

SM 4590

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Asleep In The Deep

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
H. W. PETRIE

Moderately with much expression

Storm-y the night and the waves roll high,
What of the storm when the night is o'er?
Brave-ly the ship doth ride;
There is no trace or sign!

Hark! while the light-house bell's sol - emn cry
Save where the wreck-age hath strewn the shore,
Rings o'er the sul - len tide
Peace-ful the sun doth shine

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With very much expression

REFRAIN

HENRY A. YOHANAN

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Sail - or, take care! — Sail - or, take care! — Dan - ger is near thee, Be-

ware! Be - ware! — Be - ware! Be - - - ware!

ad lib.

Man - y brave hearts are a - sleep in the deep, So be - ware! be - ware! —

• Man - y brave hearts are a - sleep in the deep, So be - ware! be - - - ware! —

ff

sfs

Asleep In The Deep

Stormy the night and the waves roll high,
Bravely the ship doth ride;
Hark! while the light-house bell's solemn cry
 Rings o'er the sullen tide.
There on the deck see two lovers stand,
 Heart to heart beating and hand in hand,
Tho' death be near, she knows no fear,
 While at her side stands the one most dear.

Loudly the bell in the old tower rings,
Bidding us list to the warning it brings.
Sailor, take care! Sailor, take care!
 Danger is near thee, Beware! Beware!
 Beware! Beware!
Many brave hearts are asleep in the deep,
 So beware! beware!

What of the storm when the night is o'er?
 There is no trace or sign!
Save where the wreckage hath strewn the shore,
 Peaceful the sun doth shine.
But when the wild raging storm did cease,
 Under the billows two hearts found peace.
No more to part, no more of pain,
 The bell may now toll its warning in vain.

Arthur J. Lamb