

SEA FEVER

Words by
John Masfield

Music by
John Ireland

Lento (about $\text{♩} = 52-56$)

VOICE

PIANO

I must go down to the seas a-gain, to the

lone - ly sea and the sky,— And all I ask is a tall ship and a

star to steer her by,— And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the

white sails shaking, And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn break - -

p

- ing. I must go down to the seas a-gain, for the call of the run-ning tide — Is a

p

wild call and a clear call, that may not be de - nied; — And

cresc.

all I ask is a wind - y day with the white clouds fly - ing, And the

mf

flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea - gulls cry - - - ing.

p

I must go down to the seas a - gain, to the vag - rant gyp - sy life, ——— To the

pesante e crescendo *simile*

gull's way and the whale's way, where the wind's like a whet-ted knife; — And

cresc. molto *ff*

all I ask is a mer-ry yarn from a laugh-ing fel-low-ro-ver, And

mf *dim.*

qui-et sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's o - - - ver.

p *pp*