Seaside Thoughts

Bernard Bartram

Sir Arthur Sullivan

(1842-1900)

Alto

mf Beautiful, sublime and glorious, Wild, majestic, foaming free, O'er time itself victorious, Image of eternity. P Sun and moon and stars shine o'er thee, See thy surface ebb and flow; Yet, attempt not to explore thee In thy soundless depths be -

Accomp.

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Seaside thoughts - Sullivan

Seaside thoughts - Sullivan
mf Yet, attempt not to explore thee In thy sound-less depths be-low.

mf Yet at-tempt not to ex-plore thee In thy sound-less depths be-low. Yet at-

mf Yet, at-tempt not to ex-plore thee In thy sound-less depths be-low.

Sun and moon and stars shine o'er thee, See thy sur-face ebb and flow, Yet at-tempt not to ex-

in thy sound-less depths

plore thee In thy sound-less depths be-low, mf Whe-ther morn-ing's splend-ours steep thee With the

sound - less depths be-low, mf Whe-ther morn-ing's splend-ours steep thee With the

sound - less depths be-low, mf Whe-ther morn-ing's splend-ours steep thee With the

be - low. mf Whe-ther morn-ing's splend-ours steep thee With the

Seaside thoughts - Sullivan
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rainbow's glowing grace, Tempests rouse or navies sweep thee, Tis but for a moment's space.

Earth, her valleys and her mountains, Mortal man's behests obey, The unfathomable fountains Scoff his search and scorn his sway, The unfathomable fountains Scoff his

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mo-tion, What must thy Cre-a-tor be!
Such art thou, stu-pen-dous o-cean!

But if o-ver-whelm'd by thee, p Can we think with-out e-mo-tion, What must thy Cre-a-tor be,

Can we think with-out e-mo-tion, f What must thy Cre-a-tor be!

Seaside thoughts - Sullivan