



25



A


B


35

ships move on To their ha-ven un-der the ill. $\boldsymbol{p}$ And oh__

A

ships move on To their ha-ven un-der the hill, $\boldsymbol{p} \boldsymbol{p}$ And oh,

 $\boldsymbol{p p}$ And the sound of a voice that is still, and the sound of a voice that is $\boldsymbol{p}_{\text {still, }} \boldsymbol{p} \boldsymbol{p}$ and the

A


T


B




A
sea, But the ten-der grace of a $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ day that is dead, will $\boldsymbol{p}$ ne-ver re-turn to me; $\boldsymbol{f}$ break,


T


B



A

ten-der grace will ne-ver,
will_f ne - ver re - turn
to me: $\boldsymbol{f}$ break,



