

# Boat of silver

words and melody by Judy Goodenough

arr. Sheena Phillips

$\text{♩} = 60$

T solo

8

*sing to an open hum ('hng')*

1. There's ma-ny ships tar - ry in the har -

TB

drum

7

T solo

8

bor, ma-ny roads wind a - cross the hill; and ma - ny ros - es

TB

dr.

12

T solo

8

grow on the ar - bor. Ma-ny's the girl waits for me there still.

TB

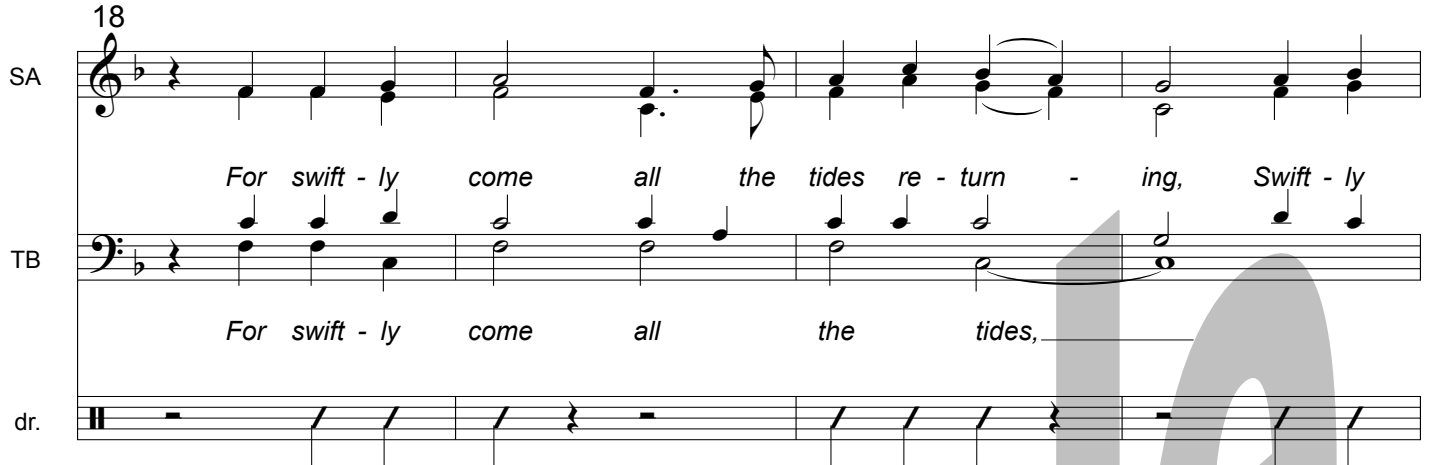
dr.

18

SA For swift - ly come all the tides re - turn - ing, Swift - ly

TB For swift - ly come all the tides,

dr.



22

SA go then and will not stay. There is no boat - man can net the

TB go then, will not stay. There's no man can net the

dr.



27

SA morn - ing, There is no boat - man can net the day.

TB morn - ing, There's no man can net the day.

dr.



33

SA  
T solo  
TB  
dr.

The fish run deep,  
The rose blows o'er,

2. The fish run deep, oh they run so deep - ly, I can - not  
3. The rose that blooms blows its pe - tals ov - er, And the

v.2  
v.3

(open hum)

37

SA  
T solo  
TB  
dr.

I can - not find them. The road winds  
The thorns lie bare. The girls have

find them in the seas. The lone - ly road winds  
thorns lie up - on the bough. The girls have gone now

41

SA  
T solo  
TB  
dr.

steep, I'll lay me down, mm.  
gone, I'll lay me down, mm.

the hill so steep - ly; I'll lay me down now and take my ease.  
to a dif - ferent lov - er, They will not ling - er be - side me now.

47

SA  
For swift - ly come all the tides re - turn - ing, Swift - ly

TB  
For swift - ly come all the tides,

dr.

51

SA  
go then and will not stay. There is no boat - man can net the

TB  
go then, will not stay. There's no man can net the

56

SA  
morn - ing, There is no boat - man can net the day.

TB  
morn-ing, There's no man can net the day.

dr.

62 SA unison div.

SA 4. I will build me a boat of sil - ver, Steer it with a

TB I'll lay me down,

dr.

67 SA and I will row

gold - en oar, and I will row

TB and I will row out of this sad

down, I'll lay me down, lay


dr.


71 SA har - bor And nev - er sail back to this dark shore.


TB down, I'll lay me down, I'll lay me down.

dr.

76

SA   
For swift - ly come all the tides re - turn - ing, Swift - ly go then and

TB 

dr. 


81


SA   
will not stay. There is no boat - man can net the morn - ing,

TB   
There is no man can net the morn - ing,

dr. 

86 *allargando*

SA   
There is no boat - man can net the day. I'll lay me down.

TB 

dr. 