

Crossing the Bar

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

"Freshwater"

C. H. H. Parry

$\text{♩} = 92$

SOPRANO
ALTO

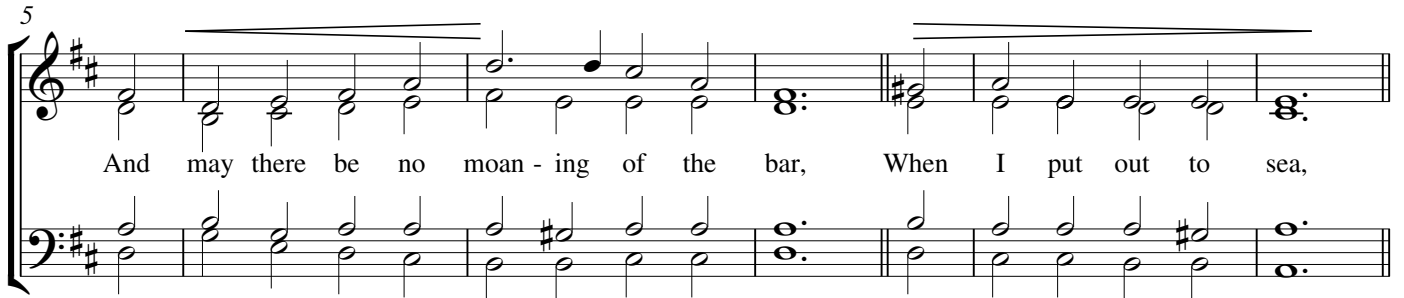
mf



Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!

TENOR
BASS

5




And may there be no moan - ing of the bar, When I put out to sea,

12

crecs.

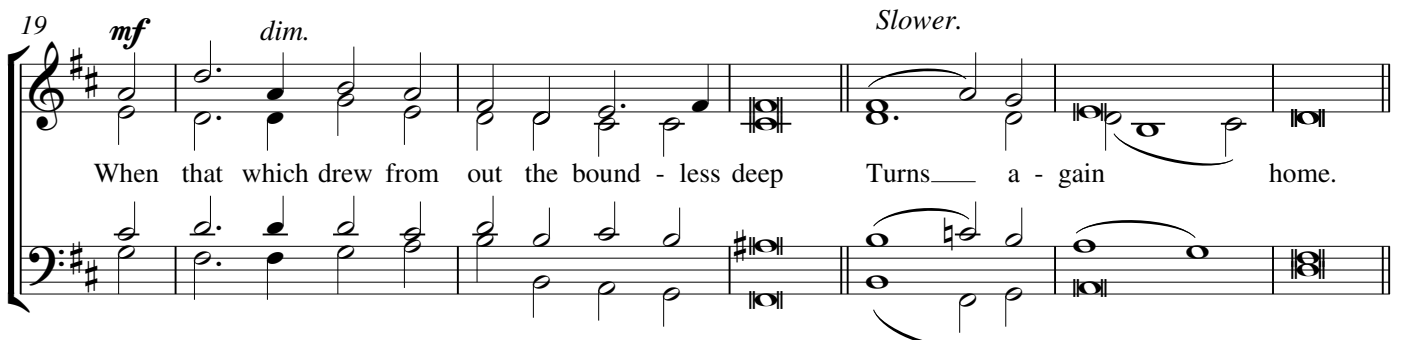
f



But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

19

mf *dim.* *Slower.*



When that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

26 *p*

Tw - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark!

30

And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well, When I em - bark,

37 *p poco cresc.*

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

44 *mf dim. Slower. pp*

I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.