

The Minute Gun at Sea

A Favorite
Duet
Composed by
M. P. KING.

NEW YORK Published by W^m DUBOIS .

JULIANA

ANDANTE

Let him who sighs, in

sadness here; Rejoice, and know a friend is near.

YOUNG HEARTWELL

What heav'nly sounds are those I hear, What being comes the gloom to cheer

Drum

When in the storm on Albion's coast, The night watch guards his wea- ry post, From

fp fp rinf:

thoughts of dan- ger free . He marks some ves- sels dus- ky form; And

rinf: fp rinf:

hears a mid the howling storm, the minute gun at Sea.

The minute gun at

fp rinf:

Drum

And hears a mid the how-ling storm, The mi- nute gun at sea.

Sea. And hears a mid the how-ling storm, The mi- nute gun at sea.

f rinf: pp

Drum Drum

Swift on the shore a har dy few, the life boat man with a gallent gallant crew, And

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *f* *rinf*

dare the dang'rous wave; Thro' the wild surf they cleave their way

ff

For they go the crew to
Lost, in the foam nor know dismay, For they go the crew to save.

ff

save. Lost in the foam nor know dis may, For they go the crew to save.
Lost in the foam nor know dis may, For they go the crew to save.

f *pp*

Drum

Drum

ALLEGRETTO

But Oh, what rap_ture fills each breast
Of the hope_ _ less crew of the

Then land_ed safe, what joys to tell of all the den_gers
ship dis_tress'd Then land_ed safe, what joys to tell of all the den_gers

that be fel, then is heard no more. *ad lib:* *flourish* Tempo
that be fel. By the watch on the shore Then is

heard no more by the watch on the shore The mi_nute gun at sea. *ad lib:*
heard no more by the watch on the shore The mi_nute gun at sea.