

The Fisher's Return.

Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.
Poco agitato.

Music by FRANZ ABT.

PIANO. *p*

Sf

r. The white waves roar..... to - wards the shore,..... And
night is black,..... the drift - ing rack..... Flies

break in snow - clouds on the strand; The wind sings loud,..... as
swift - ly 'o'er the rest - less sea, But midst a lull,..... in

poco piu tranquillo, con espressione.

though 'twere proud..... To show the strength at its com - mand. Yet yes - ter - en..... the
splen - dour full,..... The moon has shown a bark to me! One mo - ment seen..... be -

p *p* *dimin.* *poco calando.* *p*

moon's soft sheen.... Shone o'er the wa - ters' si - lent breast, And, wrapt in sleep,.... the
- neath the sheen.... Suf - ficed with joy my heart to fill: I feared my Jack..... would

a - zure deep..... Breathed but the sense of calm and rest.
ne'er come back,..... But now, oh, now I know he will!

dim.

agitato. f

But, oh, the waves are ra-ving! Dread war the winds..... are
 Yes, tho' the waves are ra-ving! And war the winds..... are

agitato.

mf molto cres.

decres.

wa-ving! A white mist clouds..... the o - cean, A white mist clouds..... the
 wa-ving! Tho' white mist clouds..... the o - cean, Tho' white mist clouds..... the

rit. *1st Verse.* *f*

o - cean, And my dar - ling, and my dar - ling, and my dar - ling is at sea, And my dar - ling, and my
 o - cean, Yet my *molto agitato.*

rit. *mf*

poco rall. *tempo rmo.*

dar - ling, and my dar - ling is at sea. *a tempo.* 2. The

f *mf poco rall.* *rit.*

2nd Verse. *molto agitato.* *ff ritenuto.*

dar - ling, my dar - ling, my dar - ling comes to me! My dar - ling, my dar - ling, my

cres. *ff ritenuto.*

dar - ling comes to me! *molto agitato.*

ff