In the Heart of the Mighty Deep

(BARITONE)

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by HARRY VON TILZER

Moderato

PIANO

A sailor clung to a surf-swept wreck,

The stars look down on the dancing foam,

Just at the close of day,

Fair dawns the moon on high,

He thought of the girl who thought of him,

In a voice o'er the waters murmurs "home."

Tis the

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village far a way, Vain ly he gazed on the
sail ors last good bye, Think ing of her with a

earth and sky, Hop ing for help when none was nigh, And he
love so brave, Fear less he finds his wa try grave, While in

poco piu mosso

looked down be low where he soon would sleep,
Heaven above pity ing an gels weep,

Down in the heart of the might y deep.
Death reigns supreme in the might y deep.

In the Heart &c. 5
REFRAIN Tempo I

Down in the heart of the mighty deep, Sleep for thy voyage is

o'er,

Down in the heart of the mighty deep,

Far from the lights on the shore; One more lost soul in a

wa-ter-y grave Dew of the morn-ing shall weep;

In the Heart &c. - 5
One more lost soul in a watery grave, Dews of the morning shall weep,

Rock'd on the ocean's breast, sailor forever rest, Rock'd on the ocean's breast,

mariner rest, in the heart of the mighty deep,

One more lost soul in a watery grave

In the Heart &c.-5
Dews of the morning shall weep,
Rock'd on the ocean's breast

sail-or forever rest, Rock'd on the ocean's breast, mar-iner rest, in the

heart of the mighty deep, Rock'd on the ocean's breast,

mar-iner rest, in the heart of the mighty deep.