FIVE AND TWENTY SAILORMEN

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MUSIC BY
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THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI    NEW YORK    CHICAGO
LEIPSIC    LONDON
Five and twenty Sailormen

GREVILLE E. MATHESON

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S. COLERIDGE TAYLOR

Allegro con brio

Oh! It's up and down and all along the quay

There are five and twenty Sailormen just home and on the spree.
All a fire to spend their money, in a land of milk and honey. They are tired of stormy watches and the tossing of the Seal.

There are snug low ceiling'd parlours in the Tavern down the street. With their
cellars full of liquor and their larders full of meat. There are tables white and
shining full of sail-or folk a dining. There is dancing in the gardens with the
wanche-
es trim and neat!
There are beds of down for sleep-ing. Oh! the
quiet dreamless sleep! With no Bo-sun's whistle calling, with no watch for one to
keep. And to wake to sound of singing, and the convent bells ringing. Not the

animato
tumult of the tempest and the thunder of the deep.

Oh!__ilk

pesante
up a-long and down a-long and all a-long the Quay

Sail-or-men as glum as glum can be

They have squandered all their money, and they're tired of milk and hon-ey. They have done with fun and

feast-ing, and they're wea-ry for the Sea! They can hear the Sea a

molto rall.  

Moderato  

poco
Sail at peep of day There's a stiff-ish wind a-blowing there's a strong-ish tide a-
flowing So it's put her head to Port-O' Spain it's put her head to Port-O' Spain and
"out across the Bay!"

Allegro molto