



Arranmore boat song

Thomas R. G. Jozé
(1853-1924)

Con moto ♩=92

S
With swell - ing sail, a - way, a - way! Our bark goes bound - ing

A
With swell - ing sail, a - way, a - way! Our bark goes bound - ing

T
With swell - ing sail, a - way, a - way! Our bark goes bound - ing

B
With swell - ing sail, a - way, a - way! Our bark goes bound - ing

Arranmore

boat song

4

S *dim.* o'er the bay! _____ *f* "Fare - well, fare - well, old _____

A *dim.* o'er the bay! a - way, a - way! *f* "Fare - well, fare - well, old

T *dim.* o'er the bay! a - way, _____ a - way! *f* "Fare - well, fare - well, old

B *dim.* o'er the bay! a - way, _____ a - way! *f* "Fare - well, fare - well, old

8

S *dim.* Ar - ran - more!" She court - seys, court - seys to the shore. _____

A *dim.* Ar - ran - more!" She court - seys, court - seys to the shore. _____

T *dim.* Ar - ran - more!" She court - seys, court - seys to the shore. "Fare - well, fare -

B *dim.* Ar - ran - more!" She court - seys, court - seys to the shore. "Fare - well, fare -

12

S *f* "Fare - well, fond wives and chil - dren dear! From ev - 'ry ill Heav'n

A *mf* "Fare - well, fare - well, From ev - 'ry ill Heav'n

T *mf* well, fare - well, fare - well, From ev - 'ry ill Heav'n

B *mf* well, fare - well, fare - well, From ev - 'ry ill Heav'n

Arranmore boat song

16

S keep you clear; Till thro' the surge we

A keep you clear; Till thro' the surge we

T keep you clear; Till thro' the surge we

B keep you clear; Till thro' the surge we

19

S stag - ger back, As full of her - ring as we'll pack.

A stag - ger back, As full of her - ring as we'll pack.

T stag - ger back, As full of her - ring as we'll pack.

B stag - ger back, As full of her - ring as we'll pack.

a tempo

S For when we've sowed and gar - dened here, Far off to oth - er

A For when we've sowed and gar - dened here, Far off to oth - er

T For when we've sowed and gar - dened here, Far off to oth - er

B For when we've sowed and gar - dened here, Far off to oth - er

Arranmore

boat song

26

S *dim.* fields we'll steer; _____ Our farm up - on the _____

A *dim.* fields we'll steer; a - way, a - way! Our farm up - on the _____

T *dim.* fields we'll steer; a - way, _____ a - way! Our farm up - on the _____

B *dim.* fields we'll steer; a - way, _____ a - way! Our farm up - on the _____

30

S *dim.* dis - tant deep Where all at once you till and reap. _____

A *dim.* dis - tant deep Where all at once you till and reap. _____

T *dim.* dis - tant deep Where all at once you till and reap, you till and _____

B *dim.* dis - tant deep Where all at once you till and reap, you till and _____

34

S *f* There, there the reel - ing ridge we plough, Our coul - ter keen the _____

A *mf* There, there we plough, Our coul - ter keen the _____

T *mf* reap. There, there we plough, Our coul - ter keen the _____

B *mf* reap. There, there we plough, Our coul - ter keen the _____

Arranmore boat song

38

S cut - ter's prow; While fresh and fresh from out the trawl The

A cut - ter's prow; While fresh and fresh from out the trawl The

T cut - ter's prow; While fresh and fresh from out the trawl The

B cut - ter's prow; While fresh and fresh from out the trawl The

42

S fish by hun - dreds in we haul.

A fish by hun - dreds in we haul.

T fish by hun - dreds in we haul.

B fish by hun - dreds in we haul.

a tempo

S Thou glo - rious sun, gleam on a - bove O'er A - ra, A - ra

A Thou glo - rious sun, gleam on a - bove O'er A - ra, A - ra

T Thou glo - rious sun, gleam on a - bove O'er A - ra, A - ra

B Thou glo - rious sun, gleam on a - bove O'er A - ra, A - ra

Arranmore

boat song

48

S of our love. Ye o - cean_ airs, pre - *cresc.*

A of our love, thou sun, gleam on. Ye o - cean_ airs, pre - *cresc.*

T of our love, thou sun, gleam on. Ye o - cean_ airs, pre - *cresc.*

B of our love, thou sun, gleam on. Ye o - cean_ airs, pre - *cresc.*

52

S serve her_ peace, Ye_ night dews, yield her_ rich in - crease.

A serve her_ peace, Ye_ night dews, yield her_ rich in - crease.

T serve her_ peace, Ye_ night dews, yield her_ rich in - crease. *f* Un - til, one

B serve her_ peace, Ye_ night dews, yield her_ rich in - crease. *f* Un - til, one

56

S *mf* Un - til, one_ glit - t'ring realm of grain, She_ waves her wan - d'ers

A *mf* one realm of grain, She waves her wan - d'ers

T glit - t'ring realm of grain, She waves her wan - d'ers

B glit - t'ring realm of grain, She waves her wan - d'ers

Arranmore boat song

60

S home a - gain; And we come heap - ing

A home a - gain; And we come heap - ing

T home a - gain; And we come heap - ing

B home a - gain; And we come heap - ing

63

S from our hold A sil - ver crop, be - side the gold.

A from our hold A sil - ver crop, be - side the gold.

T from our hold A sil - ver crop, be - side the gold.

B from our hold A sil - ver crop, be - side the gold.

Novello and Company
(1901)

Thomas Richard Gonzalvez Jozé (1853-1924) was born in Dublin, Ireland. He was a chorister at Christ Church Cathedral in Dublin and became deputy organist. He graduated from the University of Dublin and held organist positions at St. Paul's Church, Glengarry, and Christ Church, Leeson Park, Dublin. He became professor of organ and harmony at the Irish National Academy of Music and the University of Dublin and was music examiner for a number of institutions. He composed piano music, cantatas, hymns, and part songs.

With swelling sail, away, away!
Our bark goes bounding o'er the bay!
"Farewell, farewell, old Arranmore!"
She courtseys, courtseys to the shore.

"Farewell, fond wives and children dear!
From ev'ry ill Heav'n keep you clear;
Till through the surge we stagger back,
As full of herring as we'll pack.

For when we've sowed and gardened here,
Far off to other fields we'll steer;
Our farm upon the distant deep
Where all at once you till and reap.

There, there the reeling ridge we plough,
Our coulter keen the cutter's prow;
While fresh and fresh from out the trawl
The fish by hundreds in we haul.

Thou glorious sun, gleam on above
O'er Ara, Ara of our love.
Ye ocean airs, preserve her peace,
Ye night dews, yield her rich increase.

Until, one glitt'ring realm of grain,
She waves her wand'ers home again;
And we come heaping from our hold
A silver crop, beside the gold.

Alfred Perceval Graves (1846-1931)

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

- please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.
- please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies.

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:
www.shorchor.net

