

# Crossing the Bar

Words Tennyson      Music Rani Arbo

Arranged by Craig Morgan Robson

Sunset and evening star  
And one clear call for me  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea  
When I put out to sea  
When I put out to sea  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea

But such a tide as moving seems asleep  
Too full for sound and foam  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home  
*Turns again ...*

Twilight and evening bell  
And after that the dark  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark  
*When I ...*

For though from out our bourne of time and place  
The flood may bear me far  
I hope to see my pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar  
*When I ...*

*Repeat refrain*