In the Midst of the Seas

for

Male Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin
In the Midst of the Seas

from the collection Sable and Purple (1910) text: Sir William Watson (1858-1935)

music: Justin Henry Rubin (2011)

Sereno

\( \text{\textit{esp.}} \)

\( \text{\textit{p}} \)

\( \text{\textit{f}} \)

Tempestoso

\( \text{\textit{sim.}} \)

Rit.

\( \text{\textit{a tempo}} \)

Born of Rage in her blackest hour, Rage in her blackest hour,
Many of sung of terrors of terrors of terrors of Storm;

I'll make a song of its graces of hue and form; A song of the

loveliness gotten of Power, of Power...

When never a wave repeats, But each is unlike his own
When the whole sky drinks of the sea's mad cup, And the ship is thrill'd to her core pitching and rolling

Beauty controlling And down in a vale of the sea is a wide smooth space,

Where the foam that blanches the ocean's face

Storm, the matchless artist of colour and line.