

The Sea

Edvard Grieg, Adapted by John Horton

Rocks of home! Sea and foam Best on the pi - lot's sta - - tion;
See where his flag is hois - ted high, He o - pens the gates as the
ships come by, The
ves - - sels of ev - - 'ry na - - - tion

Rocks of home!
Sea and foam,
Best on the pilot's station,
See where his flag is hoisted high
He opens the gates as the ships come by
The vessels of ev'ry nation.

Skagerak!
Never lack
Courage those who come your way;
Arctic, North Sea, Atlantic tide,
Snow and mist may destruction hide;
This know the seamen of Norway.

Leaving shore,
Safe no more,
Sailors their course are bending,
Following their trade on the ocean deep,
Sailing till life has its ending.