

LET ME FISH OF CAPE ST. MARY'S

Otto Kelland, arr: Bill Brennan

♩=88

Staff-1

Take me back to my western boat, Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's, where the hagdowns sail and the

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

7

foghorns wail, with my friends the Browns and the Clearys. Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's. Let me

12

Staff-1
feel my dory lift, to the broad At-lan-tic combers, where the tide rips swirl and the

Soprano
feel my dory lift_, broad At - lan - tic combers, tide rips swirl and the

Alto
feel my dory lift_, broad At - lan - tic combers, tide rips swirl and the

Tenor
feel my dory lift_, broad At - lan - tic combers, tide rips swirl and the

Bass
feel my dory lift_, broad At - lan - tic combers, tide rips swirl and the

17

wild ducks whirl, where old Nep-tune calls the_ num-bers, 'neath the broad At-lan - tic

wild ducks whirl, Nep-tune calls the num-bers, broad At-lan - tic

wild ducks whirl, Nep-tune calls the num-bers, broad At-lan - tic

wild ducks whirl, Nep-tune calls the num-bers, broad At-lan - tic

wild ducks whirl, Nep-tune calls the num-bers, broad At-lan - tic

21

com-bers. Let me view that rugged shore, where the beach is all a - glisten, where the

com-bers. Oo, Oo, Oo, Oo,

com-bers. Oo, Oo, Oo, Oo,

com-bers. Oo, Oo, Oo, Oo,

com-bers. Oo, Oo, Oo, Oo,

26

Staff-1
cap-lin spawn, where from dusk to dawn, you bait your trawl and_

Soprano
Ah, Oo, Oo, Oo, Ah,

Alto
Ah, Oo, Oo, Oo, Ah,

Tenor
Ah, Oo, Oo, Oo, Ah,

Bass
Ah, Oo, Oo, Oo, Ah,

30

lis-ten, to the un-der-tow a his-sin'. Let me sail up_ Golden Bay, with my oil-skins all a-

Oo. Let me sail Gol-den Bay, oil-skins all a-

Oo. Let me sail Gol-den Bay, oil-skins all a-

Oo. Let me sail Gol-den Bay, oil-skins all a-

Oo. Let me sail Gol-den Bay, oil-skins all a-

36

strea-min', from the thun-der squall when I hauled my trawl, and my old Cape Ann a-

strea-min', thun-der squall when I hauled my trawl, old Cape Ann a-

strea-min', thun-der squall when I hauled my trawl, old Cape Ann a-

strea-min', from the thun-der squall when I hauled my trawl, old Cape Ann a-

strea-min', thun-der squall when I hauled my trawl, old Cape Ann a-

41

Staff-I
gleam-in' with my oil-skins all a stream-in'. Take me back to that

Soprano
gleam-in' ___ with my oil-skins all a stream-in'. Take me back to that

Alto
gleam-in' with my oil-skins all a stream-in'. Take me back to that

Tenor
gleam-in' ___ with my oil-skins all a stream-in'. Take me back to that

Bass
gleam-in' ___ with my oil-skins all a stream-in'. Take me back to that

45

snug green cove, where the seas roll up their thun-der. There let me rest in the

snug green cove, where the seas roll up their thun-der. There let me rest in the

snug green cove __, where the seas roll up their thun-der. let me rest in the

snug green cove, where the seas roll up their thun-der. let me rest in the

snug green cove __, where the seas roll up their thun-der. let me rest in the

49

Earth's cool breast, and the seas roll up their thunder.

Earth's cool breast, and the stars shine out their_ wonder, and the seas roll up their thunder.

Earth's cool breast, shine out their won-der_, seas roll up their thunder.

Earth's cool breast, shine out their won-der_, seas roll up their thunder.

Earth's cool breast, shine out their won-der, seas roll up their thunder.