

To Mrs. Georg Heuschel.

# BOAT-SONG.

Words by Sarah O. Jewett.

Music by Olga von Radecki.

*Allegretto.*

*p* 1. Oh rest, sweet rest, your wild

*p leggiero*

*rit. a tempo*

oars and let me drift and let me drift While all the stars come  
ro - ses hear and wake, they hear and wake, And send their fragrance

out to see. The birds are talk-ing in their sleep  
through the air. The hills are hid-ing in the dark

*p* *pp* *mf*

As we go by so si - lent - ly The i - dle winds are  
There is no hur-ry a - ny where The shad - ows close a -

*colla voce* *rit.* *mf*

in the pines, The ripp - les touch a - gainst the shore, So rest your oars and  
 round the boat, Ah why should we go back to shore, So rest your oars and

let me drift And let me dream for - ev - er - more, And let me  
 we will float With - out a care for - ev - er - more, With - out a

dream for - ev - er - more.  
 care for - ev - er - more.

1. 2. 3. Oh

2. The

lit - tle waves that splash and call, How fast you lead us out of

sight, And we must foll - ow where you go, This sweet and

strange mid - sum - mer night. The qui - et riv - er

reach - es far How long a - go we left the

shore, With i - dle oars we downward float In star - light

*cresc.*

dim for - ev - er - more, In star - light dim for -

ev - - - er - more, for - ev - er -

*f accel.* *pesante f*

more.

*mf leggiero* *dim.* *rit.* *p*