

Crossing The Bar

Arr. J Gleadall for C3

Tennyson/Arbo

alto

1
Sun - set and eve - ning star, and one clear call for me!

5
And may there be no moan - ing of the bar When

9
I put out to sea. When I put out to sea When

13
I put out to sea And may there be no moan - ing

A 17
of the bar, When I put out to sea But such a tide as mo - ving

21
seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When

25
that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain

29
home. Turns a - gain home Turns a - gain home When

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

B 33

home. Twi - light and eve - ning bell And af - ter that the dark

37

And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well

41

When I em - bark When I em - bark When I em -

45

bark And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well

C 49

When I em - bark For though from out our bourne of

time and place The flood may bear me far I

53

hope to see my pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the

57

bar When I have crossed the bar When I have crossed the bar

61

I hope to see my pi - lot face to face When

65

I have crossed the bar when I have crossed the bar.