

# At The Bottom Of The Deep Blue Sea.

BARITONE OR CONTRALTO

Words by  
A. J. LAMB.

Music by  
H. W. PETRIE.

Piano. *ff*

Un - der the bil - low - y waves \_\_\_\_\_ Down, down goes he, Far'neath the sea:  
 Strange are the realms of the sea \_\_\_\_\_ With all they hold, sto - ries un told,

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For 'tis the di-ver who braves —      Where un-known per - ils be —  
 Rid-dles un fath-omed to be, —      E'en when this world is old, —

Far up a - bove where his boat to-night      Rocks in the peace-ful moon-light —  
 An-cient ro-man-ces of right and wrong,      To the sea's hist-ry be - long, —

His com-rades there, with faith-ful care,      Their watch will sure keep a - right —  
 Whose wa - ters oft. Their sto - ry wait;      With the sea winds dy-ing song —

The wa-ters close, As down he goes,      Where o - cean's treas-ures re - pose: —  
 Yet div - er true, What's this to you?      Yours is to dare and to do —

Refrain.

*ff*

No fear has he for dan - gers that dwell

*ff*

Se - crets to him the o - cean will tell

There all things seem Like a strange dream

*rallen.*

There sun - less caves Hold sail - ors graves

Down, down he goes to the dark depths be - low

Far from friend or foe

Down, down he goes to the dark depths be - low, To the

bot - tom of the deep, blue sea.

\* Note below

\* If the "D" is too low sing A.  
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