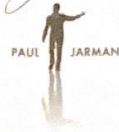


First commissioned by the Sydney Children's Choir and Sydney Harbour Authority for the 1999 Sydney Australia Day Finale  
This version commissioned by Caulfield Grammar in 2004  
Paul Jarman's first choral work

*Paul Jarman*



# LET GO THE LONG WHITE SAILS

From the Song Cycle  
'Beyond the White Sails'

For unison choir & piano\*

Music & Lyrics by PAUL JARMAN

$\text{♩} = 75$  (Proud celtic feel)

Piano

*mf*  
*con pedale*

9

*mp*

Stea-dy hold ropes and sha-ckles blo-wing. Feel the sun\_ glo-wing, and the sea spray wa shing

16

o - ver the bow. Stea-dy hold, watch the dol-phins fro-lic, see the ea-gle fly-ing o - ver

23

seas and gol den skies. Stea-dy hold, oil the decks, they're bur-ning. Block and ta-ckle grin-ding.

30 *cresc.*

Free the main-sail let the wind sway our course. Stea-dy hold, though my heart is lea ving, there's a

*cresc.*

37 *rit.* *mf* **A tempo** (♩ = 75)

new life ca-lling. Rise to the cha-llenge of our jour - ney. Let go the long

*rit.* *mf* **A tempo** (♩ = 75)

*rit.* *mf* **A tempo** (♩ = 75)

44

white sails. A-cross the o-cean to the far side of the world. Let go the long

*legato*

*legato*

52 *cresc.* *rit.* *f*

white sails. Far, far a - way to a place where dreams pre -vail. Fare thee

*cresc.* *rit.* *f*

*cresc.* *rit.* *f*

59 **Broadly** (♩ = 75)

well, oh' fare thee well. This is our fi- nal good bye. Fare thee

*p* *f*

**Broadly** (♩ = 75)

*dim.* *p* *cresc.* *f*

67

well, oh' fare thee well. Our fu- ture lies on dis - tant shores!

*p cresc.*

*dim.* *p* *cresc.* *f*

75

82

90 *mf*

Stea-dy hold, climb the u - pper ri - ggins. Come's a trade wind blo - wing. Down be

*mf* *espress.*

96 *cresc.*

low the cap - tains bell strikes a call. Say a prayer for the land we're lea - ving. Far a -

*cresc.*

102 *rit.* - *f* **A tempo** (♩ = 75)

way they're sing - ing songs for the spi - rit of our jour - ney! Let go the long white

*rit.* - *f* **A tempo** (♩ = 75)

*legato*

110 *cresc.*

sails. A - cross the o - cean to the far side of the world. Let go the long white

*cresc.*

118 *rit.* *ff*

sails. Far, far a - way to a place where dreams pre - vail. Let go the

*rit.* *cresc.* *ff*

124 **Majestically** (♩ = 75)

long white sails. A-cross the o-ccean to the far side of the world.

**Majestically** (♩ = 75)

131 *cresc.*

Let go the long white sails.

135 *rall.* *ff*

Far, far a - way to a place where dreams pre - vail!

*rall.*