

Composed in loving memory of Adele F. Walker

Crossing the Bar

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Gwyneth Walker

With gentle motion $\text{♩} = 108$

Piano { *p* *poco $\ddot{\text{x}}\ddot{\text{x}}$ ad lib.* rit *mp*

9 **a tempo** *mf cantabile*
Sun - - - set and eve-ning star, and one clear call for me! And may there be no moan-ing of the bar, when
a tempo
sim.

15 *rit* *p* **a tempo** *mf*
I put out to sea. And may there be no moan ing of the bar, when

20 *rit* *p* *p* **slightly slower** *quasi recitative*
I put out to sea. But such a tide as mov ing

rit **slightly slower**
p *mf* *pp murmuring*
una corda
p sim.

seems a - sleep, too full for sound and foam, when that which drew from out the

accel. ----- *a tempo* *f* *mf*

bound - less deep turns a - gain home. Sun - - - set and eve - ning star, and
accel. ----- *a tempo*

one clear call for me! And let there be no moan-ing of the bar, when I put out to sea.

rit ----- *p* *slower* $\text{♩} = 92$ *p hushed*

Twi - light and eve - ning bell, and
rit ----- *p* *slower* $\text{♩} = 92$ *8va*

p *pp barely audible*

Xed. *una corda*

af - ter that the dark! And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well, when I em - bark,

(8va) ----- loco

Xed. *Xed.* *Xed.* *Xed.* *Xed.* *Xed.*

54 *accel.* ----- *mf* *a tempo*

rit ----- *p* *mf* *a tempo*

and may there be no sad - ness of fare - well when I em - bark; For

accel. ----- *a tempo*

tre corde

60

though from out our bourne of Time and Place the flood may bear me far, I

una corda

mf

64

hope to see my Pi - lot face to face when I have crossed the bar, I

rit ----- *slower* *f*

p

rit ----- *slower*

tre corde

68

hope to see my Pi - lot face to face when I have crossed the bar.

a tempo

a tempo

74

face to face, face to face, face to face, face to

p *p*

pp

una corda