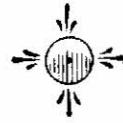


Sung by  
MESSRS ERNEST HASTINGS, ROBERT CARR, J.H. SCOTLAND,  
ROBERT DENNANT, GEORGE BAKER, ARTHUR ACKERMAN,  
ADOLPH FOWLER, LESLIE HENSON, A. BUTLER,

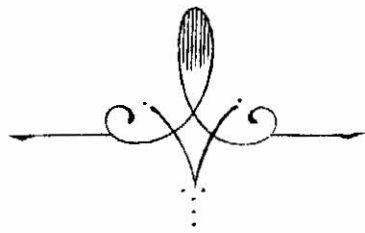
*B<sup>b</sup>. (A TO D.)*

*C. (B TO E.)*

*D. (C TO F.)*



# DRAKE IS GOING TO SEA.



*Humorous Song.*

WRITTEN BY

Bert Lee.

COMPOSED BY

T.C. Sterndale Bennett.

COPYRIGHT.



PRICE 2/- NETT.  
60 ¢.

London,

REYNOLDS & CO., BERNERS STREET, W.

*This Song may be Sung freely anywhere, excepting Theatres and Music Halls.*

REYNOLDS & CO'S THEMATIC LIST

HUMOROUS DRAWING ROOM SONGS.....	HUMOROUS MUSICAL MONOLOGUES.....
HUMOROUS MUSICAL SKETCHES.....	HUMOROUS DUETS.....
HUMOROUS QUARTETS.....	HUMOROUS CONCERTED ITEMS.....
HUMOROUS RECITATIONS.....	HUMOROUS OPERETTAS.....

*May be had from all Music sellers or Post free from the Publishers.*

# DRAKE IS GOING TO SEA.

WORDS BY  
BERT LEE.

MUSIC BY  
T. C. STERNDALE BENNETT.

INTRODUCTION. (*optional*) Ladies and Gentlemen— I am going to sing you one of those well-worn, always was, is still, and always will be acceptable sort of lung expanders for bellowing Baritones.

I refer to Sea Songs with vigorous titles such as "Sea Dogs all," "The Song of the Skipper" "The Song of the Basin"— I mean Bosun, and so on. You start off with two rattling verses and choruses and in the third verse you change into the minor Key in the most approved fashion— so get your sea legs ready and off we go in a breezy, bracing, briny ballad of the rolling, bowling, billowy sea.

*Allegro con spirito.*

VOICE.

PIANO.

KEY D.

|| d .d :d .r ,r | m .f :s .l | s .f ,m :r .m | d :-<sup>At.</sup> .tm, }

1. Sing Yeo Hol for the roll - ing sea, Heave Hol for the roll - ing main. And  
2. Hoist the an - chor my lads Yeo Hol We'll sail to a dis - tant shore. Yes

|| -l, .l, :l, .t, | d .r :m .f | s .f ,m :r .m | d :-<sup>f.D.</sup> .ds }

when you've sung Heave hol my lads, Sing Heave hol — once a - gain. A  
hoist the an - chor let it drop, Then hoist it — up once more. The

s .r :d .s | s .r :d .s | l .m :r .l

big ship's stand - ing at the Quay, In dear old Ports - mouth  
 an - chor's up, the sails are set, The fri - gate moves not

A.t. *rall.*

l :- !r | m .t. :l, .m | m .t. :l, .m

Town. It has to stand be - side the Quay Be -  
 she. For no - bo - dy's un - tied the rope, She's

f .r :r .f f.D. r' :- | : : .s

- cause it can't sit down. For  
 fast - ened to the Quay. For

*a tempo.*

d' .t :l .s | m .f :s | s .l :m .r | d :- .m

Drake is going to sea my lads, Drake is going to sea. I  
 Drake is going to sea my lads, Drake is going to sea. There's

|| r .s :l .d' | t .d' :r' .t | d' .t :l .l | s :- .s }

don't know what he's going to see, But Drake is going to sea. He's  
real - ly not the slight - est doubt That Drake is going to sea. To

|| d' .t :l .d' | t .l' :s .t | l .s :f .l | s .f :m *rall.* }

going to sail the bil - lows o'er, And if you want to know what for, Why  
sail a - cross the foam he's bent, To rest at home he's not con - tent, For

|| f .m :r .d | t, .r :s .s | l .d' .:t .r' | d' .s :- | - :- }

*a tempo.*

Drake has got a wife a - shore, So Drake is going to sea lads,  
Drake owes sev' - ral quar - ters' rent, So Drake is going to sea lads,

|| - : .s | l .d' :t .l | s .t :l .s | f .l :m .r | d :- ||

I think I've men - tioned this be - fore That Drake is going to sea.  
He has - n't start - ed up to now, But Drake is going to sea.

There's a

big gale blowing from the South-nor-South, And brave hearts quake with fear. The

ship is tossing here and there, She's tossing there and here. White

crest-ed waves up - on the deck At - tempt the ship to crush The

*ma. rall.* .d' :t .,l | se .l :t, .,d | r .,r :r ,f.- | m :-

Bos - un cries "We'll not reach Spain, Let's make for Shep-herd's Bush."

*colla voce.*

For

*accel. ff*

*a tempo.* | d' .t :l .s | m .f :s | s .l :m .r | d :- .m }

Drake is on the sea my lads, Drake is on the sea. And

*f a tempo.*

| r .s :l .d' | t .d' :r .t | d .t :l .l | s :- .s }

if you see his face you'll know That Drake is on the sea Just

{ d' .t :l ,t .d' | t .l :s .t | l .s :f ,s .l }

watch his ves - sel proud - ly skim, The spank - er gai - ly

{ s .f :m .s | f .m ,m :r .d | t ,t .r :s .s | l .d' :t .r' }

spans with vim, As long as the spank - er doesn't spank him Old Drake will sail the

{ d' .s :- | - :- | - : .s | l .d' :t .l }

*rall.*

sea lads, As long as Bar - i -

*rall.*

{ s .t :r .s | f .l :m' .r' | d' :- | - :- }

- tones can sing — Drake will sail the sea.

*Red.* \*