

Crossing The Bar

Arr. J Gleadall for OK

Tennyson/Arbo

Sop

1 5
Sun - set and eve - ning star and one cle - ar call f - or me! And

9 13
may there be no moan - ing of Th - e bar when I put out to

17 21
sea. When I put out to Se - e - a when I pu - t

25
out t - o sea And may there be no moan - ing of th - e bar when

29 33
I put out to sea. But such a tide as mo - ving seems a -

37 41
sleep too full for sound a - nd foam When that which drew from

45
out the bound - le - ss deep turns a - ga - in home

49 53
Turns a - ga - in ho - me Turns a - ga - in home When

57 61
that which drew from out the bound - less deep turns a - ga - in home.

65

69



Twilight and evening bell And after that the

73

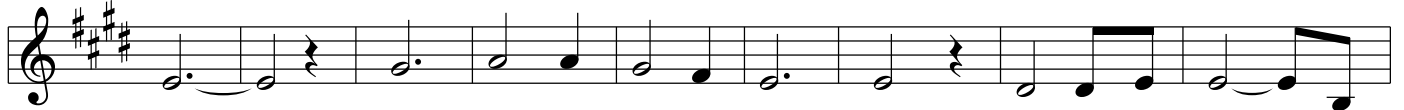
77



dark And may there be no sadness of farewell When I em-

81

85



bark When I embark When I embark and

89

93



may there be no sadness of farewell When I em-

97



bark For though from out our bourne of time and place The

101

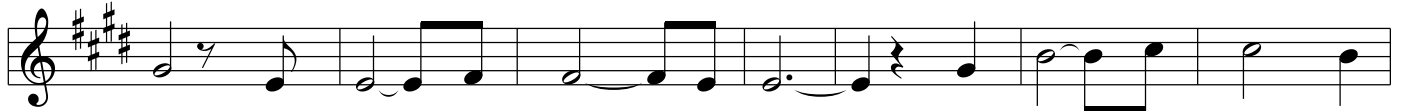
105



flood may bear me far I hope to see my pilot face to

109

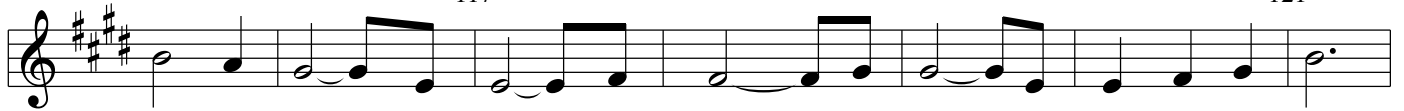
113



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

117

121



bar when I have crossed the bar I hope to see my

125

129



pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar when I have

133



crossed the bar.