

no 10

# The Minute Gun at Sea

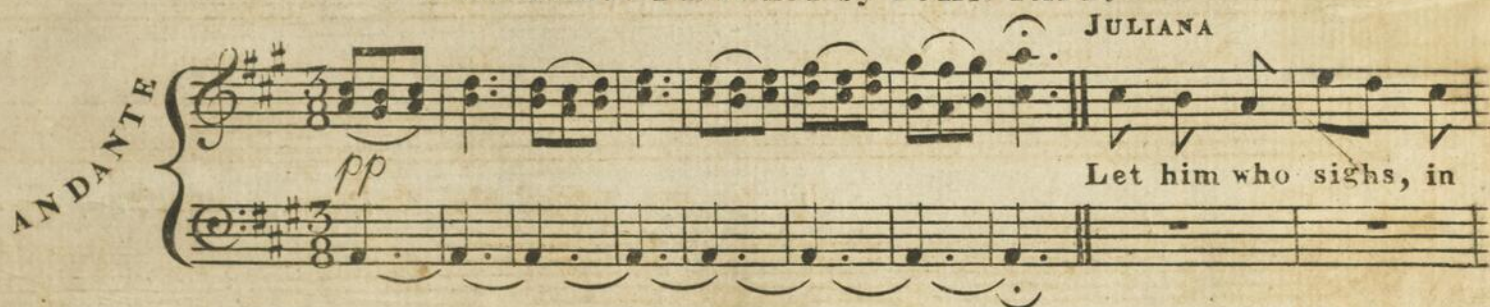
A Favorite  
**Duet**  
Composed by  
**M. P. KING.**

NEW YORK Published by JOHN PAFF.

**ANDANTE**

**JULIANA**

*pp* Let him who sighs, in

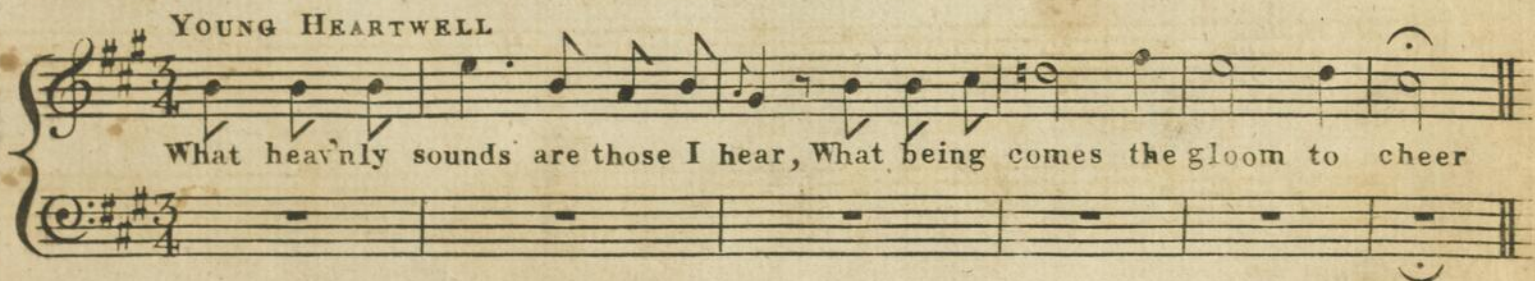


sadness here; Rejoice, and know a friend is near. *pp*



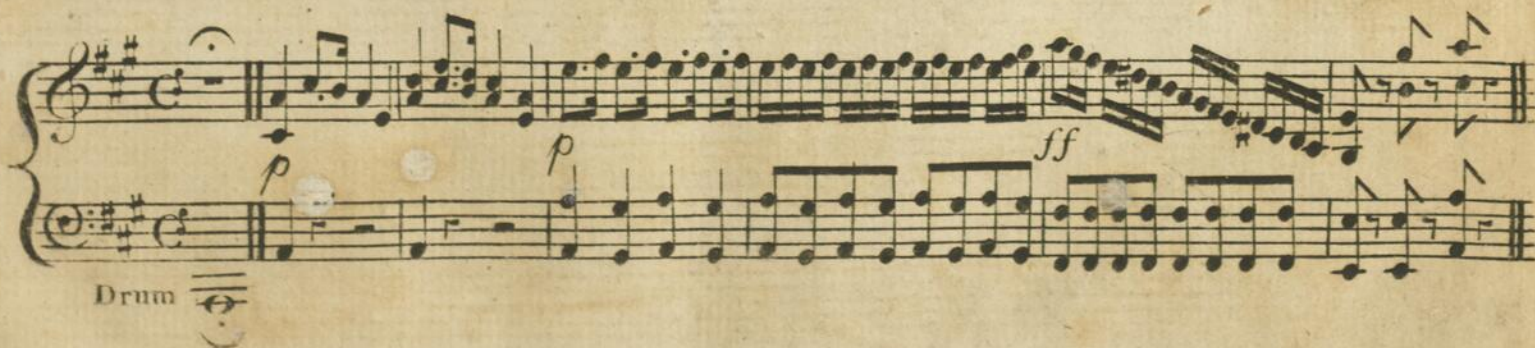
**YOUNG HEARTWELL**

What heav'nly sounds are those I hear, What being comes the gloom to cheer



*p* *p* *ff*

Drum



When in the storm on Albion's coast, The night watch guards his wea-ry post, From

*fp* *fp* *rinf:*

thoughts of dan-ger free . He marks some ves-sels dus-ky form; And

*rinf:* *fp* *rinf:*

hears a mid the howling storm, the minute gun at Sea.

The minute gun at

*fp* *rinf:*

And hears a mid the how-ling storm, The mi-nute gun at sea.

Sea. And hears a mid the how-ling storm, The mi-nute gun at sea.

*f* *rinf:* *pp*

Drum

Swift on the shore a har dy few, the life boat man with a gallent gallant crew, And

*fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *f* *rinf*

dare the dang'rous wave; Thro' the wild surf they cleave their way

*ff*

For they go the crew to

Lost, in the foam nor know dismay, For they go the crew to save.

save. Lost in the foam nor know dis may, For they go the crew to save.

Lost in the foam nor know dis may, For they go the crew to save.

*f* *fp*

Drum

4 ALLEGRETTO

But Oh, what rap\_ture fills each breast  
Of the hope-less crew of the

Then land-ed safe, what joys to tell of all the den\_gers  
ship dis\_tress'd Then land-ed safe, what joys to tell of all the den\_gers

ad lib: Tempo  
that be fel. then is heard no more. Then is  
that be fel. By the watch on the shore Then is

ANDANTE ad lib:  
heard no more by the watch on the shore The mi\_nute gun at sea.  
heard no more by the watch on the shore The mi\_nute gun at sea.