



**"A HEALTH TO THE OUTWARD BOUND"**

*The Poetry written by*

**THE HON<sup>BLE</sup> MRS. NORTON,**

*Sung with rapturous Applause by*

**Mr. Howard,**

*Composed & Arranged for the*

**PIANO FORTE**

*by*

**ALEXANDER BALL.**

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*E. Gillingham.*

With Animation.

sva

ff

p

ff

*f*  
 Fill! fill the sparkling brimmer!      Fill for the mo\_ments fly!      The

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

*p*      ritard.  
 stars weary light grows dimmer,      And the moon fades away from the sky!

The second system continues the piece. The vocal line starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a ritardando (*ritard.*) marking. The piano accompaniment also features a *ritard.* marking and ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

tempo  
*f*  
 Fill for the signal flag is up!      And the wind is veer - - ing round! In

The third system begins with a tempo marking and a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of chords in the left hand and moving lines in the right hand.

haste let us pledge our par\_ting cup, To the health of the outward bound.      In

The fourth system continues with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment maintains a consistent rhythmic accompaniment.

haste let us pledge our par - ting cup, To the health of the outward bound.

*ad lib*

*8<sup>va</sup>*

*ff*

2<sup>d</sup> Verse.

Fill high! this hour to morrow, Nor toast nor jest shall be — But a few shall meet in  
sorrow, While the many plough the sea! Then, while we're all to - geth - er, Give the  
toast! let it circle round! Full sails and prosperous weather, And a health to the outward  
bound. Full sails and prosperous weath er, And a health to the outward bound.

3<sup>d</sup> Verse.

Let no adieu be spoken — To weep is a woman's part! Nor give we a fare - well  
token, But a health from our inmost heart! Oft! when the wind blows free, And the  
rough waves roll a - round, The health shall come back to their memory, That we drank to the  
outward bound! The health shall come back to their memory, That we drank to the outward bound.

*piu lento.*

A health to .