



The Half-ring Moon

Text by

JOHN B. TABB

Music by

VICTOR HARRIS

High Voice 6 Low Voice

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI NEW YORK LONDON

Over the sea, Over the sea,
My love he is gone to a far countrie;
But he brake a golden ring with me,
A pledge of his faith to be.

Over the sea, Over the sea,
He comes no more from the far countrie;
But at night where the new moon loved to be,
Hangs the half of a ring for me.

--*John B. Tabb.*



High Voice

To Mr. Reinald Werrenrath



Low Voice

The Half-ring Moon

JOHN B. TABB

VICTOR HARRIS

Lento con molto espressione

mf

O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, My love { he is gone to a
she

far coun-trie; O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, My love { he is gone to a
she

molto rall. *a tempo* *cresc.*
far countrie; But { he broke a gold-en ring with me, A pledge of { his faith, of { his
she her her her

colla voce

faith to be. _____ O-ver the sea,

f *a tempo*
ff *molto rall.* *p*

O-ver the sea, My love (she) is gone to a far coun - trie.

rall. *p a tempo*

O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea, (He comes no more from the (She

mp *p*

Più mosso

far coun-trie; But at night where the new— moon loved— to

f

f *p*

be, — Hangs the half of a ring, the half of a

f *cresc. e accel.*

cresc. e accel.

ring, Hangs the half of a ring for

accel. molto ff

me.

ff *dim. e rit. poco a poco*

Tempo I

p

O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, My

molto rall. *pp*

love { he is gone to a far coun - trie.

{ she

molto rall. pp

molto rall. al fine