

Tom Bowling

Charles Dibdin arr. Peter Smith

Moderato ♩ = 72

Soprano *mf* Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bow-ling, The

Alto *mf* Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bow-ling, The

Tenor *mf* Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bow-ling, The

Bass *mf* Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bow-ling, The

Piano *mf*

6

S Dar-ling of our crew, No more he'll hear the tem - pest how-ling, For death has broached him

A Dar-ling of our crew, No more he'll hear the tem - pest how-ling, For death has broached him

T Dar-ling of our crew, No more he'll hear the tem - pest how-ling, For death has broached him

B Dar-ling of our crew, No more he'll hear the tem - pest how-ling, For death has broached him

Pno.

11

S *mp* *f* *mp*
to. His form was of the man - liest beau - ty, His heart was kind and soft;

A *mp* *f* *mp*
to. His form was of the man - liest beau - ty, His heart was kind and soft;

T *mp* *f* *mp*
to. His form was of the man liest beau - ty, His heart was kind and soft;

B *mp* *f* *mp*
to. His form was of the man - liest beau - ty, His heart was kind and soft;

Pno.

16

S *f* *p* *dolce*
Faith - ful be - low, Tom did his du - ty, And now he's gone a - loft, And now he's gone a - loft.

A *f* *p*
Faith - ful be - low, Tom did his du - ty, And now he's gone a - loft, And now he's gone a - loft.

T *f* *p*
Faith - ful be - low, Tom did his du - ty, And now he's gone a - loft, And now he's gone a - loft.

B *f* *p*
Faith - ful be - low, Tom did his du - ty, And now he's gone a - loft, And now he's gone a - loft.

Pno.

22

S *mf* Tom ne-ver from his word de-par - ted, his vir-tues were so—

A *mf* Tom ne-ver from his word de - par - ted, his vir-tues were so—

T *mf* Tom ne-ver from his word de - par - ted, his vir-tues were so—

B *mf* Tom ne-ver from his word de - par - ted, his vir-tues were so—

Pno. *mf*

27

S *mp* rare, His friends were ma-ny, and true-hear-ted, His Poll was kind and fair: And then he'd sing so

A *mp* rare, His friends were ma-ny, and true-hear-ted, His Poll was kind and fair: And then he'd sing so

T *mp* rare, His friends were ma-ny, and true-hear-ted, His Poll was kind and fair: And then he'd sing so

B *mp* rare, His friends were ma-ny, and true-hear-ted, His Poll was kind and fair: And then he'd sing so

Pno.

33

S *f* blithe and jol - ly, Ah! ma-ny's the time and oft, — But mirth is turned to me - lan-cho - ly, For Tom is gone a - *p*

A *f* blithe and jol - ly, Ah! ma-ny's the time and oft, — But mirth is turned to me - lan-cho - ly, For Tom is gone a - *p*

T *f* blithe and jol - ly, Ah! ma-ny's the time and oft, — But mirth is turned to me - lan-cho - ly, For Tom is gone a - *p*

B *f* blithe and jol - ly, Ah! ma-ny's the time and oft, — But mirth is turned to me - lan-cho - ly, For Tom is gone a - *p*

Pno.

39

S *p sempre* loft, — For Tom is — gone a - loft.

A *p sempre* loft, For Tom is — gone a - loft.

T *p sempre* loft, — For Tom is gone a - loft.

B *p sempre* loft, — For Tom is gone a - loft.

Pno.

44

S *p*
Yet shall poor Tom find plea - sant wea-ther When He who all com - mands____ Shall give, to call life's

A *p*
Yet shall poor Tom find plea - sant wea-ther When He who all com - mands____ Shall give, to call life's

T *p*
8
Yet shall poor Tom find plea - sant wea-ther When He who all com - mands____ Shall give, to call life's

B *p*
Yet shall poor Tom find plea - sant wea-ther When He who all com - mands____ Shall give, to call life's

Pno.

49

S *f*
crew_ to - ge - ther, The word to pipe all hands. Thus death who kings and tars_ des - pat - ches, In

A *f*
crew_ to - ge - ther, The word to pipe all hands. Thus death who kings and tars_ des - pat - ches, In

T *f*
8
crew_ to - ge - ther, The word to pipe all hands. Thus death who kings and tars_ des - pat - ches, In

B *f*
crew_ to - ge - ther, The word to pipe all hands. Thus death who kings and tars_ des - pat - ches, In

Pno. *f*

54

S
vain Tom's life_ hath_ doffed, For though his bo-dy's un - der hat-ches, his souls is gone a -

A
vain Tom's life_ hath_ doffed, For though his bo-dy's un - der hat-ches, his souls is gone a -

T
vain Tom's life hath doffed, For though his bo-dy's un - der hat-ches, his souls is gone a -

B
vain Tom's life hath doffed, For though his bo-dy's un - der hat-ches, his souls is gone a -

Pno.

59

rit. . . . Più lento *p sempre* A tempo rit.

S
loft, his soul is_ gone a - loft.

A
loft, his soul is_ gone a - loft.

T
loft, his soul is_ gone a - loft.

B
loft, his soul is_ gone a - loft.

rit. . . . Più lento A tempo rit.

Pno.