

Rhyme of the Land and Sea.

Words by
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Music by
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Allegro risoluto.

f Poco meno mosso.

By the side of me, the im-

mor-tal Pan Lies the sweetest thing of the sea,
 In her gown of brine, With her
 breast to mine, And her drown'd dark hair lies she!
 And her eyes that have look'd on the

fathom-y—weed, So mournful are fix'd on me:
 "I am thy slave, O

Galsworthy

Mas - ter, O Pan, And ne - ver shall more be free!"

Allegro risoluto.

But her smile, like the wine - red, sha-dowy sea, When the day slides past and

down, By the gods, it is ten-der death to me, In its wa-ters dark I drown!

O slave of mine! Thou mys-te-ry of smil-ing depths, I drown! —