

THE PHANTOM SHIP.

Arranged for one or three Voices.

BY

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Spiritoso.

p *dol:*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and slurs, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked *Spiritoso* and the dynamics range from *p* to *dol:*.

Bass.

The bass vocal line is written on a single staff in a low register, following the melody of the lyrics.

'Twas midnight dark, The seaman's bark, Swift o'er the waters bore him, He

2. Voice.

The second voice part is written on a single staff, following the melody of the lyrics.

'Twas midnight dark, The seaman's bark, Swift o'er the waters bore him, When through the night, He

1. Voice.

The first voice part is written on a single staff, following the melody of the lyrics.

'Twas midnight dark, The seaman's bark, Swift o'er the waters bore him, When through the night, He

Piano

Fort.

The piano accompaniment for the first system consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment. The dynamics are marked *Piano* and *Fort.*

spied a light, Shoot o'er the wave be-fore him. a sail! he cries, he cries, She comes from the Indian

spied a light, Shoot o'er the wave be-fore him. "A sail! a sail! he cries, he cries, She comes from the Indian

spied a light, Shoot o'er the wave be-fore him. "A sail! a sail! he cries —, She comes from the Indian

The piano accompaniment for the second system consists of two staves, continuing the musical accompaniment for the vocal parts.

SOLD AT
COLE'S
MUSIC STORE
BALTIMORE.

shore, And tonight, and tonight shall be our prize, With her freight of golden ore." Sail —

shore; And to night shall be our prize, With her freight of golden ore." on, sail on, When

shore; And to night shall be our prize, With her freight of golden ore." Sail on, sail on, When

soave.

on, sail on, He saw the gold still clearer, tho' so fast he pass'd, That boat seem'd never nearer.

morning shone, He saw the gold still clearer, But, tho' so fast The waves he pass'd, That boat seem'd never nearer.

morning shone, He saw the gold still clearer, But, tho' so fast The waves he pass'd, That boat seem'd never thenearer.

2

Bright daylight came, and still the same
 Rich bark before him floated,
 While on the prize his wishful eyes
 Like any young lover's doated.
 "More sail!— more sail!" he cries,
 While the wave o'er-tops the mast,
 And his bounding galley flies,
 Like an arrow before the blast.
 Thus on and on, till day was gone,
 And the moon thro' heavn did hie her,
 He swept the main but all in vain,
 That boat seem'd never the nigher.

3

And many a day to night gave way,
 And many a morn succeeded;
 While still his flight thro' day and night
 That restless mariner speeded.
 Who knows— who knows what seas
 He is now careering o'er?
 Behind, the eternal breeze,
 And that mocking bark, before!
 For, oh! till sky and earth shall die,
 And their death leave none to rue it,
 That boat must flee o'er the boundless sea,
 And that ship in vain pursue it.