

BAY OF BISCAY.

Sung by Mr. SIMS REEVES.

Composed by J. DAVY.

Key B \flat .

VOICE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

f

(1.) Loud roar'd the dread-ful

f *p*

thun - der, The rain a de - luge show'rs, The clouds were rent a - sun - der, By

- (2) Now dashed upon the billow, her op'ning timbers creak,
 Each fears a wat'ry pillow, none stop the dreadful leak.
 To cling to slipp'ry shrouds, each breathless seaman crowds,
 As she lay, till next day,
 In the Bay of Biscay, O!

BAY OF BISCAY—Continued.

|| r .m : r , d . t₁ , l₁ | s₁ : . d , t₁ | l₁ , s₁ : f₁ . m₁ | r₁ : . l₁ | r . m : f , m . r , d . }

lightnings vi - vid pow'rs, The night was drear and dark, Our poor de - vo - ted

|| d̂ . t̂₁ : s₁ . l₁ , t₁ | d : l₁ . t₁ , d̂₁ | r d , r . m , f₁ { sf . m , f : m . r₁ | d : }

bark,.. Till next day, there she lay, In.. the.. Bay of.. Bis-cay, O!

(3) At length the wish'd-for morrow broke thro' the hazy sky
Absorb'd in silent sorrow, each heav'd a bitter sigh.
The dismal wreck to view, struck horror in the crew,
As she lay, all that day,
In the Bay of Biscay, O!

(4) Her yielding timbers sever, Her pitchy seams a-rent,
When Heav'n all bounteous ever, it's boundless mercy sent.
A sail in sight appears, we hail her with three cheers,
Now we sail with the gale,
From the Bay of Biscay, O!