

BARITONE SOLO. *Andante affettuoso.* *p*

*pp* Sun-set and evening

*cres.* star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar,

*piu lento.* When I put out to sea.

*A tempo.* But such a tide as mov-ing

*poco cres.* seems asleep, Too full for sound or foam, When that which drew from out the boundless

\*First bass slightly prominent. The quartet parts may be sung unaccompanied.  
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# Crossing the Bar—Continued.

*p* the boundless deep *mf* *dim.*

deep, When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns a-gain, a - gain  
From out..... the bound-less deep

home.

*cres.*

## TENOR SOLO.

Twilight and even-ing bell, and aft - er that the dark! And

*poco agitato.* *cres.*

may there be no sad-ness of farewell, And may there be no sad-ness

# Crossing the Bar—Concluded.

*poco rit.*

of farewell, When I em - bark, when I em-bark.

*A tempo.*

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place, The flood may bear me far,

I hope to meet my Pi - lot face to face, I hope to meet my Pi - lot

**SOLO.**

*ad lib.*

When I have crossed, . . . . . have crossed the bar.  
face to face, When I have crossed, . . . . .

When I have crossed,