

# THE AMATEUR YACHTSMAN.

WORDS BY ARTHUR LAW.

MUSIC BY CORNEY GRAIN.

*VIVACE.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole rest, followed by a piano introduction in 6/8 time. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: 'Twas all on a day in the month of May, And the sky was bright and clear; The. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The score concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

*f*

'Twas all on a day in the

month of May, And the sky was bright and clear; The

*p*

(R & C<sup>o</sup> 825.)

2

*Rall.*

yachts - man cried "We'll sail, brave boys, From

*Rall.*

Ryde to South - sea pier, The

*p* *f*

sea is calm and smooth and still, But

*p leggiero.*

deep as deep can be, Tho'

we shall be out of our depth, my boys, Still I'll

*Rall:*  
make the at - tempt," said he.

*f* With a  
*a tempo.*

*f* yeo ho ho! with a yeo ho ho! What it  
*p*

4

means I don't quite know, But you

can't go wrong in a nau-ti-cal song, If you

sing "Yeo ho! yeo ho!"

AFTER LAST VERSE.

'Twas all on a day in the month of May,  
And the sky was bright and clear,  
When the yachtsman cried, "We'll sail, brave boys,  
From Ryde to Southsea pier.  
The sea is calm and smooth and still,  
But deep as deep can be;  
Tho' we shall be out of our depth, my boys,  
Still I'll make the attempt," said he.  
With a Yeo ho ho! with a Yeo ho ho!  
What it means I don't quite know,  
But you can't go wrong  
In a nautical song,  
If you sing "Yeo ho! Yeo ho!"

The oldest salt he raised his cap,  
And softly stroked his crown,  
"I fear," said he, "if we put to sea,  
The yacht will go up and down."  
The yachtsman curled a scornful lip,  
A scornful lip curled he,  
He seized his flask, and took a nip;  
Then steered for the oily sea.  
With a Yeo! ho ho! &c.

They took a reef in the mizzen top,  
And ran up the spanker boom,  
Then smartly hauled the keel on deck,  
To give the mainmast room.  
The tiller was lashed to the starboard bow,  
While the bowsprit waved behind,  
And all the crew, so stout and true,  
Were three sheets in the wind.  
With a Yeo ho ho! &c.

They kept her course due North by South,  
But the yacht refused to go;  
So they hailed a steam-tug passing by,  
And she took them all in tow.  
Then yachtsmen all who hear the tale,  
Take heart, and banish fear,  
Sing cheerily oh! and merrily tow  
From Ryde to Southsea pier.  
With a Yeo ho ho! &c.