

Blue Boat Home

tune: HYFRYDOL

Melody: R. H. Prichard 1844 (alt.)
Harmony: R. Vaughan Williams 1906 (alt.)
Words: P. Mayer 2002

♩ = 125 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Soprano

1. Though be - low me I feel no mo - tion stan - ding on these moun - tains and plains.
2. Sun my sail and moon my rud - der as I ply the sta - ry sea,
3. I give thanks to the waves up - hold - ing me, hail the great winds urg - ing me on,

Alto

1. Though be - low me I feel no mo - tion stan - ding on these moun - tains and plains.
2. Sun my sail and moon my rud - der as I ply the sta - ry sea,
3. I give thanks to the waves up - hold - ing me, hail the great winds urg - ing me on,

Tenor

1. Though be - low me I feel no mo - tion stan - ding on these moun - tains and plains.
2. Sun my sail and moon my rud - der as I ply the sta - ry sea,
3. I give thanks to the waves up - hold - ing me, hail the great winds urg - ing me on,

Bass

1. Though be low me I feel no mo - tion stan - ding on these moun - tains and plains.
2. Sun my sail and moon my rud - der as I ply the sta - ry sea,
3. I give thanks to the waves up - hold - ing me, hail the great winds urg - ing me on,

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

S.

Far a - way from the rol - ling o - cean still my dry - land heart can say:
lean - ing o - ver the edge in won - der, cast - ing ques - tions in - to the deep.
greet the in - fi - nite sea be - fore me, sing the sky my sai - lor's song:

A.

Far a - way from the rol - ling o - cean still my dry - land heart can say:
lean - ing o - ver the edge in won - der, cast - ing ques - tions in - to the deep.
greet the in - fi - nite sea be - fore me, sing the sky my sai - lor's song:

T.

Far a - way from the rol - ling o - cean still my dry - land heart can say:
lean - ing o - ver the edge in won - der, cast - ing ques - tions in - to the deep.
greet the in - fi - nite sea be - fore me, sing the sky my sai - lor's song:

B.

Far a - way from the rol - ling o - cean still my dry - land heart can say:
lean - ing o - ver the edge in won - der, cast - ing ques - tions in - to the deep.
greet the in - fi - nite sea be - fore me, sing the sky my sai - lor's song:

17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24

S. I've been sai - ling all my life— now, nev - er har-bor or porthave I known. The
 Drif - ting herewith my ship's com - pa - nions, all we kin - dred pil - grim souls,
 I was born— up on the fath - oms, ne - ver har-bor or porthave I known. The

A. I've been sai - ling all my life— now, nev - er har-bor or porthave I known. The
 Drif - ting herewith my ship's com - pa - nions, all we kin - dred pil - grim souls,
 I was born— up on the fath - oms, ne - ver har-bor or porthave I known. The

T. I've been sai - ling all my life— now, nev - er har-bor or porthave I known. The
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B. I've been sai - ling all my life— now, nev - er har-bor or porthave I known. The
 Drif - ting herewith my ship's com - pa - nions, all we kin - dred pil - grim souls,
 I was born— up on the fath - oms, ne - ver har-bor or porthave I known. The

25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32

S. wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.
 ma - king our way by the lights of the hea - vens in our beau - ti - ful blue boat home.
 wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.

A. wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.
 ma - king our way by the lights of the hea - vens in our beau - ti - ful blue boat home.
 wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.

T. wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.
 ma - king our way by the lights of the hea - vens in our beau - ti - ful blue boat home.
 wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.

B. wide u - ni - verse is— the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.
 ma - king our way by the lights of the hea - vens in our beau - ti - ful blue boat home.
 wide u - ni - verses is— the o - cean I tra - vel and the earth is my blue boat home.