

Good-bye, Fare You Well.

THIS was one of the regulation songs when getting up anchor abroad. The reference to the capstan shows that is at least fifty years old, if not more; for merchant vessels built after that date were nearly all fitted with a windlass—"wilderness" as John always called it.

The musical score is written on two staves in G major and 6/8 time. The first staff begins with a *Solo. Slow.* section and a *Chorus.* section. The lyrics under the first staff are: "O, fare you well, I wish you well! Good-bye, fare you well; good-bye, fare you well!". The second staff begins with a *Solo.* section and a *Chorus.* section. The lyrics under the second staff are: "O, fare you well, my bonny young girls! Hoorah, my boys, we're home-ward bound!".

O, don't you hear our old man say
We're homeward bound this very day?

We're homeward bound, and I hear the sound,
So heave on the capstan and make it spin round.

Our anchor's a-weigh and our sails they are set,
And the girls we are leaving we leave with regret.

She's a flash clipper packet and bound for to go;
With the girls on her tow-rope she cannot say no.

All the Pretty Little Horses

Traditional American
arr. M.A. Caux

Tenderly

Hush - a - bye, don't you cry, Go to sleep - y, lit - tle ba - by.

The musical score is written for piano in common time (C). It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the right hand and a bass clef staff for the left hand. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with lyrics written below it. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with whole and half notes. The piece is marked 'Tenderly'.

Lyrics to All the Pretty Little Horses :

Hush a bye, don't you cry
Go to sleep little baby
When you wake you shall have
All the pretty little horses

Blacks and bays, dappled and grays
Coach and six white horses
Blacks and bays, dappled and grays
All the pretty little horses

Way down yonder in the meadow
Cry to sleep little lamby
Birds and flies were pecking his eyes
Poor little thing cried mammy

Blacks and bays, dappled and grays
Coach and six white horses
Blacks and bays, dappled and grays
All the pretty little horses

Hush a bye, don't you cry
Go to sleep little baby
When you wake you shall have
All the pretty little horses