To Sail Beyond the Sunset

Tennyson

Steady \( \cdot = 92 \)

TENOR 1

mf

Come, my friends, 'Tis not too late to seek a new-er world. Push off, and

BASS 1

mf

Come, my friends, 'Tis not too late to seek a new-er world. Push off, and

BASS 2

mf

Come, my friends, 'Tis not too late to seek a new-er world. Push off, and

Piano

Steady \( \cdot = 92 \)

sit-ting well in or-der smite the sound-ing fur-rows; for my pur- pose holds_

sit-ting well in or-der smite the sound-ing fur-rows; pur-pose holds___

sit-ting well in or-der smite the sound-ing fur-rows; pur-pose holds_

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For a .pdf of this work contact artsyhonker@gmail.com.
to sail beyond the sunset, and the baths of all the Western
stars, until I die. It may be that the gulf will wash us down:
stars until I die. It may be that the gulf will wash us down:
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles, and see the great Achilles, whom we knew.

Though much is taken, much abides; and though we are not now that strength which in the
old days moved Earth and Heaven, that which we are, we
old days moved Earth and Heaven,
old days moved Earth and Heaven,
are; One equal temper of heroic hearts,
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.