The Half-ring Moon

Text by

JOHN B. TABB

Music by

VICTOR HARRIS

High Voice  6  Low Voice

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Over the sea, Over the sea,
My love he is gone to a far countree;
But he brake a golden ring with me,
A pledge of his faith to be.

Over the sea, Over the sea,
He comes no more from the far countree;
But at night where the new moon loved to be,
Hangs the half of a ring for me.

—John B. Todd.
The Half-ring Moon

JOHN B. TABB

Lento con molto espressione

O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea, My love he is gone to a
far coun-tric; O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea, My love he is gone to a
far coun-tric; But she broke a gold-en ring with me, A pledge of his faith, of his

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faith to be. 

O- ver the sea,

O-ver the sea, My love the is gone to a far coun- tries.

O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea, He comes no more from the

She
Più mosso

far coun-trie; But at night where the new- moon loved to

be, Hangs the half of a ring, the half of a

ring, Hangs the half of a ring for
Tempo I

Over the sea, Over the sea, My love is gone to a far country.