

To my friend E. W. Chipman.

King of the Waves.

Arr. by CHAS MILLER.

Words and Music by
LEON COPELAND.

Allegro. (fast.)

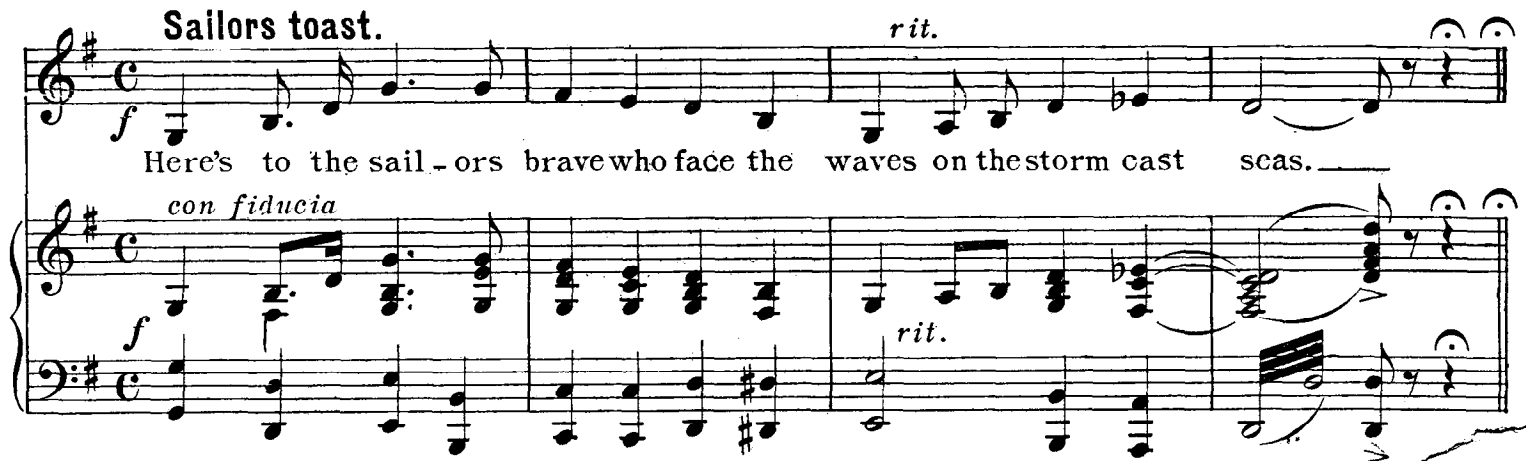
Intro.



Sailors toast.

f Here's to the sail-ors brave who face the waves on the storm cast seas. *rit.*

con fiducia



Tempo di Valse.

p Wild heaves the sea and the waves toss high,
Nights o'er the sea and the storm's still on,



Break - ers mount to the ver - y sky,
Dark - ness deep - ens no sign of dawn,



p

And _____ on the waves _____ rides the sail - ors pride, _____
Wild _____ wails the wind _____ and its an - gry cry, _____

f *ff*

Ship _____ of his heart _____ through the rage - ing tide. _____
Pierc - es the heart, _____ brings tears to the eye.

ff *molto agitato.*

Light - nings may gleam _____ o'er the foam - ing sea, _____
King _____ of the waves _____ art thou still found true, _____

Yet at his post he is found to be, _____
Where is thy love for the wa - try blue? _____

King of the waves, Temp - est he braves,
 Faint is thy heart, Pal - id thy brow,

He is the king of the rage - ing sea.
 Yet thou art king for aye and now.

tranquillo.
 Crown him with lau - rels, Crown him with lau - rels,

King of the sea, King of the sea,

f Glo - ries and hon - ors, Glo - ries and hon - ors,

meno mosso.
Be - un-to thee, King of the sea.

meno mosso.

a tempo molto agitato. *mf* *f* *mf* *f*
List' to the tempest dread roar - ing, Lightings' red gleam on the sky,

Yet he is true, True to the flag she flies,

mf *f* *mf* *f*

Fear has no place in his heart, — Bra-ver-y, mas-ter-y there, —

animando. *rit. e dim.*

Though he may die yet doth he cry, I'm king of the wa-ter-y sphere! —

animando. *rit. e dim.*

cresc. *ff*

p Si-lent the sea or tur-bu-lent be, He's king of the might-y waves. —

p cresc. *ff*

Andante. *p* *rit.* *pp*

Si-lent the sea — or tur-bu-lent be, He is king of the might-y waves. —

p *rit.* *pp*