



Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.

*Andante quasi allegretto.*

Music by FRANCIS EDWARD GLADSTONE, Mus. D.

PIANO.

*p* *cres.* *sf* *dim.* *R.H.*

PED. \* PED. \* PED. \* PED. \*

*p* *cres.*

1. "Tossed by the waves and the winds on the o - cean, Help - less - ly  
 2. "Torn by the bram - bles of trou - ble and sor - row, Scarred by the

*dim.* *f*

drift - ing a - cross the wild sea, Guide - less, a prey to the wild - est e -  
 thorns that en - cum - ber thy ways, Heart - sore and wea - ry to - day and to -

*dim.* *R.H.*

• mo - tion, — Ma - ri - ner, hope is a strang - er to thee? Ma - ri - ner,  
 • mor - row, — Tra - vel - ler, hope has ex - tinguished her rays? Tra - vel - ler,

*cres.* hope is a stranger to thee?"  
hope has ex-tinguished her

*p cres. poco a poco.* "Nay! for the tem-pest is  
"Nay! for I see, in the

*cres.* *f* *p cres. poco a poco.*

speed - i - ly clear - ing, Bil - lows late rag - ing now low - er their crest;  
far hea - vens gleam - ing, Por - tals that ope for the poor and dis - trest;

*f* *sf* *dim.*

See! 'tis a har - bour of re - fuge we're near - ing; Wel - come, oh, wel - come, sweet ha - ven of  
See! their sweet light o'er my path - way is stream - ing; Wel - come, oh, wel - come, sweet ha - ven of

*cres.* *f* *dim.* *p*

rest! Wel - come, oh, wel - come, sweet ha - - - ven..... of rest!"  
rest! Wel - come, oh, wel - come, sweet ha - - - ven..... of rest!"

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

PED. \*

*cres.* *f* *dim.* *R.H.* Last time.