

# "A BABY ADrift AT SEA"

## SONG

Words and Music by PAUL DRESSER.

**Moderato.**

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano accompaniment begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes accents (>) and a fortissimo (*ff*) section. A ritardando (*rit.*) marking is present towards the end of the system.

1. A gal-lant ship in a storm at sea And the waves rolled mountains high;... To the  
 2. The night seem'd years to her anxious heart, But at last it passed a - way;... The

The second system continues the musical score with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. It covers the first two lines of the lyrics, with the piano accompaniment providing harmonic support.

life boats, quick the Cap-tain shouts, For the grave was ne'er so nigh!... A  
 o - ceans breast was calmed in sleep, And just at break of day,.... They

The third system concludes the musical score with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. It covers the final two lines of the lyrics, ending with a sustained chord in the piano accompaniment.

fren-zied mother lowers her babe, All a-lone in the boat it  
 scanned the waters far and wide, No eye with-out a

lay, . . . . . And the cru-el waves re-morse-less-ly. Swept  
 tear, . . . . . For Hope was drowned in deep de-spair For -

*rit.* . . . . . *faccell.*  
 boar and babe a-way! . . . . . Oh, hor-ror stricken the  
 - ev-er lost they fear! . . . . . A boat a-hoy! the

moth-er stands, Watch-ing it fade from sight, . . . . . De-  
 look-out shouts, A-boat with-out a sail, . . . . . And

*p a tempo.* *rall. e dim.* *mf*

- spair now falls up - on her heart In clouds as dark as night! . . . Oh,  
as they near that bark so frail They hear a plaintive wail! . . . An

*p a tempo.* *PP rall. e dim.* *mf*

*a tempo.*

God! she cries, in mer-cy send My dar-ling back to me, . . . . And she  
in-fant's cry but twelve strong arms, Six oars in wa-ters dip . . . . And the

*rall.*

knelt and prayed to Him on high! For her babe a-drift at sea! . . . .  
babe is safe in moth-er's arms! On board the staunch old ship! . . .

*rall.* *ff* *colla voce.*

**CHORUS.**

**Andante religioso.**

Our Fa-ther who art in the Heavens! That was the mother's sad cry; . . . I

*p*

beg Thee Father of Fath - ers, Pro - tect with Thy watch-ful eye! . . . The

*f*

dear-est of all to a moth - er, Most precious on earth to me; . . . A

*f*

mother now begs and ap - peals For her ba-by a drift at sea! . . .

*mf* *allargando*