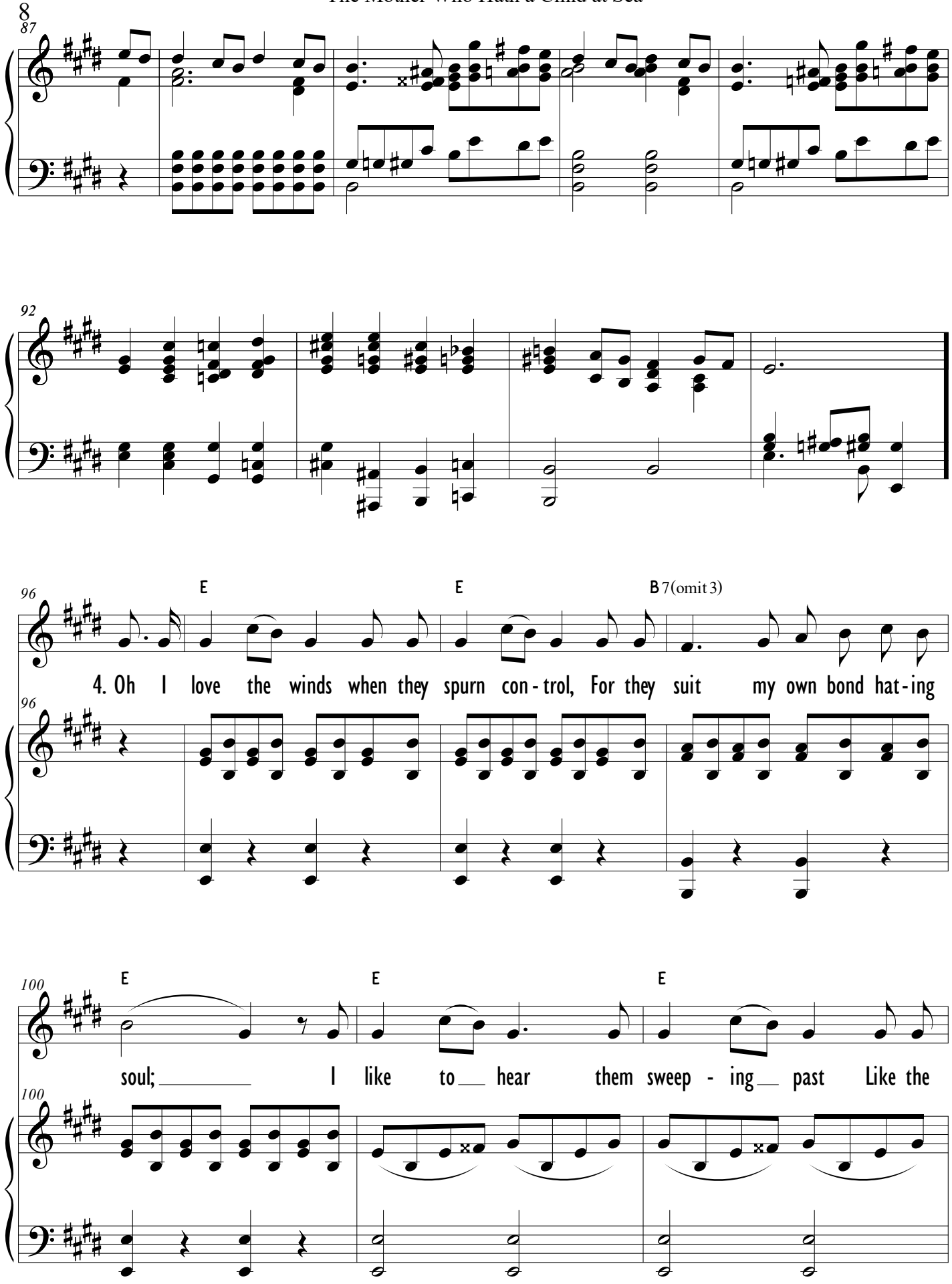

28
E
B7(omit3)
E
hiss - ing surge, As the mourn - er turns to the an - them dirge. That
31
E
Am
E
A
E
E7
F♯m/A
E
eye! that ear! oh, whose can they be, But a moth-er's who hath a child at sea?
35
40

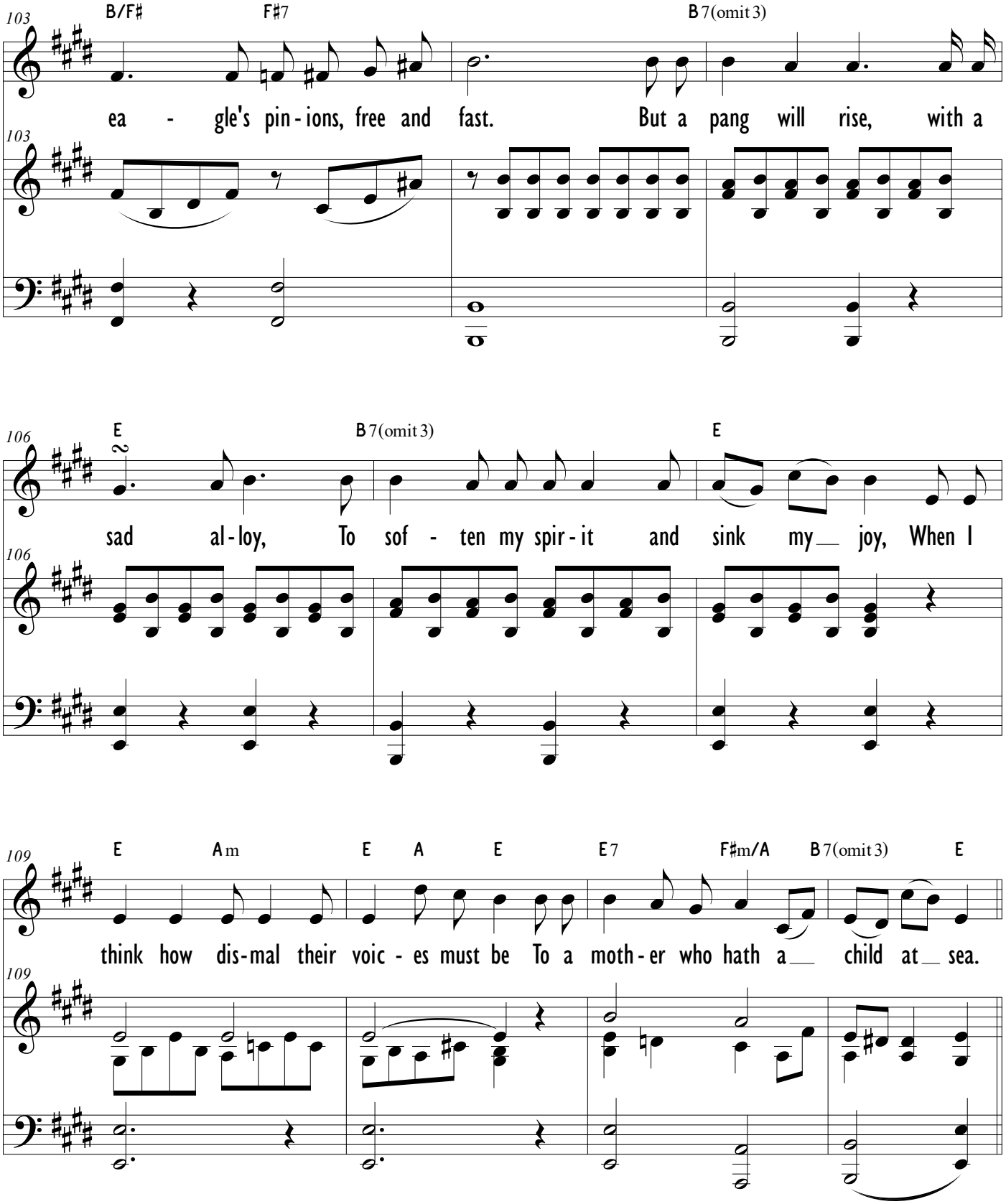

44
E
E
B7(omit 3)
2. There's a cheek that is get-ting ash - y white, As the to - kens of storm come on with the
p
48
E
E
E
night; There's a form that's fixed on the lat - tice pane, To
51
B/F♯
F♯7
B7(omit 3)
mark how the gloom gath-ers o'er the main, While the yeast - y bil - lows

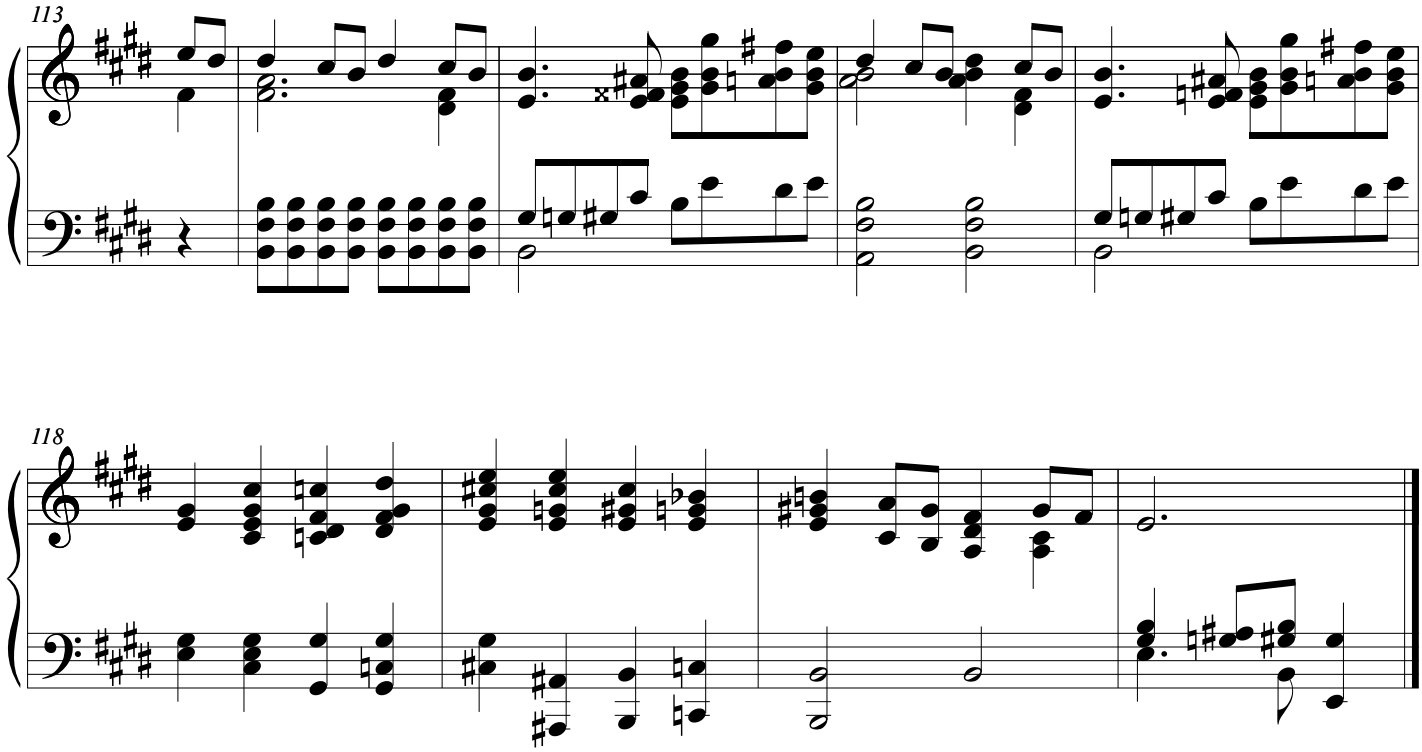

54
E
B 7(omit 3)
E
lash the shore, With loft - i - er sweep and hoars - er roar. That
p
57
E
A m
E
A
E
E 7
F♯m/A
B 7(omit 3)
E
cheek, that form, oh! whose can they be, But a moth - er's, who hath a child at sea.
61


66
66
70
E
E
B 7(omit 3)
3. She press - es her brow, she sinks and kneels, While the blast howls on and the thun - der
70
74
E
E
E
peals; She breathes not a word, for her pas - sion - ate prayer, Is too
74


77
B/F♯
F♯7
B 7(omit 3)
fer - vent and deep for the lips to bear. It is poured in the long con-
80
E
B 7(omit 3)
E
vul - sive sigh, In the strain - ing glance of an up - turned eye, And a
p
83
E
Am
E
A
E
E 7
F♯m/A
B 7(omit 3)
E
ho - li - er off'r - ing can - not be, Than a moth - er's pray'r for her child at sea.


87
92
96
E
E
B 7(omit 3)
4. Oh I love the winds when they spurn con - trol, For they suit my own bond hat - ing
96
100
E
E
E
soul; I like to hear them sweep - ing past Like the
100


103
B/F♯
F♯7
B 7(omit 3)
ea - gle's pin - ions, free and fast. But a pang will rise, with a
106
E
B 7(omit 3)
E
sad al - loy, To sof - ten my spir - it and sink my joy, When I
109
E
A m
E
A
E
E 7
F♯m/A
B 7(omit 3)
E
think how dis - mal their voic - es must be To a moth - er who hath a child at sea.


113
118