

# THE SHIP IN DISTRESS

Collected and arranged by  
CECIL J. SHARP

**Allegretto maestoso**

**VOICE**

1. Ye sea-men bold that plough the o-ccean, See  
rats and mice, how they did eat them, Their

**PIANO**

*p* *non legato* *p*

dan-gers lands - men nev - er know, 'Tis for no hon - our nor pro - mo-tion, No -  
hun-ger for to ease, we hear. And in the midst of all their tri-als Cap -

*cresc.*

tongue can tell what they un - der - go. There's blus-t'rous wind, and the heat of bat-tle, Where  
tain and men bore an e - qual share. At - last there came a - - - - - scant up-on them, A

*sf* *mf*

there's no back door to run a - way; But thun-d'ring can - nons  
dis - mal tale most cer - tain - ly. Poor fel - lows they stood -

loud - ly rat - tle. There's dan - ger both by night and day. 2. There  
in a too - roo, Cast - ing of lots as to who should die. 4. This

was a ship of di - vers pla - ces, Long time she sail - ed a - long the seas. The  
lot did fall on one poor fel - low, Whose fam - il - y was ver - y great, The

weath - er be - ing so un - cer - tain, Drew her to great ex - trem - i - ties. Noth -  
men they did la - ment his sor - row, But to la - ment it was too late. I'm -



ing was left these poor souls to cher-ish; For want of food they are fee-ble grown,—Poor free to die, but,—— mess-mate-broth-ers, Let some-one up to the top-mast stay— And

*mf* *p*

fel-lows, they will\_ sure-ly per-ish, They're wast-ed now to skin and bone. 3. The see what there he\_ can dis-cov-er, Whilst I un-to the

*p* *p* *non legato*

Lord do pray. 5. I think I see a\_ ship a - sail - ing, Come\_

*legato* *non legato*

bear - ing down with some re - lief. As soon as this glad\_

*cresc.*

news was shout - ed It — ban - ished all their — care and grief. We —

hailed her, all was — now pro - vid - ed. Both food and drink they —

grudged it not — The ship brought to, no — lon - ger drift - ing, Safe — in - to Lis - bon

har - bour got.