

Where lies the land?

Arthur Hugh Clough

Reuben Thomas

Simply and freely, like a folk song

Voice *p* Where lies the land to which the ship would go?

Piano *mp* *p*

9

Voice Far, far a - head is all her sea - men know. And where the land she tra - vels from? A - way,

Piano

18

Voice *mf* Far, far be - hind, is all that they can say. On sun - ny noons u -

Piano *mf*

26

Voice -pon the deck's smooth face, Link'd arm in arm, how plea - sant here to pace;

Piano

33

Voice Or, o'er the stern re - cli - ning, watch be - low The foa - ming wake far wide - ning as we go.

Piano *f*

42 *f*

On stor-my nights when wild north-wes-ters rave, How proud a thing to fight with wind and wave!

51

The drip-ping sai - lor on the ree-ling mast Ex - ults to bear, and scorns to wish it past.

60 *pp*

Where lies the land to which the ship would go? Far, far a - head, is

68

all her sea - men know. And where the land she tra - vels from? A - way,

75

Far, far be - hind, is all that they can say.

ppp