

## Larboard Watch

DUET

T. WILLIAMS

*mf* *p*

1. At drear - y mid - night's cheer - less hour, De - sert - ed e'en by  
 2. With anx - ious care he eyes each wave, That swell - ing, threat - ens

*f* *p*

Cyn-thia's beams, When tempests beat and tor-rents pour, And twinkling stars no lon - ger gleam;  
 to o'er-whelm, And his storm-beat-en bark to save, Di-rects with skill the faith-ful helm.

The wea - ried sai - lor, spent with toil, Clings firm-ly to the weather shrouds And  
 With joy he drinks the cheeringgrog, 'Mid storms that bellow loud and hoarse, With

*p* *p e dol.*

still the lengthen'd hour to guile, And still the lengthen'd hour to guile,  
 joy he heaves the reel - ing log, With joy he heaves the reel - ing log,

Sings as he views the gath - 'ring clouds,      Sing's as he views the  
And marks the lee - way and the course,      And marks the lee - way

*dol.*

gath - 'ring clouds,      "Lar - board Watch, A - hoy!    Lar - board Watch, A - hoy!"  
and the course,      "Lar - board Watch, A - hoy!    Lar - board Watch, A - hoy!"

*f ad lib.*

But who can speak      the joy he feels      While o'er the foam      his ves - sel

*f Poco allegretto animato*      *slower*

*f animato*      *rit.*

reels,      And his tir'd eye - lids slumb'ring fall,      He rous-es at the welcome call      Of

*a tempo*

*a tempo*

## Larboard Watch

*adagio ad lib.*

“Lar - board Watch, A-hoy! Lar-board Watch, Lar - board Watch, Larboard Watch, A-hoy!”

## Bonnie Dundee

WALTER SCOTT

1. To the Lords of Con - ven - tion 'twas Cla - ver - house spoke, “Ere the  
 2. Dun - dee he is mount - ed, he rides up the street, The  
 3. There are hills be - yond Pent - land, and lands be - yond Forth, If there's  
 4. Then a - wa' to the hills, to the lea, to the rocks, Ere I

King's crown go down there are crowns to be broke, So each Ca - va - lier who loves  
 bells they ring back-ward, the drums they are beat, But the Pro - vost (douce man) said “Just  
 lords in the south, there are chiefs in the north; There are brave Dinnie was - sels, three  
 own a u - surp - er I'll crouch wi' the fox; And trem - ble, false Whigs, in the