

INSCRIBED TO HENRY BROADBENT, M.A., ETON COLLEGE.

THE HAVEN

A FOUR-PART SONG

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY ANGELA GOETZE

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

JOSEPH BARNBY.

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Allegro moderato.

SOPRANO. *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie ; There's

ALTO. *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie ; There's

TENOR. *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie ; There's

BASS. *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie ; There's

PIANO. *Allegro moderato.*
(*ad lib.*) *mf*

no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun-bright sky. I'm yearning for the Ha - ven, Far *cres.*

no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun-bright sky. I'm yearning for the Ha - ven, Far *cres.*

no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun-bright sky. I'm yearning for the Ha - ven, Far *cres.*

no cloud in the Ha - ven, But ev - er sun-bright sky I'm yearning for the Ha - ven, Far *cres.*

mp *cres.*

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out on this wild sea ; My bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

out on this wild sea ; My bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

out on this wild sea ; My bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

out on this wild sea ; My bark may ride in safe - ty, In God's E - ter - ni - ty.

f

There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar ; There's naught but gen - tle

There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar ; There's naught but gen - tle

There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar ; There's naught but gen - tle

There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an - gry bil - lows roar ; There's naught but gen - tle

f

wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its

wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its

wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its

wave - lets That kiss the sun - ny shore. I still dream of the Ha - ven, I long to feel its

cres.

cres.

cres.

cres.

cres.

THE HAVEN.

peace; O Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

peace; O . . Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

peace; O Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

peace; O Wind! blow straight for the Ha - ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home, There's *cres. molto.*

long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home, There's *cres. molto.*

long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home, There's *cres. molto.*

long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro - mis'd home, There's *cres. molto.*

THE HAVEN.

cres. *ff* *poco rit.*
 wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease ; God ! steer us straight to the
cres. *ff* *poco rit.*
 wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease ; God ! steer us straight to the
cres. *ff* *poco rit.*
 wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease ; God ! steer us straight to the
cres. *ff* *poco rit.*
 wel - come in the Ha - ven, All sigh - ing shall cease ; God ! steer us straight to the

Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y Peace, of Thine Al - might - y Peace.
 Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y Peace, of Thine Al - might - y Peace.
 Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y Peace, of Thine Al - might - y Peace.
 Ha - ven Of Thine Al - might - y Peace, Thine Al - might - y Peace.

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