

Wild Wintry Winds are Blowing.

Words by JOHN G. WATTS.

Music by HUMPHREY J. STARK.

VOICE. *Sf*

1. Wild win-try winds are blow - - ing A - cross the mis - ty
 2. When morning skies are teem - - ing With gran - deurs rare - ly

PIANO. *Moderato.* *p*

sea, And I, my dear, am go - - - ing Far, far a way from
 shown This isle, or night sits dream - - - ing Up - on her sap - phire

thee; Far, far a - way from thee, love, To -
 throne, My thoughts will oft be turn - - - ing To

- wards a gold - en strand, But ne'er for - got shall
 Eng - - land, brave and kind, My anx - ious bo - - som

be love, Thou on my na - - tive land.
 years - - - ing For her I've left be - - hind.

colla voce.

pp

Let not our part - ing grieve thee, It will not be for aye,
 If to the pro - mised shore, dear, Our goodship safe - ly come,

pp

PED. * PED *simile.*

I find it hard to leave thee, And yet I dare not
 I'll spend my lit - tle store, dear, In mak - ing thee a

stay;..... Though strong-est hope en - - tic - - eth, Suc - cess my work shall
 home;..... And when the task is o - - - ver Thou'll get a bet - ter

cres.

crowns; I go where la - bour ris - - - eth To hon - our and re -
 here, To say thy faith - ful lo - - - ver Is wait - ing for thee,

cen - do. rit.

colla. voce.

1st time. 2nd time.

- roun. dear.

a tempo.

PED.